

AFGHANS AND AFGHANISTAN

(Antique Prints)

Compiled By:

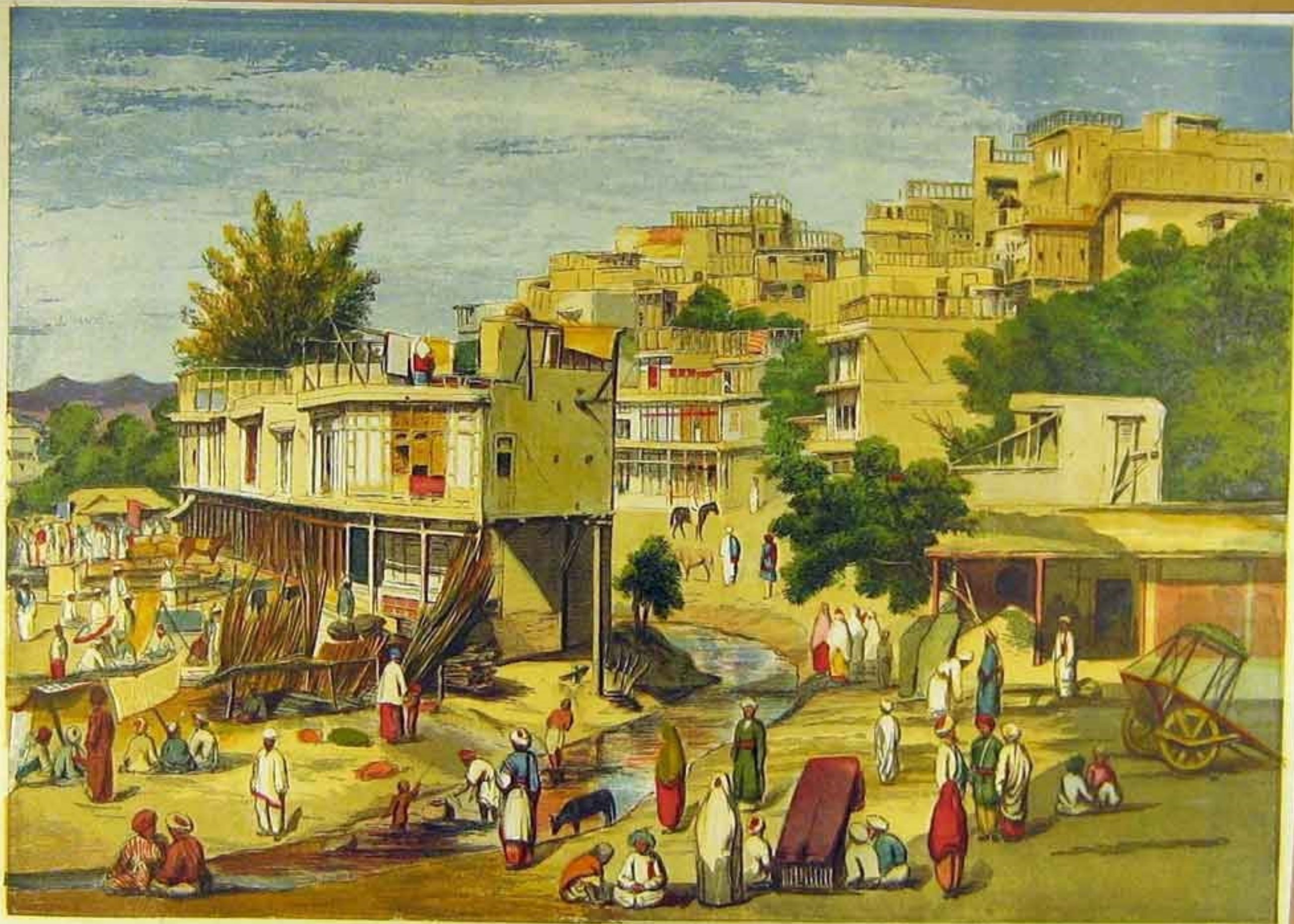
ABDULLAH MASHAL YOUSAFZAI



Peshawar, 1857

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

Nov 29th, 1857.



FROM A SKETCH BY H. C. BARNES, ESQ.

PESHAWAR.

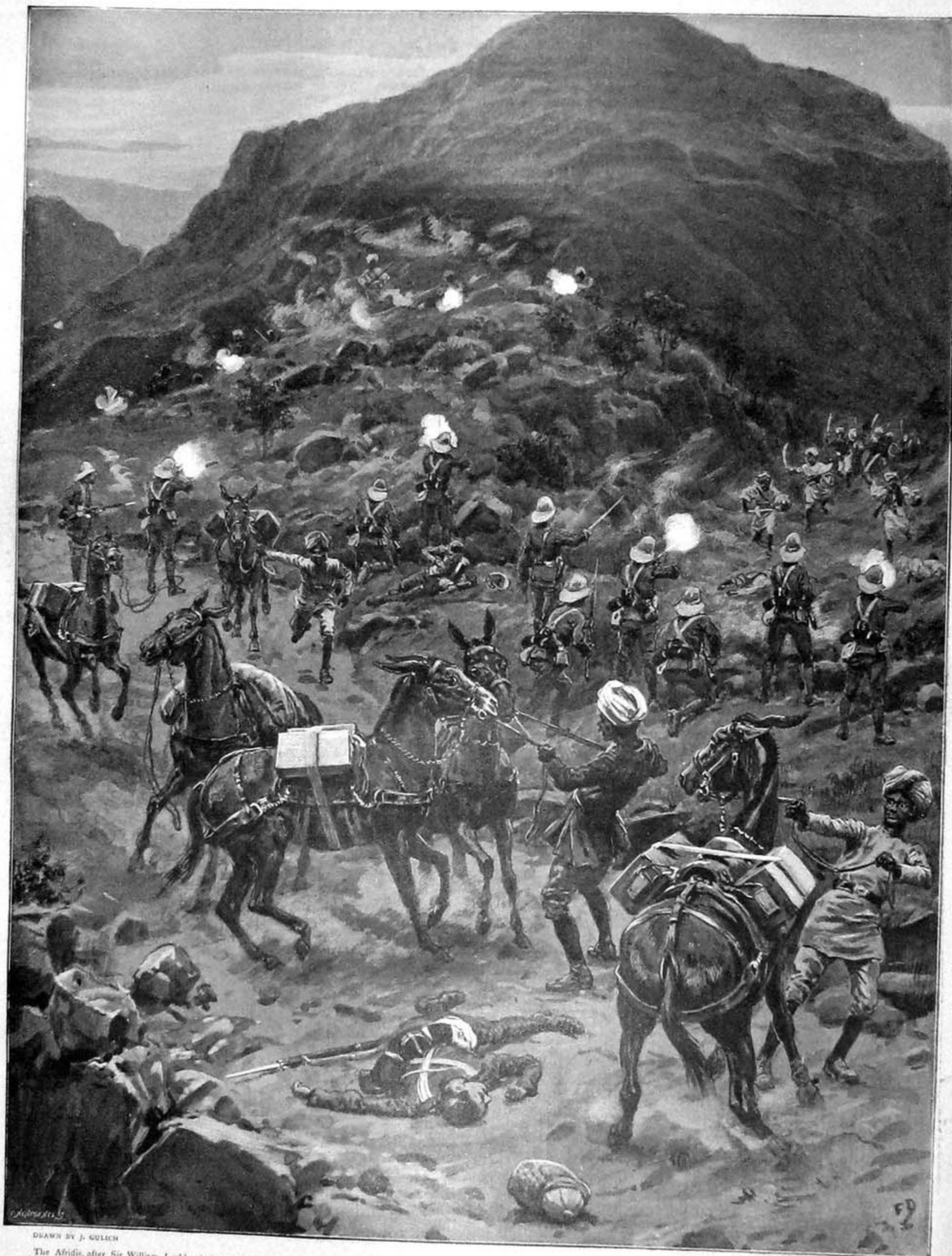
491



THE ADVANCE OF THE TIRAH EXPEDITION: THE 1ST DEVONSHIRE REGIMENT ENTERING THE KOHAT PASS AT 3.30 A.M. ON OCTOBER 10

THE FIGHTING ON THE INDIAN FRONTIER

FROM SKETCHES AND PHOTOGRAPHS RECEIVED FROM THE FRONT



DRAWN BY J. GULICH

The Afridis, after Sir William Lockhart's force had inwalled itself in Tirah, began the tactics for which they are so famous. They told off parties to lie in wait for belated convoys coming over the Arhanga Pass. They had signal success for two days, killing three men and wounding five others of the baggage

FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT W. M. E. BROWN

guard of the Queen's, killing and wounding fifteen to twenty drivers, and carrying off over a hundred loaded animals, including a regimental treasure chest, thirteen boxes of Lee-Metford cartridges, and seven rifles. Precautions were at once taken to prevent a recurrence of the raiding.

WITH THE TIRAH EXPEDITION; A RAID ON A CONVOY IN THE ARHANGA PASS



THE INDIAN FRONTIER RISING: A BAGGAGE GUARD OF THE QUEEN'S REGIMENT BEATING OFF AN ATTACK ON A CONVOY IN THE ARHANGA DEFILE.

FACSIMILE OF A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. MELTON PRIOR.

"A convoy just emerging from the Arhanga Pass, and within a mile of camp, was attacked by some two or three hundred Afridis. There were only about sixteen men of the Queen's Regiment acting as baggage guard, and at the first onslaught of the enemy, unfortunately, three of the Queen's were cut down and killed; but Lance-Corporal Simpson, realising the position, with great presence of mind called all his remaining men around him, and by steadily pouring in volleys so disconcerted the enemy that they fell back. They still kept up a heavy fire, however, and for a quarter of an hour the Queen's held their own until reinforced by the Northampton. For this gallant work Corporal Simpson has been made full Sergeant."

THE INDIAN FRONTIER RISING.

From Sketches by Lieutenant-Colonel C. Talley, Gurkha Rifle.

Mulhu Khan. Narikh Ridge. Dargul. Kharai. Advanced Camp, Gurkhas. Shabhar. Samana Ridge.



THE ARROW SHOWS THE LINE OF BRITISH ADVANCE.
WITH THE TIRAH FIELD FORCE: VIEW FROM A SPOT NEAR THE CHAGRU KOTAL.



THE "KHAN SAHIB" HAS HIS HAIR CUT WITH THE CLIPPERS.



MR. MELTON FRIDE MR. KENE BULL
WAR CORRESPONDENTS IN DANGER FROM THE AFRIDIS (See "Passing Hour")
Drawn by Our Special Correspondent, Mr. Kene Bull



DOI: 10.1002/eqe.100

Sir William Lockhart received the Order of the Garter on Nov. 12. He was received by Gen. Sir John, Chief of the Staff, Sir R. Lloyd, Chief Political Adviser, and all the Household Staff, and was escorted by a guard of honour furnished by the Gordon Highlanders. The grey herald representing the

in the long term, Sir William Lockhart was reported to Sir R. Eady to say that as the British Government was on the limit of the country the terms offered by the Government would be accepted. He also asked Sir R. Eady to refer to the assembled maliks that full compliance would be

necessary within countries, and we hope that in the near future the funds themselves will not even part of their country's budget is to be made. So Richard Udey, who speaks English fluently, explained all this. The media focused with marked attention while these words were said.

insect, and afterwards said that they perfectly understood them. They then withdrew, and the proceedings terminated.

FROM A SKETCH BY LUDWIG TANCER

WITH THE TIRAH EXPEDITION: SIR WILLIAM LOCKHART DICTATING TERMS TO THE ORAKZAI-AFRIDIS AT MAIDAN

THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 3,400—Vol. LVII
Registered as a Newspaper

SATURDAY, JANUARY 1, 1898

WITH EXTRA SUPPLEMENT
"The Events of the Year"

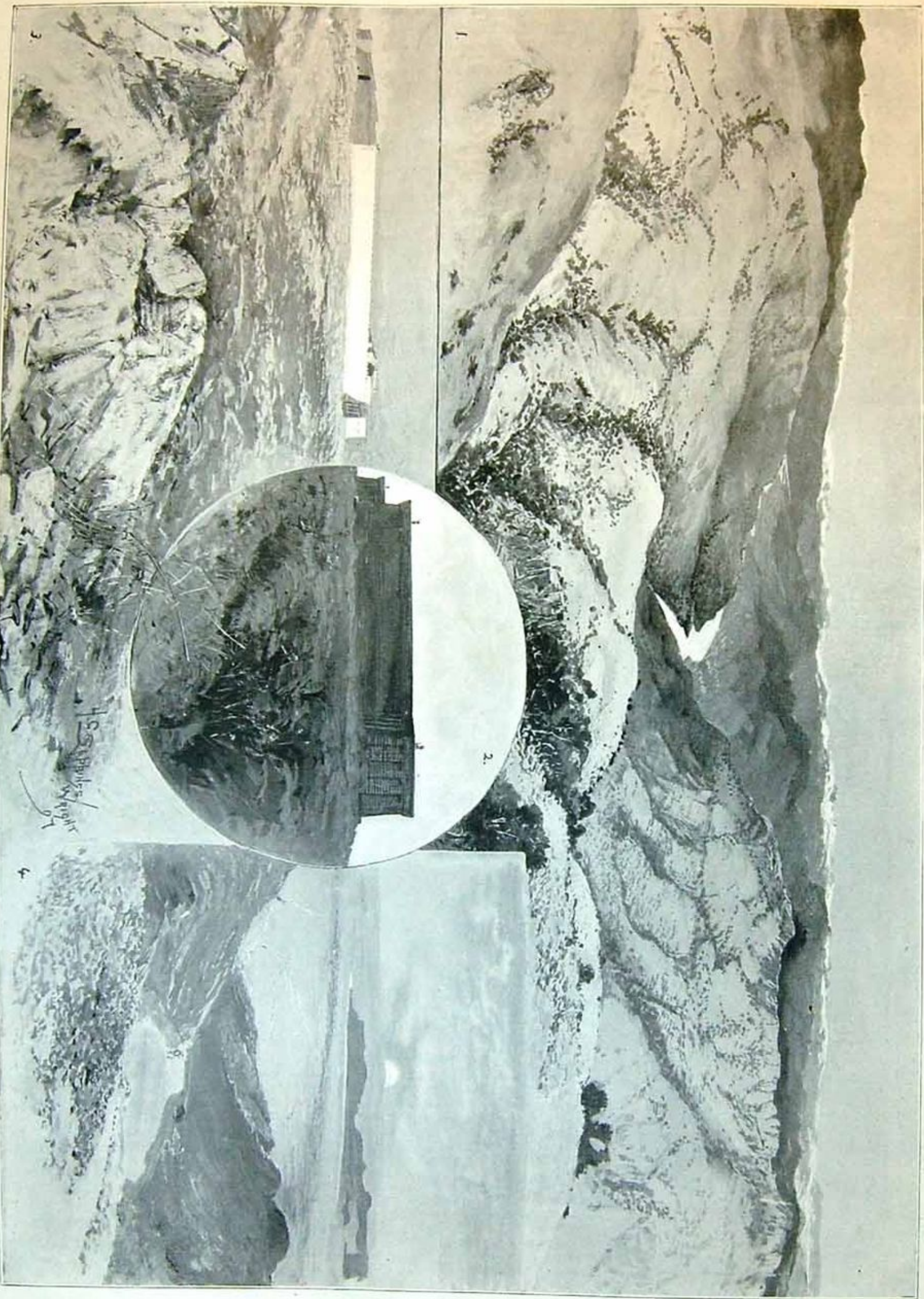
PRICE SIXPENCE
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FROM A SKETCH BY CAPTAIN L. G. A. BROWN

THIS illustration shows the kind of work which the cavalry is called to perform when out reconnoitring in the Indian frontier. On reaching a very high, steep, two or three square leagues and steeply sloping to the south, any further advance is held up by the enemy. Without

WITH THE TIRAH FIELD FORCE, CAVALRY RECONNOITRING IN THE BARGOLAI PASS



1. Tien Shan Mountains. View from Lakhay on the Samara Range, looking towards Hinggan.

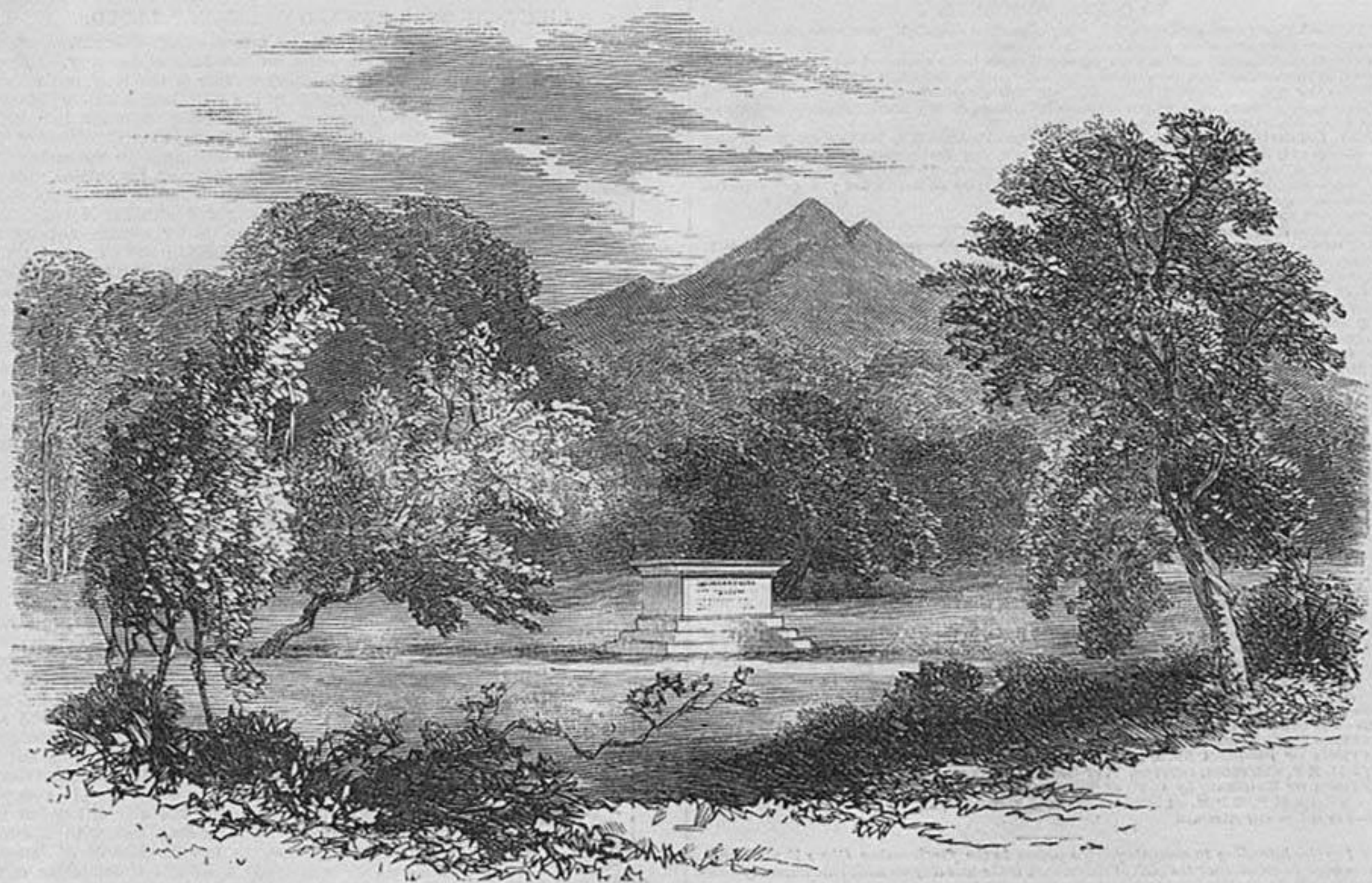
2. Satorp Fort.

3. Lookout Fort.

4. Fort Kobak, from Kobak Pass, with Kurian River in the distance.

THE INDIAN PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUM.

From photographs supplied by Colonel Le Moult, R.A.



MONUMENT RAISED AT KOHAT BY SIR CHARLES NAPIER, G.C.B., AND THE OFFICERS OF THE 31ST NATIVE INFANTRY, BENGAL, OVER THE REMAINS OF LIEUTENANT W. H. SITWELL.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)



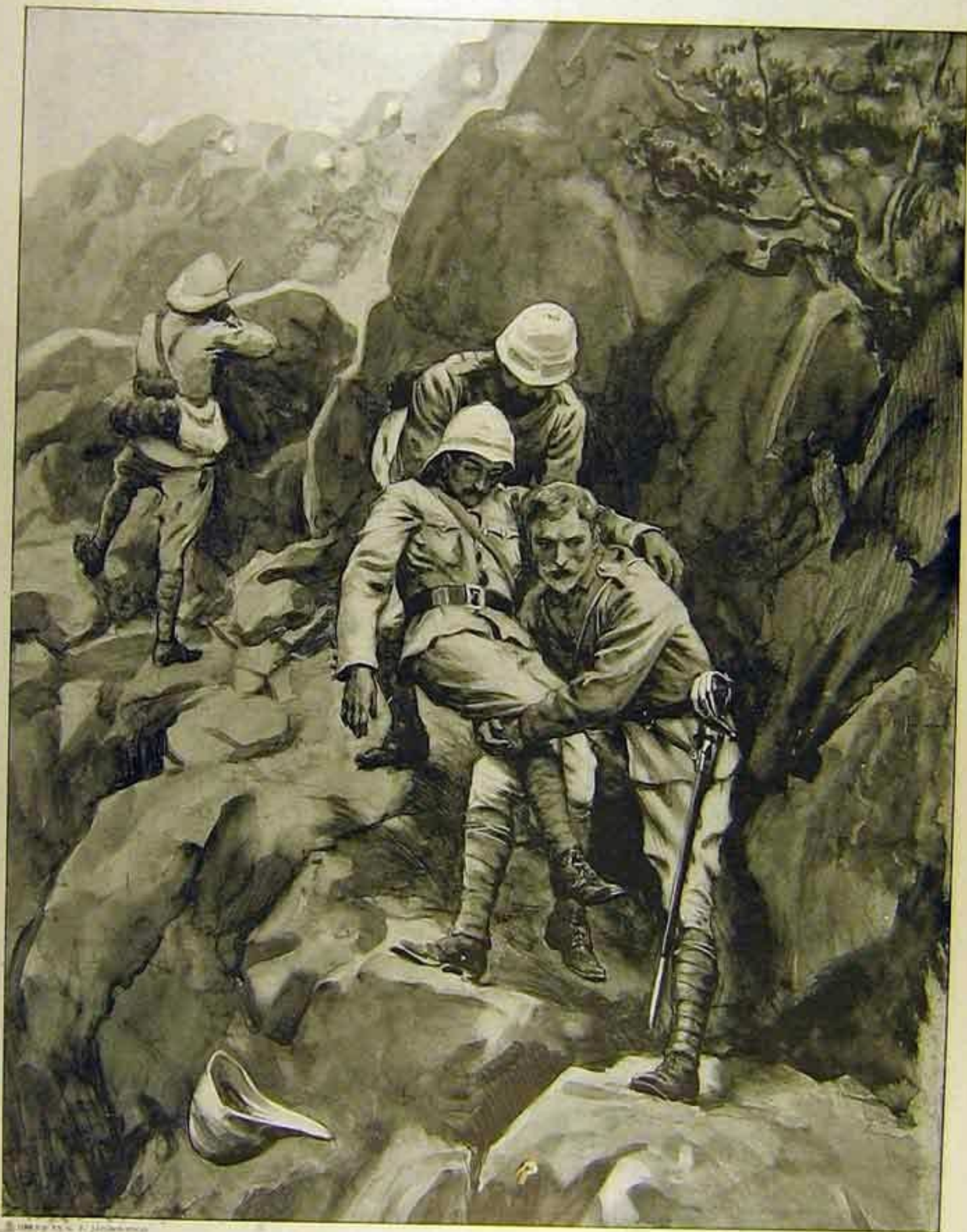
THE INDIAN FRONTIER RISING.—THE TAKING OF THE SEMPAGHIA PASS, THE 1st QUEEN'S IN A HOT CORNER.

From a sketch by an Officer of the 1st Queen's.

251 AB

WAR AND PESTILENCE IN INDIA

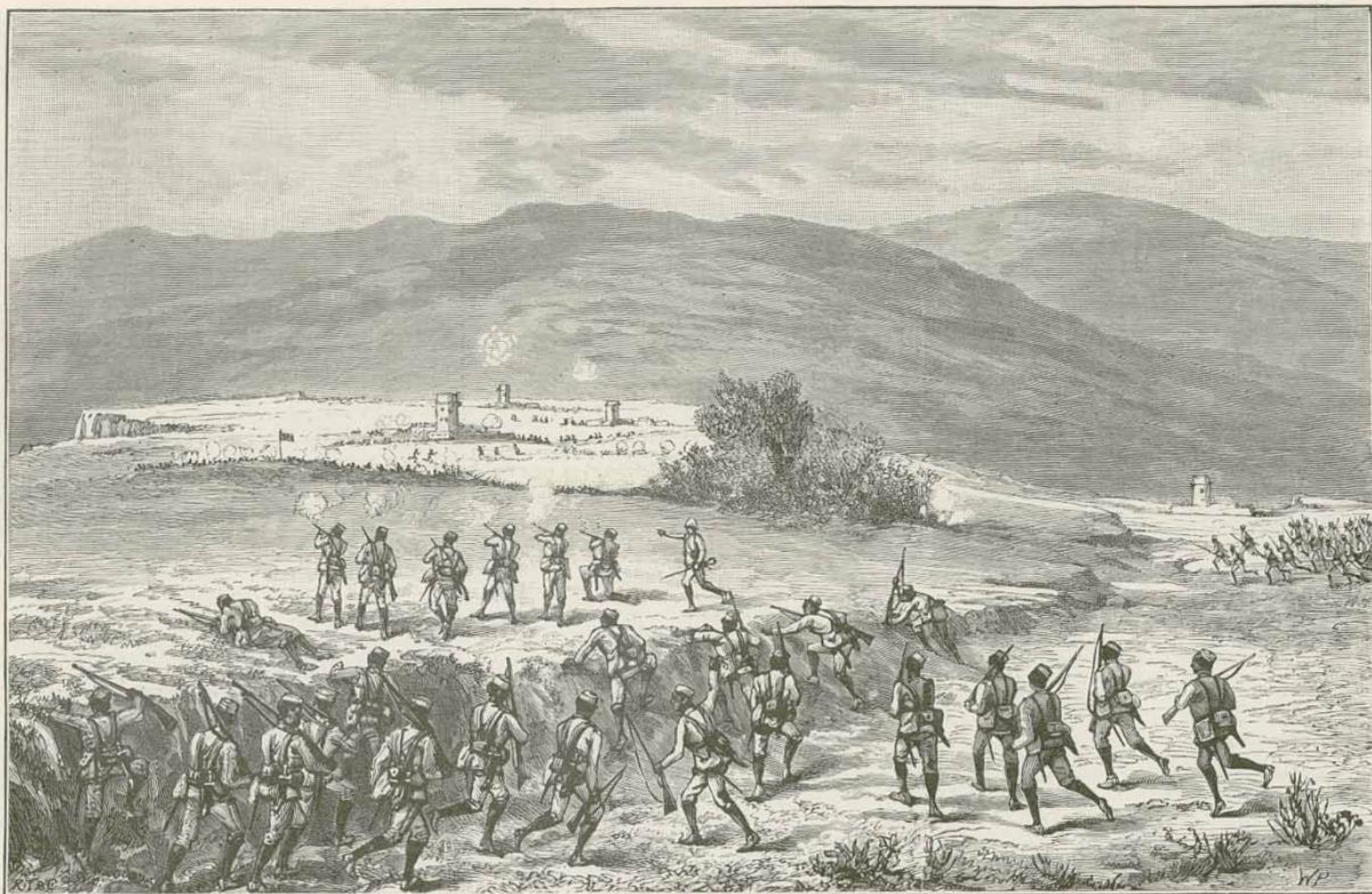
FROM SKETCHES AND PHOTOGRAPHS BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AND OTHERS



One of the heights on the left of our viewpoint was held by a platoon of the "Queen's" under Major Pook. One of his men was badly wounded and had to be carried down over a steep ridge of rocks. As it usually happens on such occasions, the Afghans bravely seized their opportunity and directed all their fire

at the last group ascending with their wounded comrade. Major Pook himself acted as leader, and in climbing found it very hard to get his foot, which was hanging down the mountain side.

WITH THE TIRAH FIELD FORCE: AN INCIDENT OF THE REAR-GUARD ACTION IN THE BAZAR VALLEY



THE MIRANZAI EXPEDITION: ATTACK ON THE ENEMY'S POSITION AT SARAGARI, APRIL 20.



DRAWN BY FRANK DADD, R.I.

When the Second Division of the Tirah Field Force arrived at Barkai on December 14, after their march down the Baza Valley, during which they had more than a week of continuous fighting, the troops presented a rather ragged, dishevelled appearance. Many of the men had

no stockings, and all bore signs more or less conspicuous of the arduous march they had just completed. But at Barkai they met with a hearty welcome from General Hammond's Column, which made up for all the hardships they had suffered. The gallant Gordon Highlanders, with

Colonel Mathias, were especially cheered. The men in our illustration who are depicted cheering belong to the Oxfordshire Light Infantry.

FROM A SKETCH BY LIONEL JAMES

WELCOMING THE HEROES OF DARGAI: COLONEL MATHIAS AND THE GORDON HIGHLANDERS ARRIVING AT BARKAI CAMP

THE WITHDRAWAL FROM TIRAH

THE GEOGRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 1,468—Vol. LVII.
Registered as a Newspaper

SATURDAY, JANUARY 15, 1898

WITH EXTRA FOUR-PAGE SUPPLEMENT
"The Bara Valley March"

PRICE SIXPENCE
By Post, 6½d.



DRAWN BY FRANK DADD, R.I.

FROM A SKETCH BY CAPTAIN A. G. DALLAS

The Sapri Pass connects the Mastura and Bara Valleys, and though the ascending side is only three miles long and the descending side only seven, these ten miles took no fewer than ten days to cover owing to the terrible difficulties of transport, which were greatly increased by the snow that fell. On the night of December 14 General Hart had large bonfires lit in order to illuminate difficult portions of the pathway so

as to clear the top of the pass of mules that were unable to proceed. By this means he was able to collect the animals in a slightly wider nullah, and relieve them of their loads for the night. This movement of troops and transport in an enemy's country may be regarded as a unique experience in modern warfare.

THE 1ST DIVISION CROSSING THE SAPRI PASS: A UNIQUE EXPERIENCE IN MODERN WARFARE
WITH THE TIRAH FIELD FORCE



DRAWN BY FRANK DARD, R.A.

FROM A SKETCH BY LAUREL JAMES

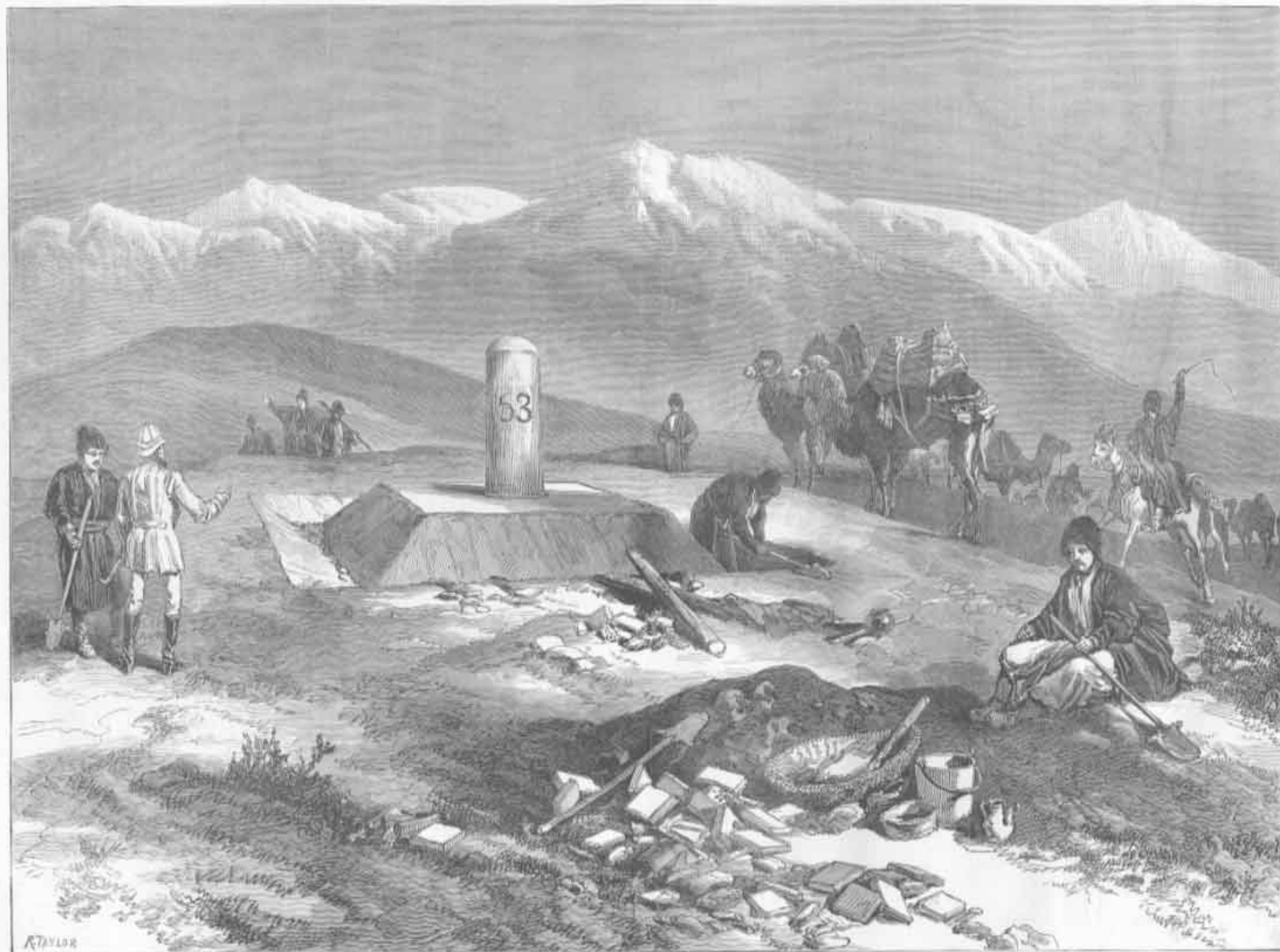
THE ADVANCE OF THE TIRAH EXPEDITION: THE 1ST DEVONSHIRE REGIMENT ENTERING THE KOHAT PASS AT 3.30 A.M. ON OCTOBER 10



ON THE MARCH TO CABUL—GENERAL ROBERTS AND HIS PARTY ATTACKED BY GHILZAIS BETWEEN ALI-KHUYL AND KUSHI



THE LORD MAYOR'S BANQUET AT THE GUILDHALL—THE LOVING CUP



ONE OF THE NEW AFGHAN BOUNDARY PILLARS.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.

THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 992—Vol. XXIII.
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SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1881

PRICE SIXPENCE
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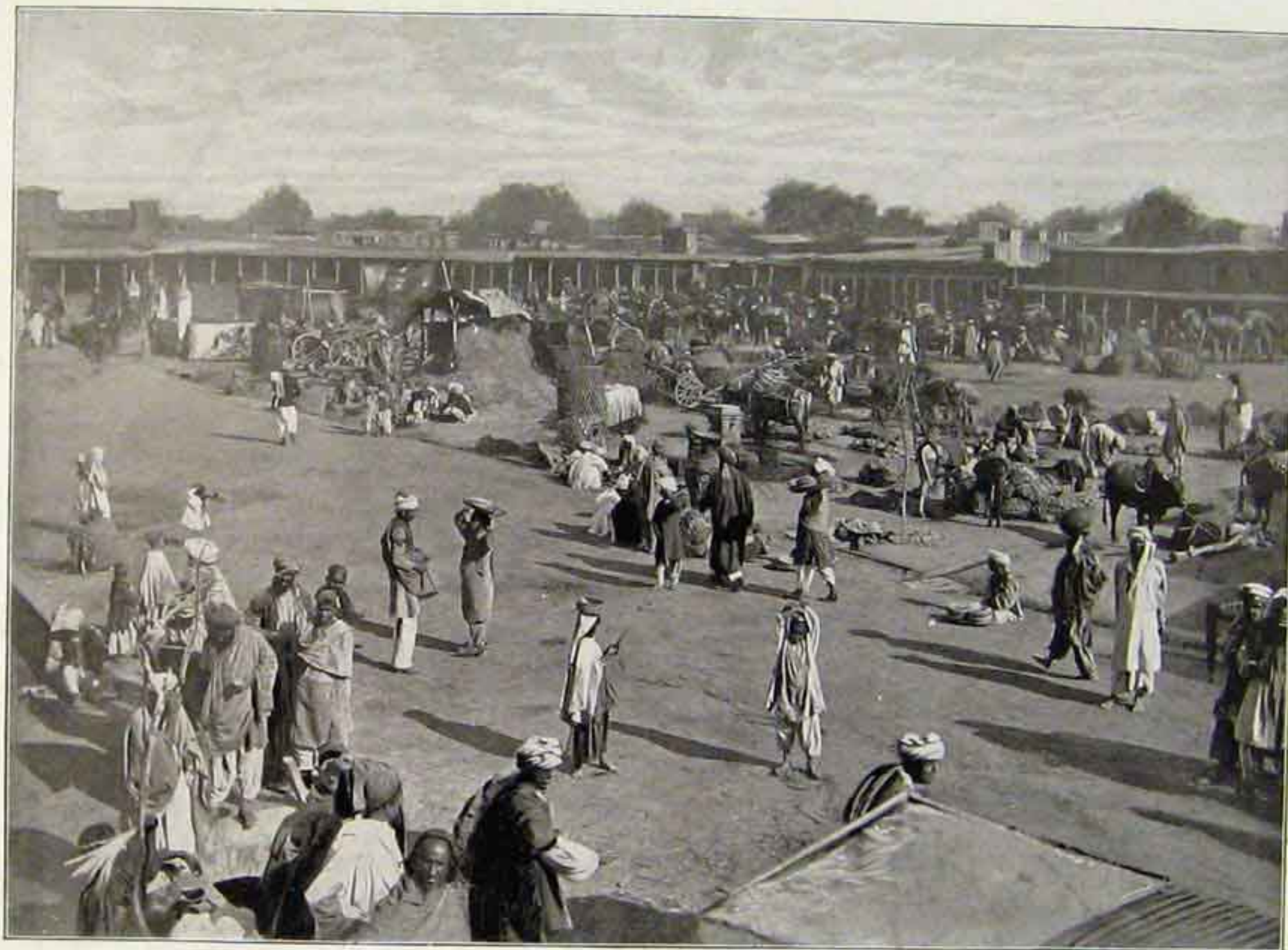


THE CANDIDATE DEBATE—CHARACTER SKETCHES IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.



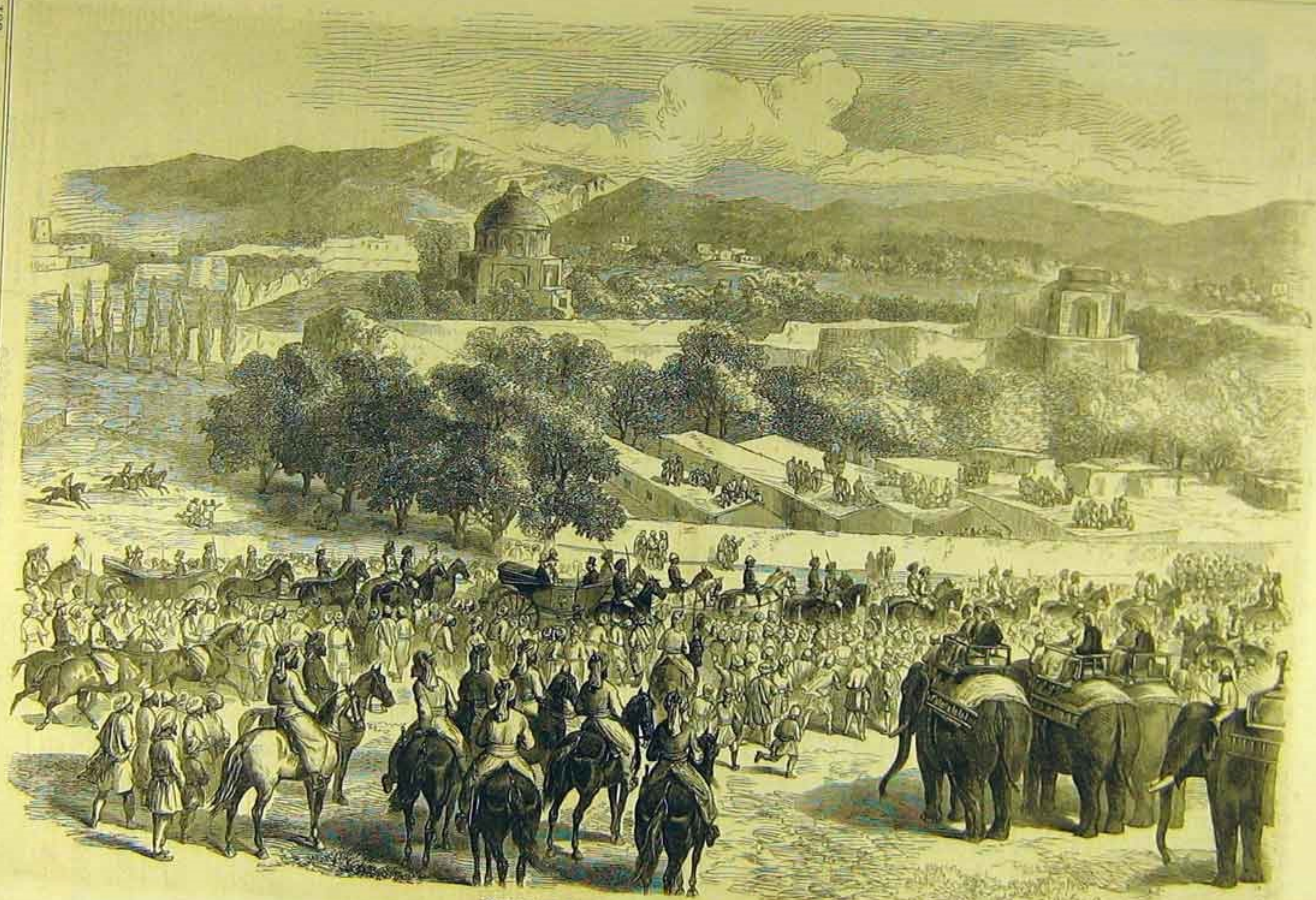
HALT OF A CARAVAN AT PESHAWUR.

Photo: Boorne & Stearns, Calcutta.



THE MARKET SQUARE, PESHAWUR.

Photo: Baines & Shepherd, Calcutta.



ENTRY OF THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF INDIA INTO PESHAWUR.

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1898 Buner Expedition



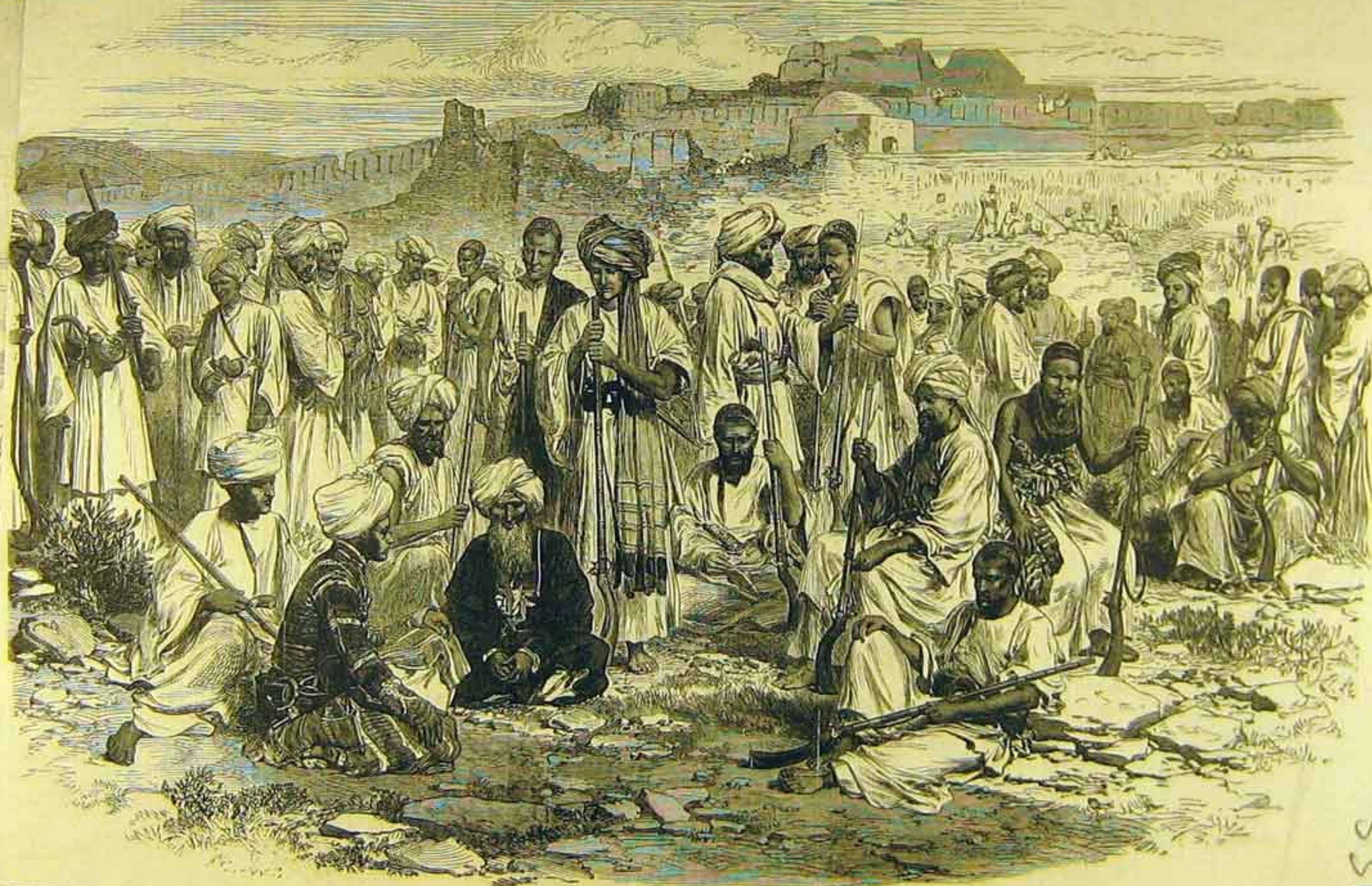
DEATH BY G. F. JACK. 1898.

Our Special Artist writes:—"Wherever we camped, the villagers swarmed in with bundles of old rifles and pistols, which were first taken to the political officer to be counted; they handed over to the surgeons, who chopped them up into little pieces."

WITH THE BUNER EXPEDITION: BREAKING UP SURRENDERED ARMS

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, M. E. MANN.

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WILD APPREHENSION AND RUDERIES AT FRAMATUN DURING LORD MAYOR'S VISIT.

WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.

Sketches by our Special Artist, Mr. William Simpson.



MARUCHAK, ON THE MURGHAB RIVER.



KIBITKAR, OR TURKOMAN TENTS, IN THE CAMP OF THE BRITISH AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION AT BALA MURGHAB.

The Affghan Boundary



THE KUSHIK VALLEY FROM PUL-I-KHISTA, LOOKING SOUTH.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.



JUNCTION OF THE MURGHAB AND KUSHIK RIVERS, AK-TAPA IN THE DISTANCE.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

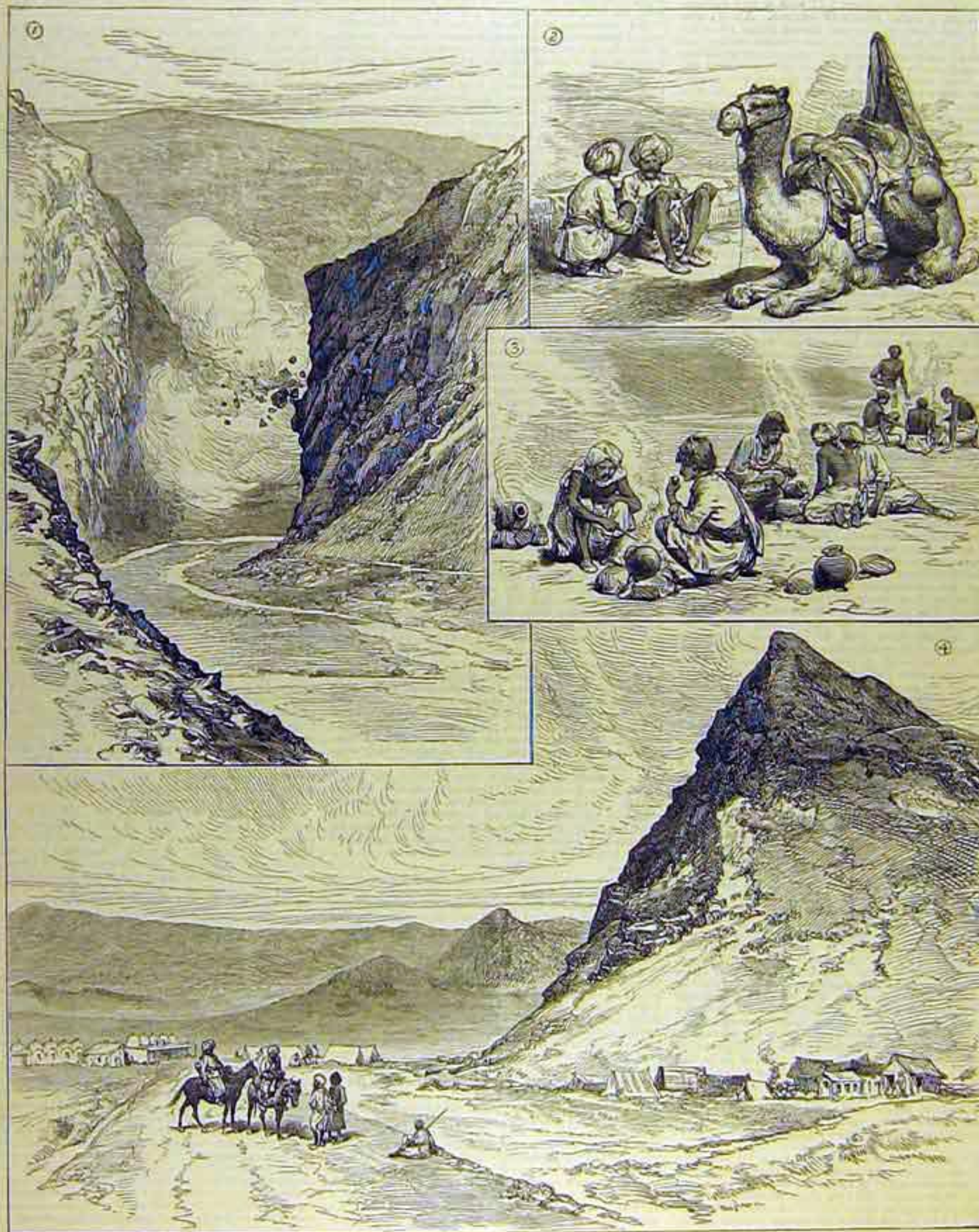
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No. 2417.—VOL. LXXXVII.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1885.

WITH EXTRA SUPPLEMENT SIXPENCE.



1. Explosion of 1200 lb. of sulphur in the Khundak Gorge. 2. A rest by the way. 3. Cooking the evening meal. 4. Kula, the annual fairs on the Dolan Road.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY QUESTION: THE ROAD THROUGH THE DOLAN PASS.

355



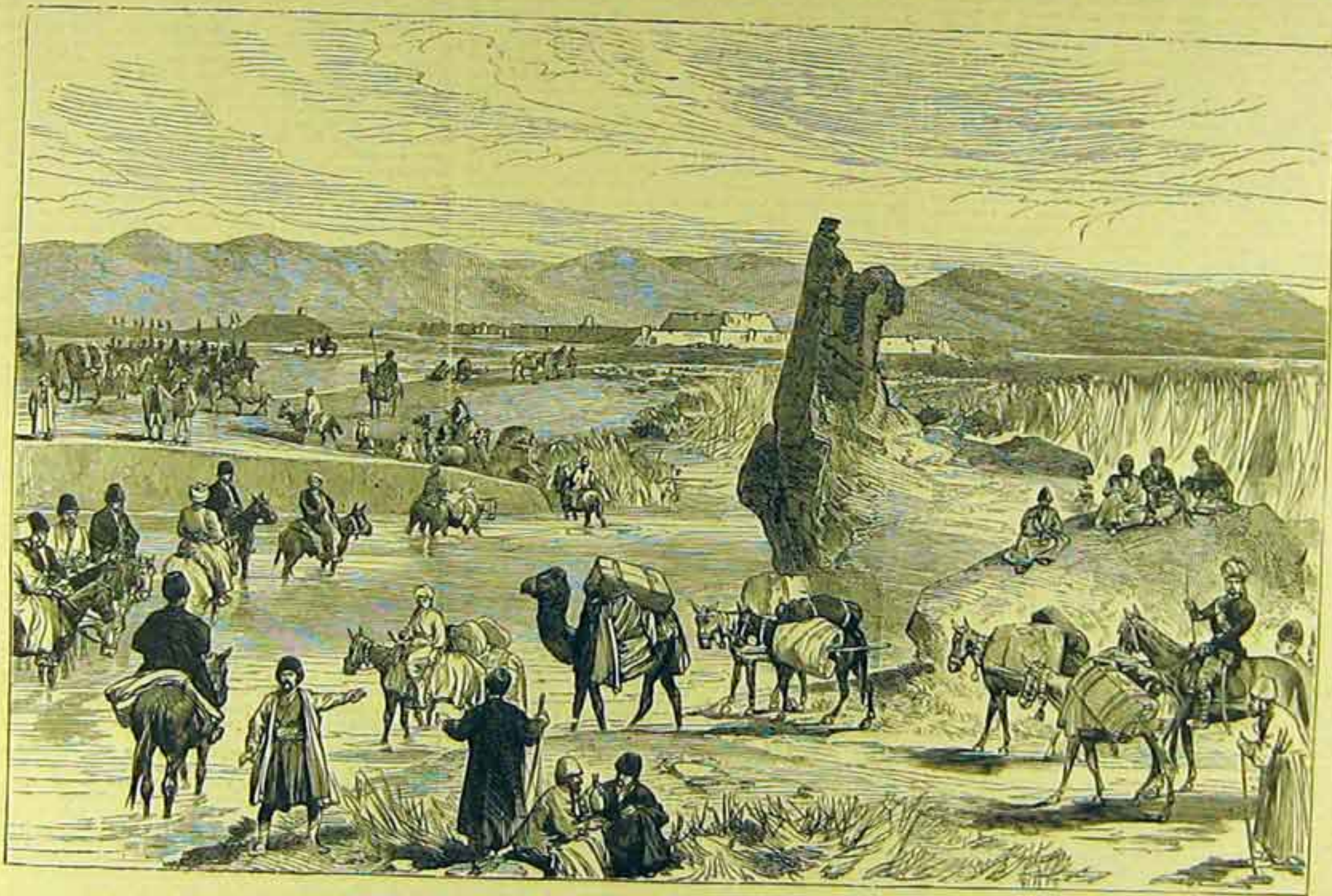
THE AMEER OF CABOOL ON HIS WAY TO PESHAWUR.—SEE PAGE 445.

The Ameer of Cabool on the way to Peshawur, 1869

16W

1/5/1869

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WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION: THE BRITISH EXPEDITION FORDING THE MURGHAB AT MARUCHAK.
SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.

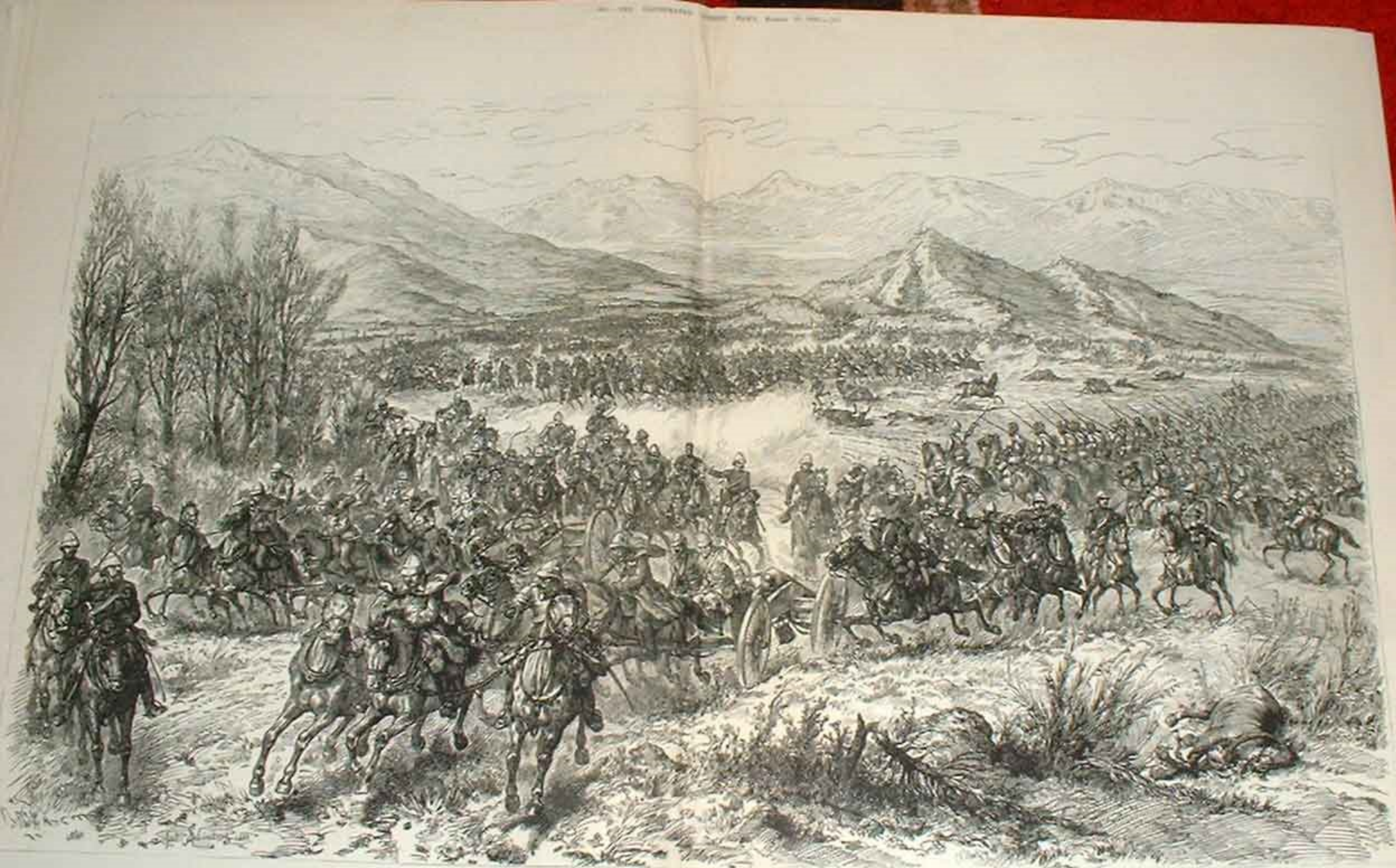
1865

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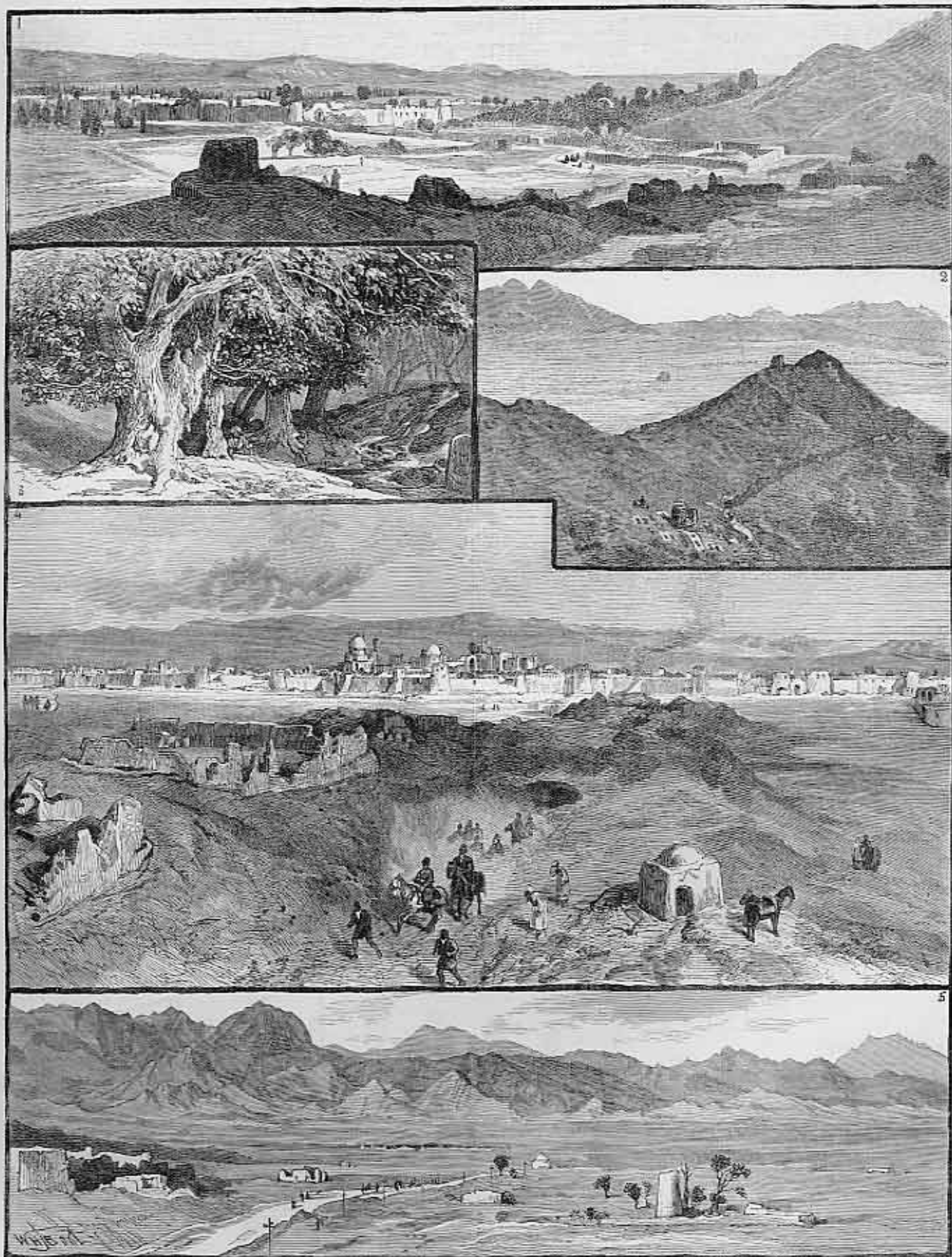
THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY: THE NIALHEST PASS, ON THE HERI-RUD.
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. W. SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.

1885



THE AFGHAN WAR. CHARGE OF CAVALRY IN THE ACTION OF DEC. 11. TO COVER THE RETREAT OF THE GURKHA.—ART. 1880.

WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.



1. Haidra, from the west.
4. The Holy City of Mecca, Khartoum.

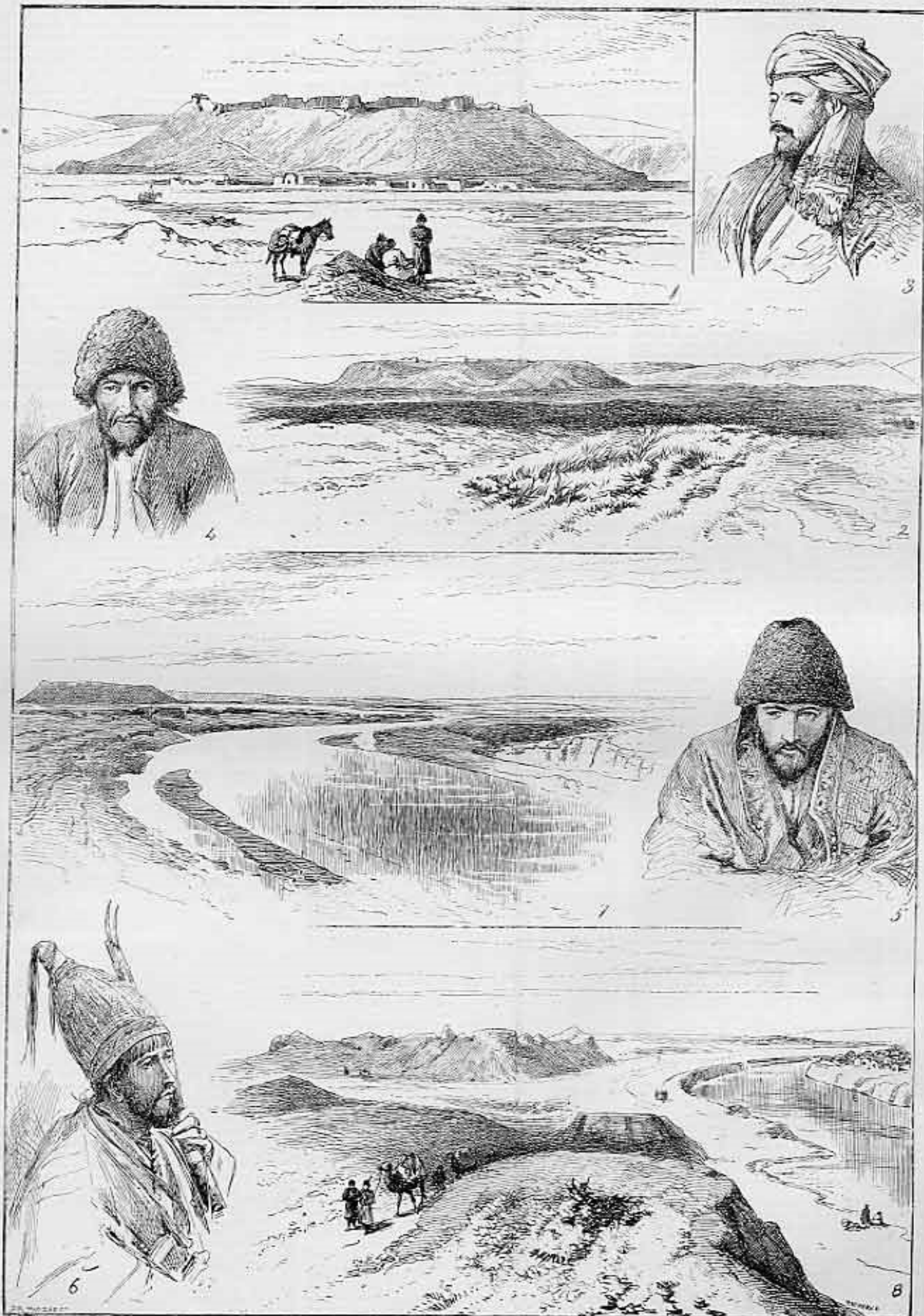
2. View of Khartoum, looking east from the west.
5. Dardistan, with the house of the "Old Man of the Mountain."

3. Campsite at Haidra.

SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.

SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.



1. Kam Tope, "the Black Mound," on the Kushk River.

2. Abdullāh, a Sarak, at Peshawar.

3. The Murgab River, with Ak Tope, near the junction with the Kushk River.

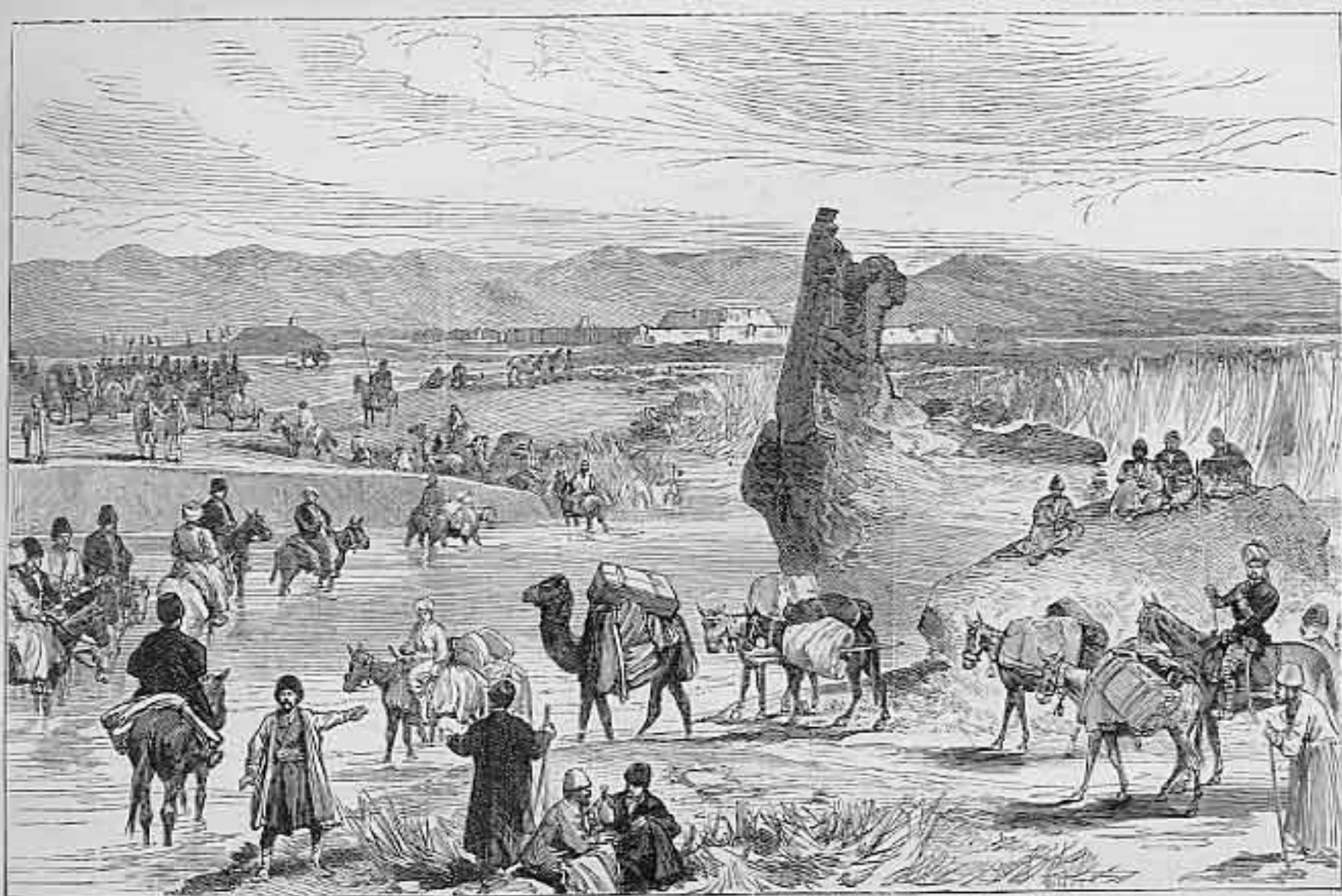
4. Kaka-i-Mam, on the Kushk River.

5. Wali Khan, of Peshawar, a Sarak.

6. Taj Nasser, Pasha of Peshawar.

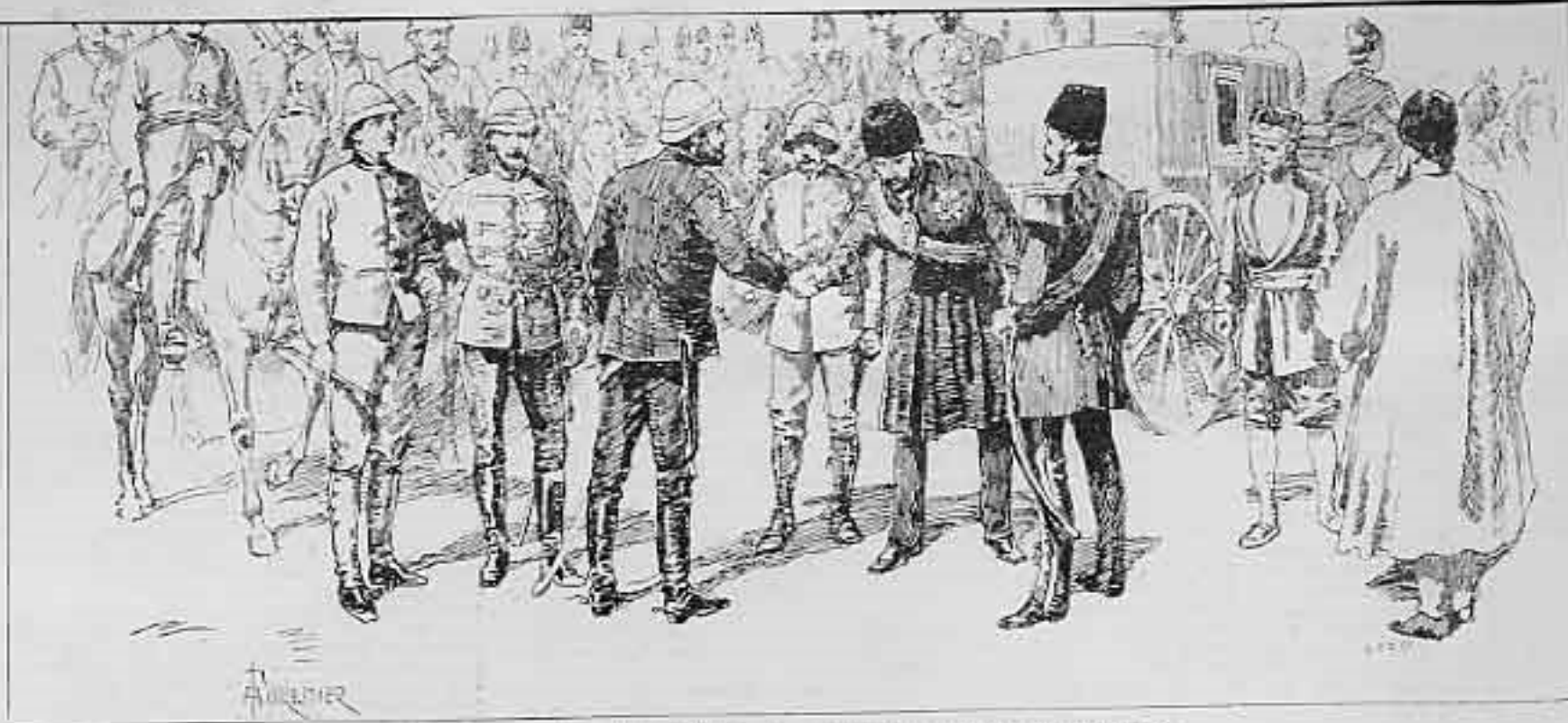
7. Baba Kadir (a Dervish), a Sarak, Turkoman from English.

8. Kam Peshawar, "Old Peshawar," on the Murgab River.



WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION: THE BRITISH EXPEDITION FORDING THE MURGHAB AT MARUHAN.
SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. GIBSON.

Afghan Commission, 1885



RECEPTION OF SIR PETER LEMMON AT MESHER, THE CAPITAL OF KHORASAN.



The Affghan Boundary



THE KUSHK VALLEY FROM PUL-I-KHISTI LOOKING SOUTH.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.



JUNCTION OF THE MURGHAB AND KUSHK RIVERS. AK-TAPA IN THE DISTANCE.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.

Kushk Valley Pul I Khisti Bridge Afghan Boundry 1885



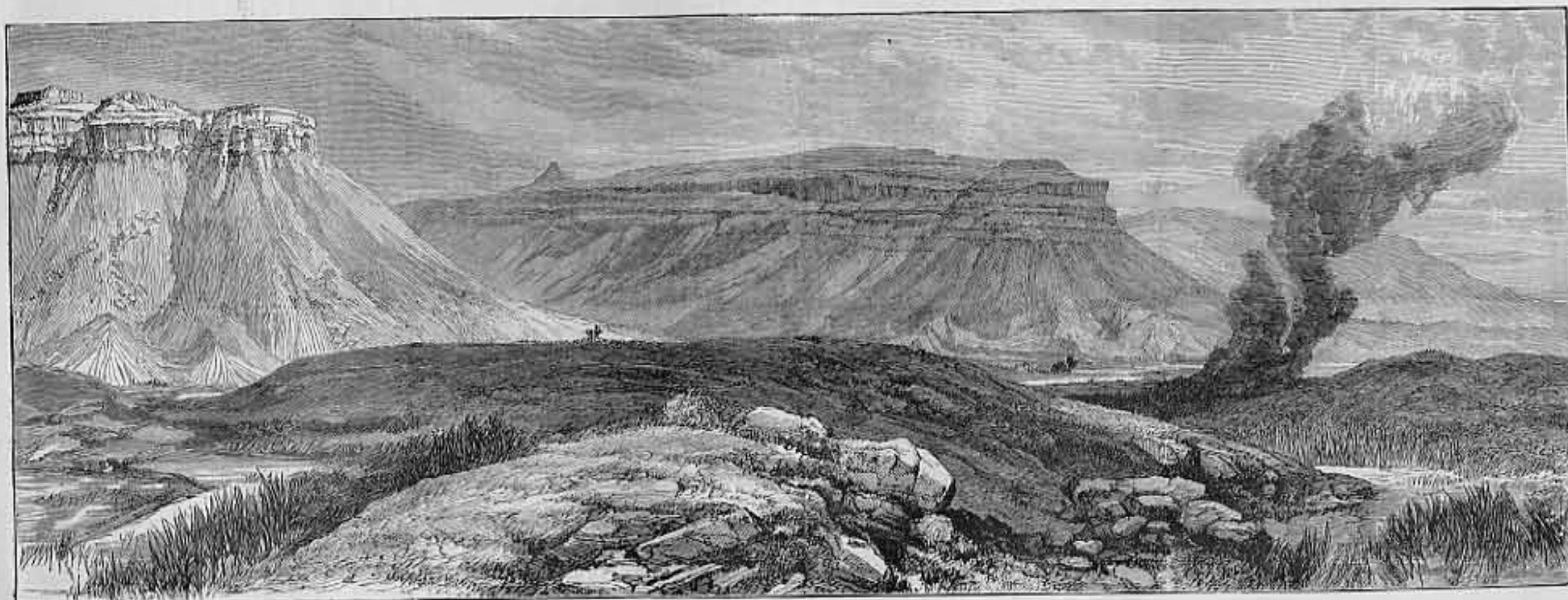
A PRISONER FROM CENTRAL ASIA ON BOARD THE GRAND DUKE CONSTANTINE, AT Khabnovosk, ON THE CASPIAN SEA.



BIG MORAD BEY, A BAKOV TURKOMAN, AT MERUCHAK, ON THE MURGHAB.



MILE-MEASURING MACHINE OF THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.



THE ZULFAGAR PASS, ON THE HERI RUD.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY DISPUTE: SKETCHES BY MR. W. SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.

Heri Rud 1885

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.



THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION. BY ELIZABETH THOMAS. THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION. BY ELIZABETH THOMAS. THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION. BY ELIZABETH THOMAS.

Afghan Boundry Commissioners Fix Site
First Mark, 1886

THE CHITRAL EXPEDITION.

Mulund Pass.

Shakti Pass into Swat.

Babooni.



Babooni.

THE PUDJA MOUNTAIN AND THE BANEZAI AND BANEZAI COUNTRY, FROM NEAR BABOONAI.

From a sketch by General Sir Michael D'Oyly.

Pudja Mountain & Ranzeezai Baneezai Country India 1895

Fort burnt by Diam Khan.



King's Own Bunkers, on the
right side of River.

Bridge washed away after the Gaidas
crossed; above is King's Own Bunker.

Beach occupied by Gaidas, who
burned the Villages.

ENTRANCE INTO BAJAUR, VALLEY OF PANJORA RIVER, CONTESTED BY UMRA KHAN'S MEN ON APRIL 11.

Sketch by an Officer with the Force.

Bajaur Panjkora River Chitral India 1895

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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No. 2928.—VOL. CVI.

SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1895

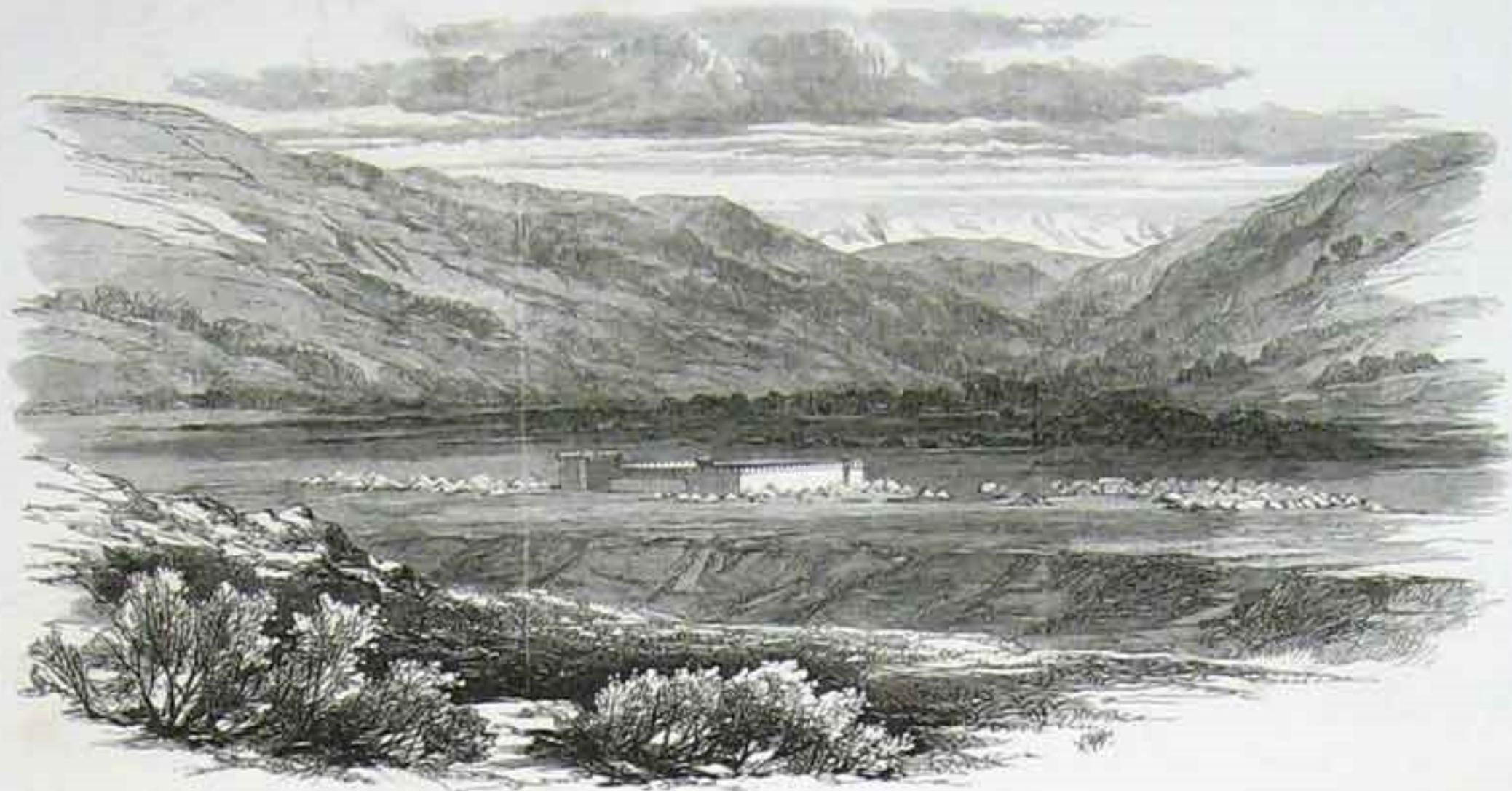
WITH FOUR-PAGE SUPPLEMENT: SIXPENCE.
By Post, 6d.



PRIVATE RECEPTION OF THE AMIR OF AFGHANISTAN'S SON, HIS HIGHNESS THE SHAMSA WAZIR KHAN, AT WINDSOR CASTLE.

By special permission of Her Majesty the Queen.

Oghee Outpost Huzara Punjaub India 1870



THE OGHEE OUTPOST FORT, HUZARA FRONTIER, PUNJAB.

A PUNJAB FRONTIER OUTPOST.

It may be recollected that, nearly two years ago, the British troops stationed along the north-west frontier of the Panjab were employed in a desultory conflict with the Huzaras in the valley of Agrure, which lies between a spur of the Himalayas and the Kala Daks, or Black Mountains. The Number of this Journal for Oct. 17, 1868, contained a view of the camp in Agrure and one of the village of Oghee, where was a police station which had been suddenly attacked, without provocation, by the Huzara chieftain. As the barbarous tribes of this

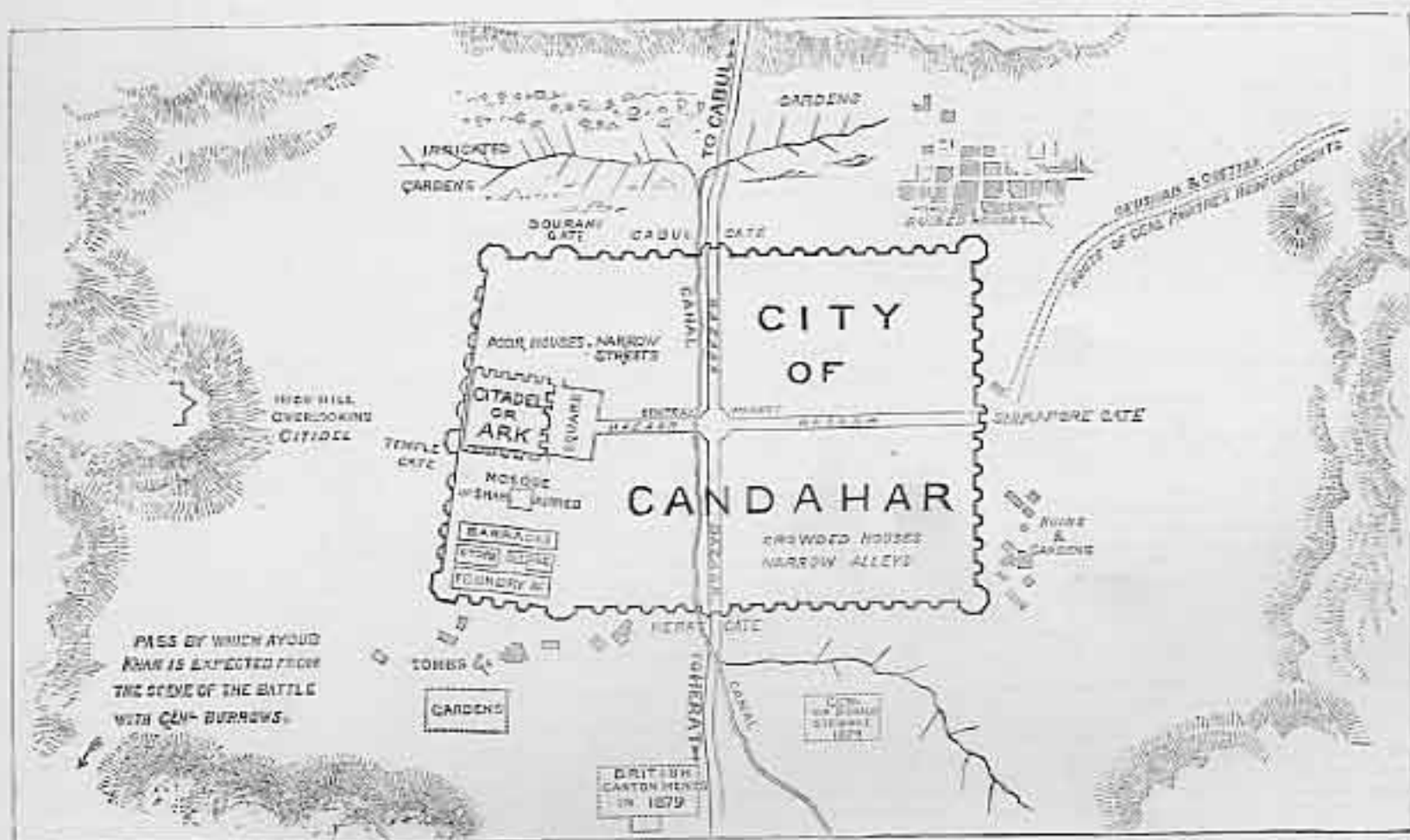
district have not yet been induced to refrain from predatory incursions, a fort was erected at Oghee, towards the end of last year, and was occupied by two regiments and a half of native infantry, a half battery of mountain artillery, and some cavalry, to protect the lives and cattle of the neighbouring peasants. We give an illustration of this fort, which is a square of masonry, each side seventy yards long, with two bastions at diagonally opposite angles, one double-storied, and all loopholed; the main gate is covered by a semicircular demilune. The sketch we have engraved was taken from the picket ridge, which is separated by a rather deep nullah from the Oghee

plain, and commands a view through the Kathala Pass, leading into Koonsh, with the Kachan snowy mountains in the distance. The plain of Oghee is 3500 ft. above the sea-level.

Captain Berry, of the Santiago, some time ago fell in during a hurricane off Bahia with the Grassendale, which was in a sinking condition, having a crew of thirty-two on board. Captain Berry and his crew succeeded in rescuing all of them in the boats, and the Marine Board has presented him with a binocular telescope in recognition of his bravery.



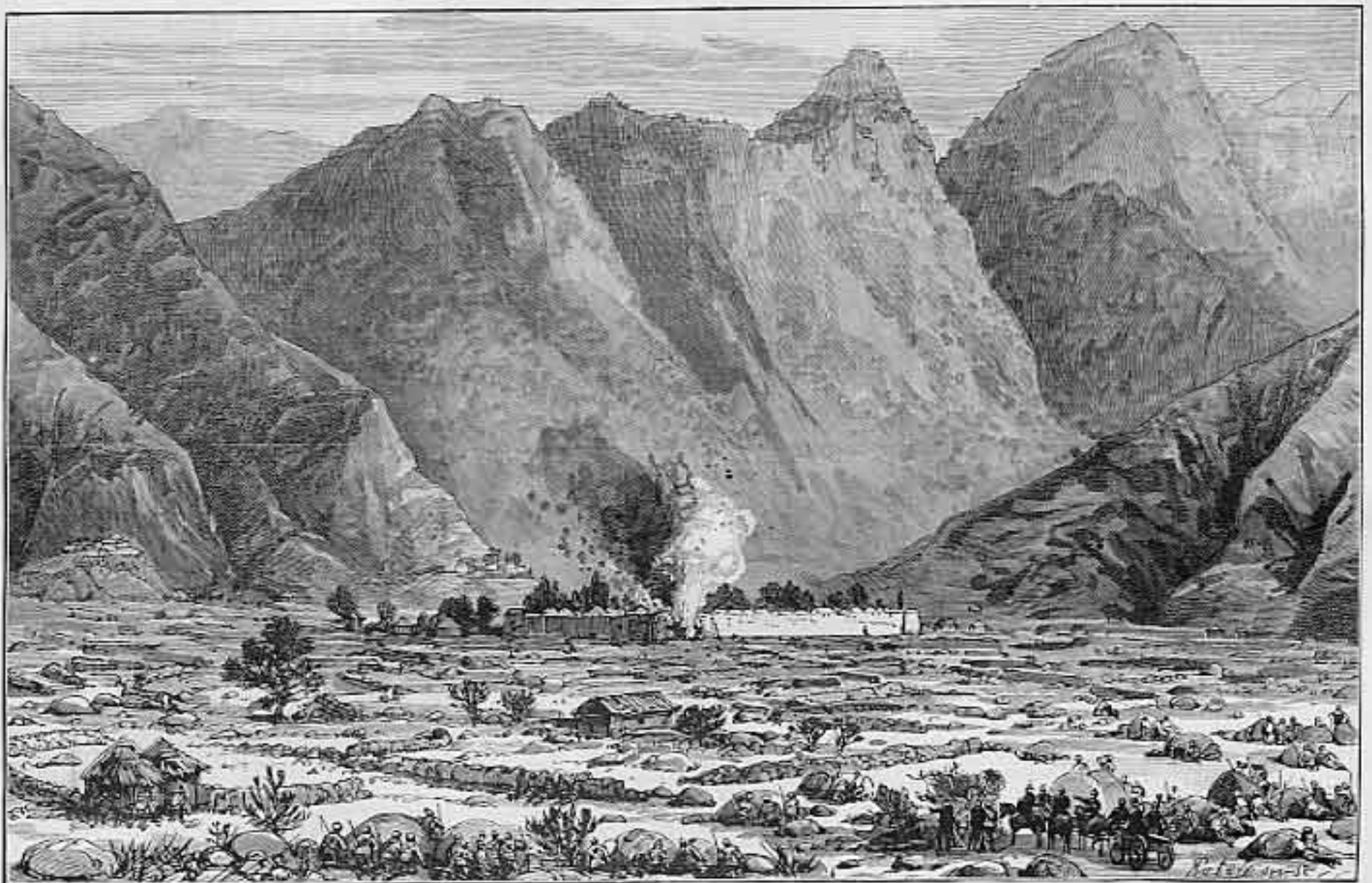
THE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN: ABDURRAHMAN, THE NEW AMIR OF CABUL.



THE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN: PLAN OF THE CITY OF CANDAHAR.



THE VILLAGE OF KOTKAI, CAPTURED BY THE 29th PUNJAB INFANTRY.
Kotkai Maidan



MAIDAN, THE STRONGHOLD OF THE HOSTILE TRIBES, DESTROYED BY THE FOURTH COLUMN, OCT. 15.

THE BLACK MOUNTAIN EXPEDITION: SKETCHES BY CAPTAIN R. S. MACLEOD, FOURTH COLUMN HAZARA FIELD-FORCE.
Black Mountain Expedition India 1888.

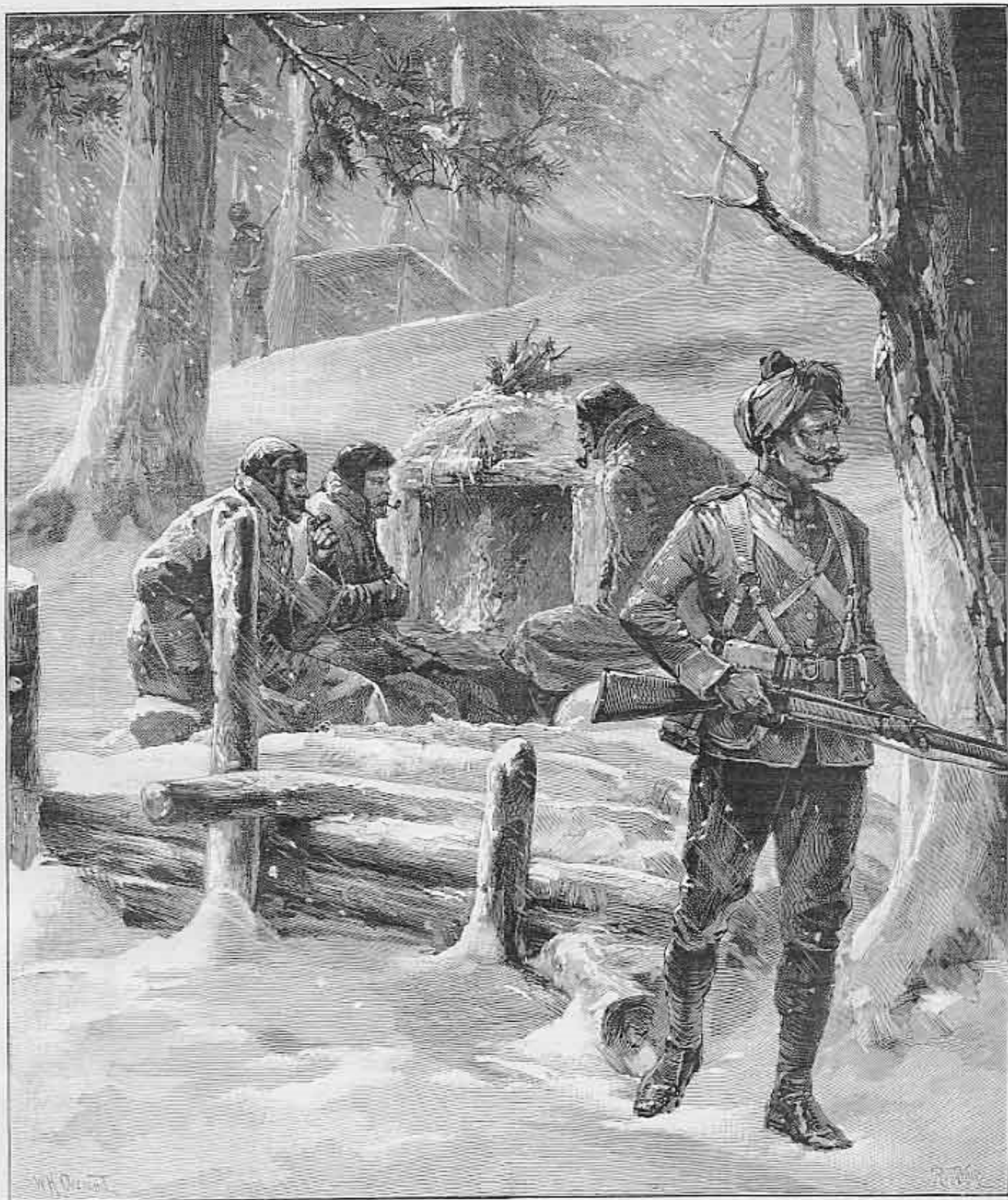
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No. 2591.—VOL. XXIII.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1888.

TWO SIXPENCE
WHOLE SHEETS 2d Post. Only



THE BLACK MOUNTAIN EXPEDITION: OFFICERS' MESS, CAMP AT AKHUND BABA, 8100 FEET HIGH, IN A SNOWSTORM.
SKETCH BY LIEUT. WALTER C. BLAIR, 20th PUNJAB INFANTRY.

Black Mountain Expedition India 1888, Camp at Akhund Baba



THE AFGHAN WAR: FUNERAL OF LIEUTENANT HARFORD, 10TH HUSSARS.—SEE PAGE 474
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.



"SHERE ALLI," AN AFGHAN MASTIFF SHOWN AT THE BIRMINGHAM DOG SHOW.—SEE PAGE 527.

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THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN — DEPORTATION OF SIRDARS INTO INDIA: A HALT FOR PRAYER AT SUNSET

20/1/18
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IRELAND—THE LATE MR. WALTER BOURKE
Assassinated at Ardahan, Galway, June 8



OUR NEW CABUL ENVOY, SARDAR AFZAL KHAN, C.S.I

134
DOWNEY



SPORT IN INDIA—FOX-HUNTING AT MUSTUNG. BOLAN PASS

Fox Hunting Mustung Bolan Pass



CONCLUSION OF THE AFGHAN WAR: ARRIVAL OF THE AMIR MAHOMED YAKOOB KHAN AT GUNDAMUK.

Afghan War 1879, Ameer Mahomed Yakoob at Gundamuk



THE AFGHAN WAR: ASSAULT BY GENERAL ROBERTS LEADING COLUMN ON THE BARRICADE AT THE SPINDAWI KOTUL, DECEMBER 4.
FROM A DESIGN BY J. H. OAKES, 8TH VICTORIA RIFLES COMPANY.



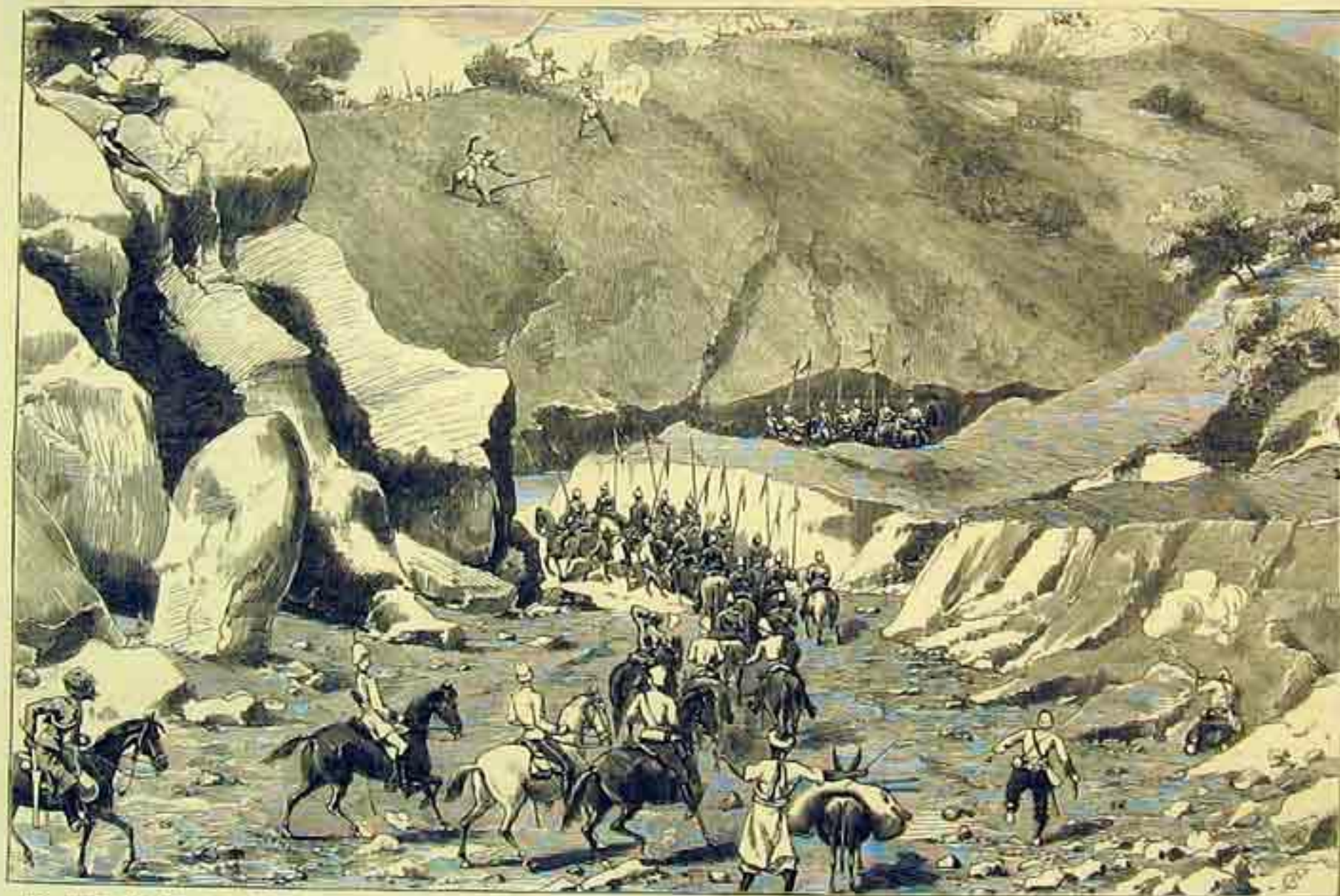
THE AFGHAN WAR: THE KHOORD KHYBER, WITH THE SAFED KOH IN THE DISTANCE.—RECONNAISSANCE OF NOV. 25.
FROM A SKETCH BY THE SPECIAL ARTIST.

Afghan War 1879 Khyber Khoord Safed Koh Mountains

Nov. 15, 1879

THE GRAPHIC

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ON THE MARCH TO CABUL—GENERAL ROBERTS AND HIS PARTY ATTACKED BY GHILZAIS BETWEEN ALI-KHEYL AND KUSHI

JULY 12, 1879

THE GRAPHIC

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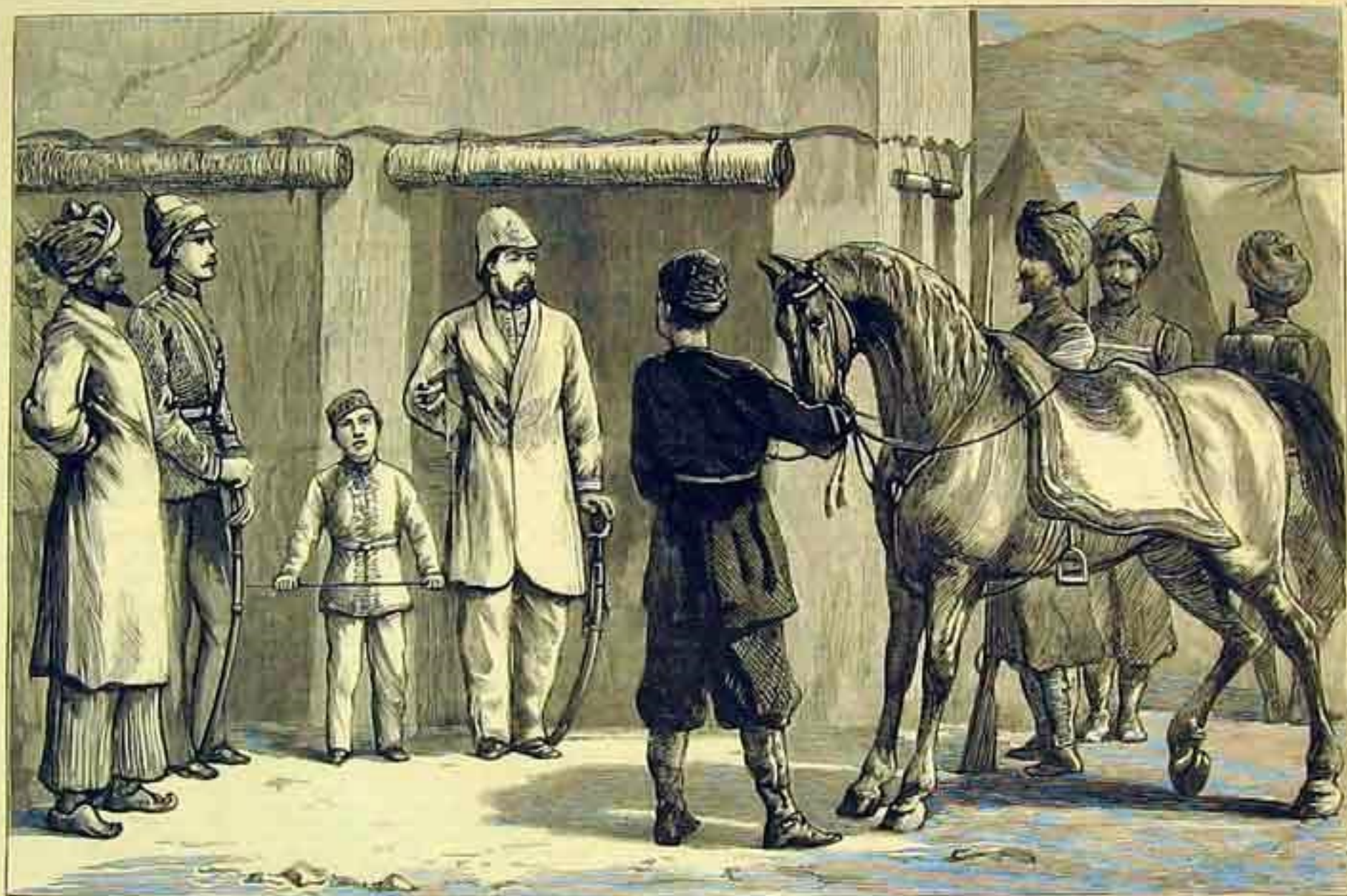
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July 12, 1879



THE END OF THE AFGHAN WAR—MAJOR CAVAGNARI SEALING THE TREATY OF PEACE

12/215



THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN—THE EX-AMIR YAKOUB KHAN AND HIS HEIR-APPARENT IN THE BRITISH CAMP AT KUSHI, SEPT. 29

Yakooob Khan, 1879

1879

12/25



THE AFGHAN WAR: THE ITHPOLA TOP, KHYBER PASS.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR: PRISONERS AT JELLALABAD.—SEE PAGE 426.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR: FIRST VIEW OF CANDAHAR.—SEE PAGE 426.
FROM A SKETCH BY BRIGADIER-GENERAL WALTER FANE.



MESS TENT OF THE FOURTH BATTALION OF RIFLES AT HARAWUL.—SEE PAGE 495.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.



THE AFGHAN WAR: FUNERAL OF LIEUTENANT HAYFORD, 10TH HUSSARS—SEE PAGE 474
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.

THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

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By Post Sixpence Halfpenny



Phases of a Camel-Fight



Flight

The Victor



A Soldier of the 60th Punjab Native Infantry
at Dala Murghab



Winter Amusement in Dala Murghab



Jointed Lattice-Work and Roof-Cap



Making a Kibbo—Rafter, Post,
and Matting



Hoisting on the Roof-Cap



Frame Complete: Putting Matting Round the Walls



The Finished Edifice

THE AFGHAN FRONTIER DIFFICULTY
FROM SKETCHES BY AN OFFICER WITH THE BRITISH BOUNDARY COMMISSION

THE GEOGRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 1,259—Vol. XLIX.
Registered as a Newspaper

SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1894

WITH EXTRA SUPPLEMENT [PRICE SIXPENCE
"Copper to be Read" By Post 6½d.]



The
Khan's Brother

H.H. the Khan
of Khelat

Gen. Sir James Browne,
Agent to the Government
of Baluchistan

THE INSTALLATION OF THE NEW KHAN OF KHELAT: THE INTERPRETER READING THE ADDRESS OF GENERAL SIR JAMES BROWNE



"There are few more exhilarating journeys to be made than a trip at full speed on the inspector's trolley from the little station of Shela Bigh at the eastern entrance of the tunnel, through the lofty grey gorges and thick darkness beyond, out into the dazzling sunshine and cold mountain air; down the dizzy slopes and steep gradients while the dead hills race by one and the wind whistles in one's ears, till, easing off from the steeper passes, the shining rails lead one through the lower sandhills that connect the Registan Plain, and presently, with a last long curve, one slides silently into the last British outpost of New Chaman."

THIRTY MILES AN HOUR: TROLLING DOWN TO NEW CHAMAN FROM THE KHOJAK TUNNEL, ON THE QUETTA AND KHOJAK RAILWAY

Hoble Sportsmen.

In the *Anti-Gambling League* has an *Index Expositivus* this book will certainly be placed upon it. The author starts with the unwholesome assumption that horse-racing "is a sport of which gambling is the very essence," and then, taking the most notable of the gamblers one by one, he proceeds to show what fine old English gentlemen they were—a proceeding which no strict moralist can be expected to regard as edifying. Those, however, who are prepared to waive the ethical point, will find that his pages contain quite a feast of good stories about such noble sportsmen as Lord George Bentinck, Colonel Mallin, General Peel, George Payne, the Duke of Grafton, and many others; and of all the stories the best seem to be those which have gathered round the immortal memory of George Payne. This gentleman was the Jubilee Player of his period. Inheriting a rent-roll of 17,000*l.* a year, together with 300,000*l.* in ready money, he succeeded in getting through nearly the whole of it on the Turf, at the card-table, and in the City. His transactions on the Stock Exchange are, perhaps, the most interesting of all his many interesting speculations. During the Crimean War he was advised to buy tallow for the war. The broker's clerk asked him whether it was "for delivery," and, not understanding the question, he thoughtlessly answered "Yes," and

* "Kings of the Turf." By "Thormaby." (Hambroes.)

went back to the private hotel in Bond Street where he was living. A fortnight later, "he was astonished, while breakfasting in the hotel, at having a greasy document put into his hand with an announcement from the waler that 'the man had come with the tallow.'" Going to the show to ascertain the meaning of this mysterious message, he found a cart full of tallow standing before the entrance of the hotel, and as far as his eye could reach a string of similar carts behind it. "Never trust me," he exclaimed to a kind of friend at the Turf Club, if Bond Street was not choked with tallow carts up to Oxford Street."

This is the only Stock Exchange story told of Mr. Payne, but of the card stories in which he figures there is no end. It is recorded that, on one occasion, he played cards all night long, with the first Lord Londesborough, at Gimmie's Hotel, and won 30,000*l.* from him on his wedding eve. On another occasion, he was playing with the same antagonist in a post-chaise, and was presently surprised to hear the postboy tapping at the window with the butt end of his whip. "What do you want?" said Mr. Payne, calmly, lowering the window. "Please, sir, I've lost my way." "Well, go and find it, then, and when you have found it, come and tell me." And the pair went on with their game, and the key had to find his way as late as he could.

Of the other noble sportsmen whose praises are sung by this sacred harp, one of the most interesting is the Duke of Grafton. This Duke was not only a noble sportsman

himself, but had a keen eye for noble sportsmanship in others; as witness the following anecdote:—

"On one occasion when out hunting the Duke was thrown from his horse and fell into a ditch. At the same moment a hard-riding young course was taking the fence, and, running out, 'Lie still, your Grace, and I'll shoot you!' leapt the prostrate nobleman, and without looking back, galloped after the hounds. Some of those who witnessed the incident were disposed to censure the Duke severely for his want of feeling."

Not so the Duke, who had good reason to know what sporting persons were, for, on being asked to resign, he remarked:—

"That young man shall have the first good living that falls to my disposal; but he stopped to take care of me he would never have had any of my patronage."

And so forth. The book is full of stories of this description, with hardly a bad story among them. The accounts of John Gully and Lord George Bentinck are particularly interesting. The only fault that one can find is that the accounts of living and recent sportsmen towards the end of the book seem to be cramped, and that there must surely be more stories about Baron de Hirsch, for example, than "Thormaby" has seen fit to tell. Something, too, appears to have gone wrong with the table of contents. Otherwise we should surely find the honoured name of George Fordham turning up under the heading of "Premiers on the Turf."



1. There had been a heavy fall of snow in the mountains, so snow fights were the order of the day



2. Unlike the soldiers of the day and the orderly regiment, visiting the cookhouse, most raised the corner when least expected, and just as the native cook was coming out



3. And within surprise were surprised by the arrival



4. The report—During the winter

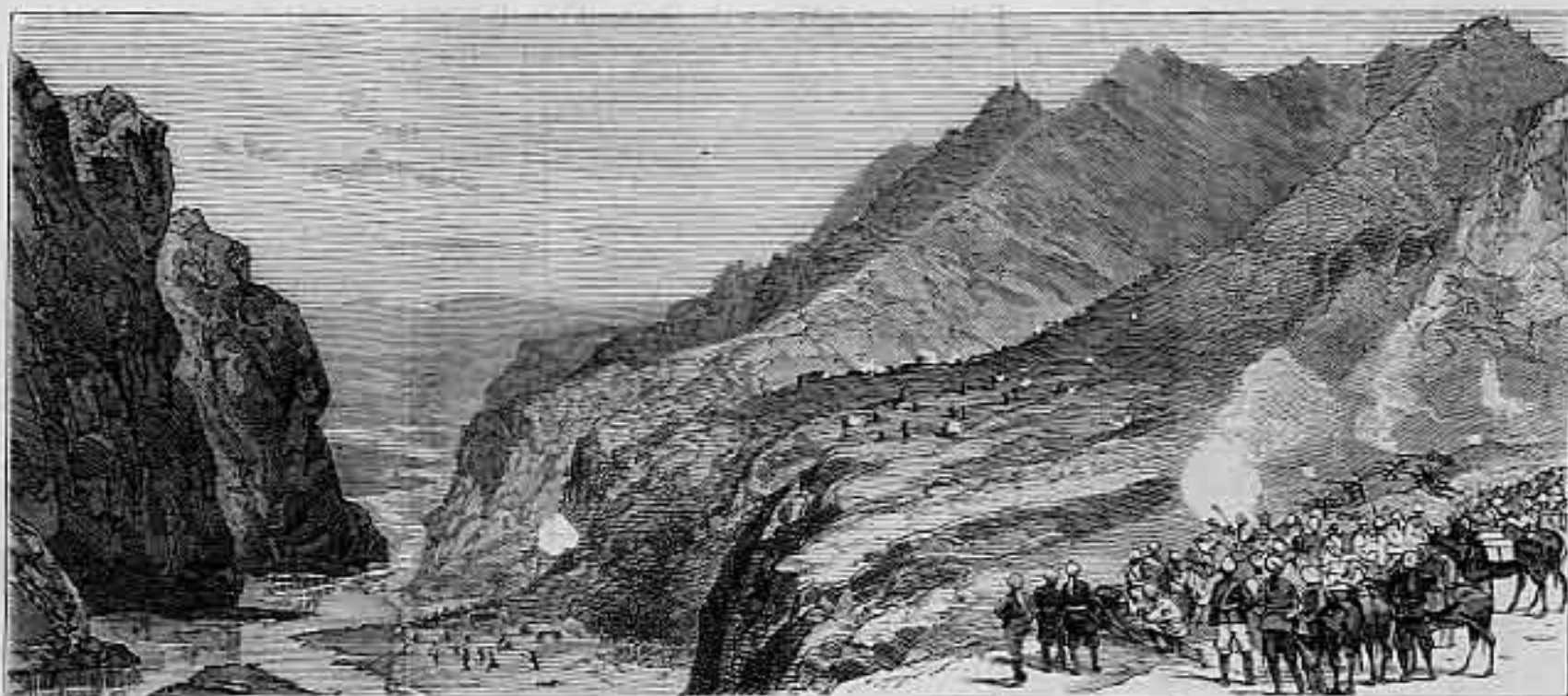
A SNOW EFFECT ON THE NORTH-WEST FRONTIER

SKETCHED BY CAPTAIN CHAFFORD MCFALL

Snow Effect On North West Frontier 1898



RECONNAISSANCE ACROSS THE CARUL RIVER—A FORAGING PARTY OF THE 6TH REGIMENT ATTACKED BY THE AFGHANS NEAR KUI KASHUR



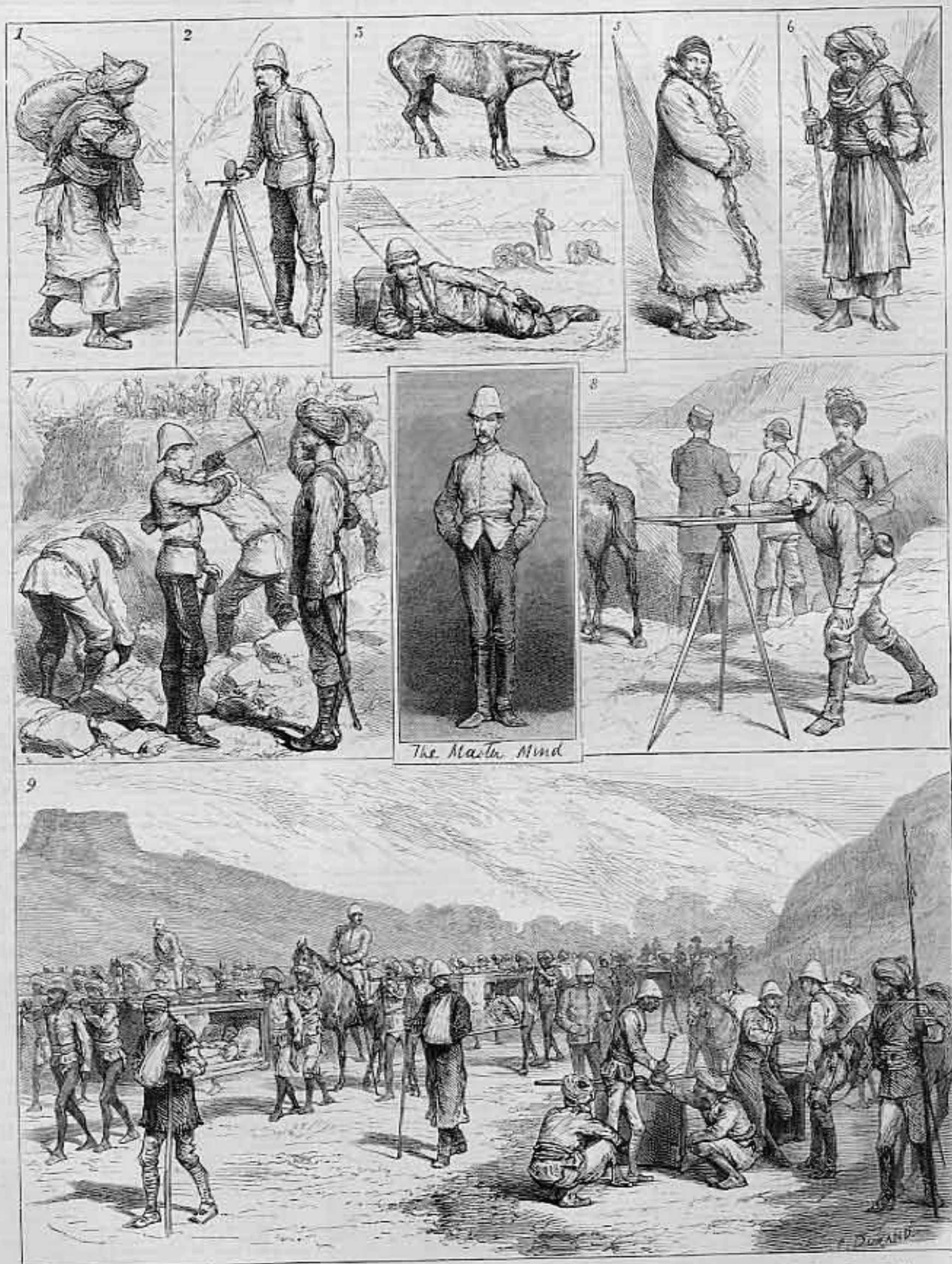
RECONNAISSANCE ACROSS THE CARUL RIVER—A BRUSH WITH THE THIRDS



PREPARING FOR WINTER IN THE SHEIKH CANTONMENT—"COLLECTING GRAIN"

THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN

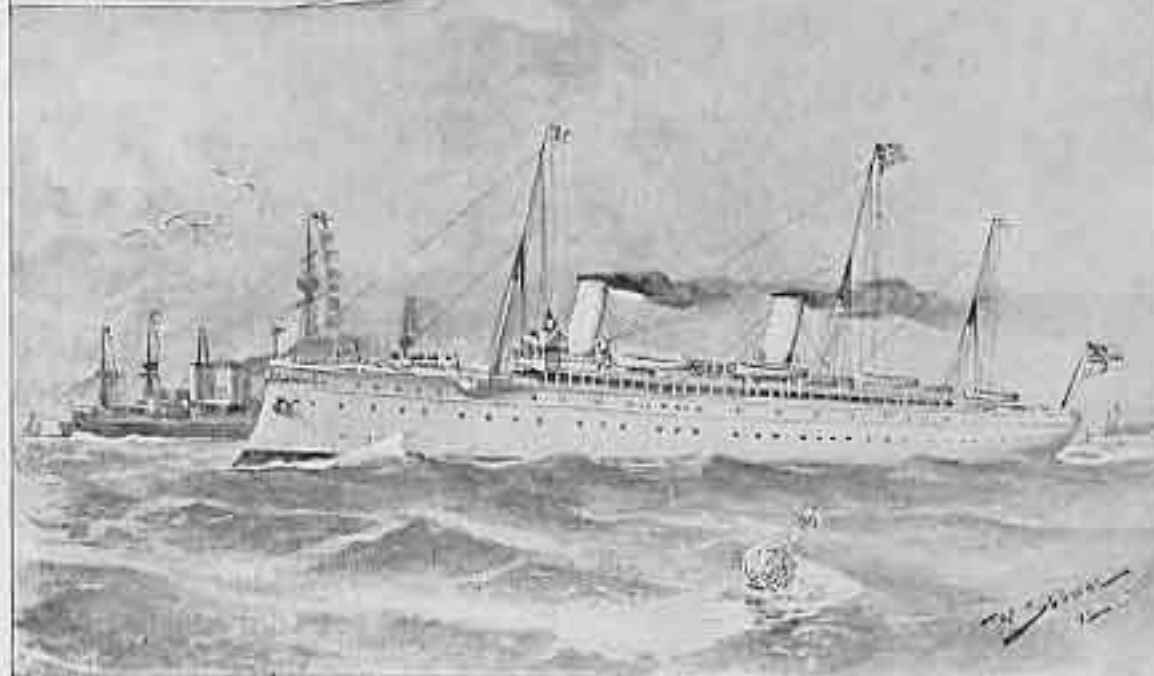
Afghan Campaign Carbul River Lataband Camp 1880



1. The Dik to India.—2. Flashing Signals: A Few Wools with Calal.—3. A Thermometer.—4. Moral Support.—5. Our Morning Costume.—6. Callpash, our Turnpike Man.—7. "Fatigues"—8. A Survey.—9. A Convoy of Sick and Wounded bound for India.

THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN—SCRAPS FROM LATABAND CAMP

The "Kaiserin," the Emperor's old yacht.



THE GERMAN EMPEROR'S NEW YACHT, "HOHENZOLLERN"

GOLF ON THE CONTINENT
THE NEW CLUB-HOUSE ON THE CANNES LINKS

"Mantakot is where the Second Brigade, under General Hammond, V.C., bivouacked on the eve of the ascent to Bado, and is some 2,000 feet below Bado."

THE BURNING OF MANTAKOT AT NIGHT

THE ISAZAI EXPEDITION ON THE NORTH-WEST FRONTIER OF INDIA, UNDER THE COMMAND OF MAJOR-GENERAL SIR W. LOCKHART, K.C.B., C.S.I.

Isazai Expedition India Page From An 1892



"Mughl and the broken tower on the right were the only portions not blown up; all the crops (Indian corn) were cut and burnt by us, and the Union Jack was planted on the central tower."

THE CAPTURE OF BADO

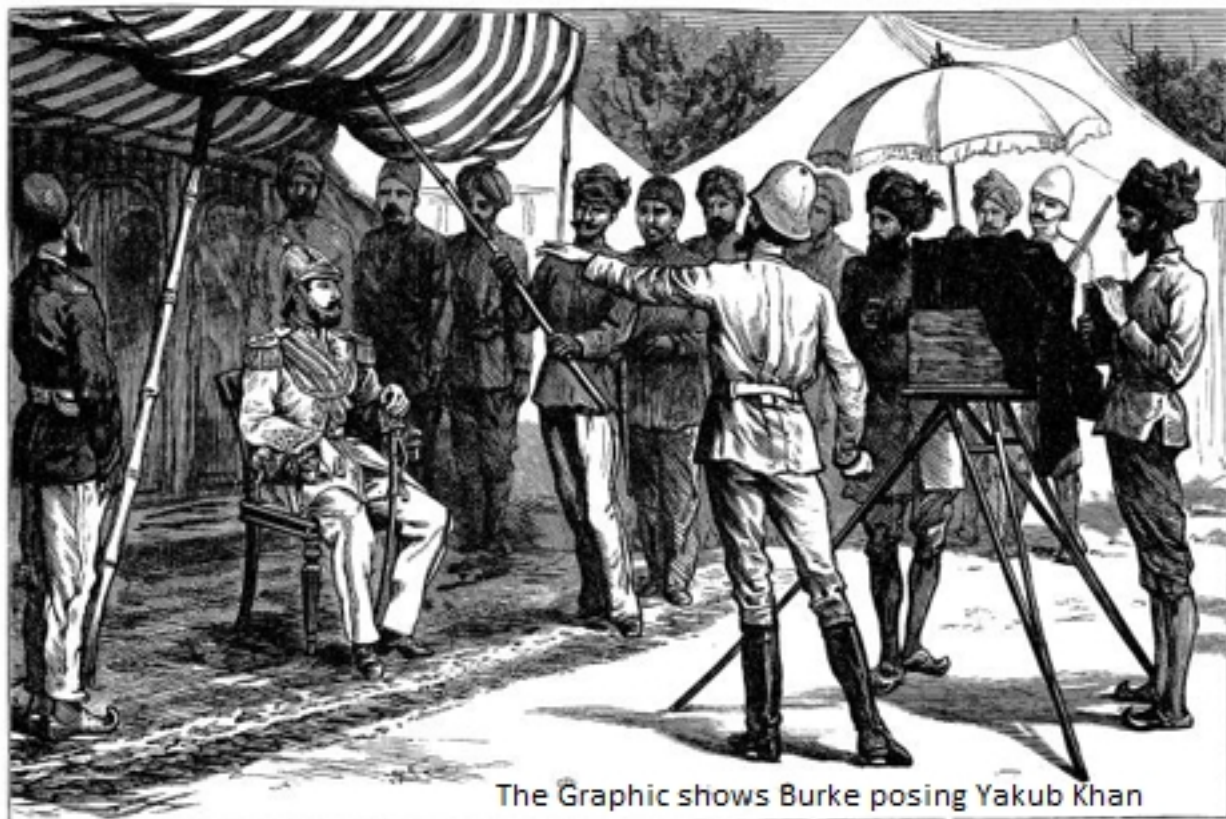
THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

Vol. XX.—No. 102
Ret^d at General Post Office as a Newspaper

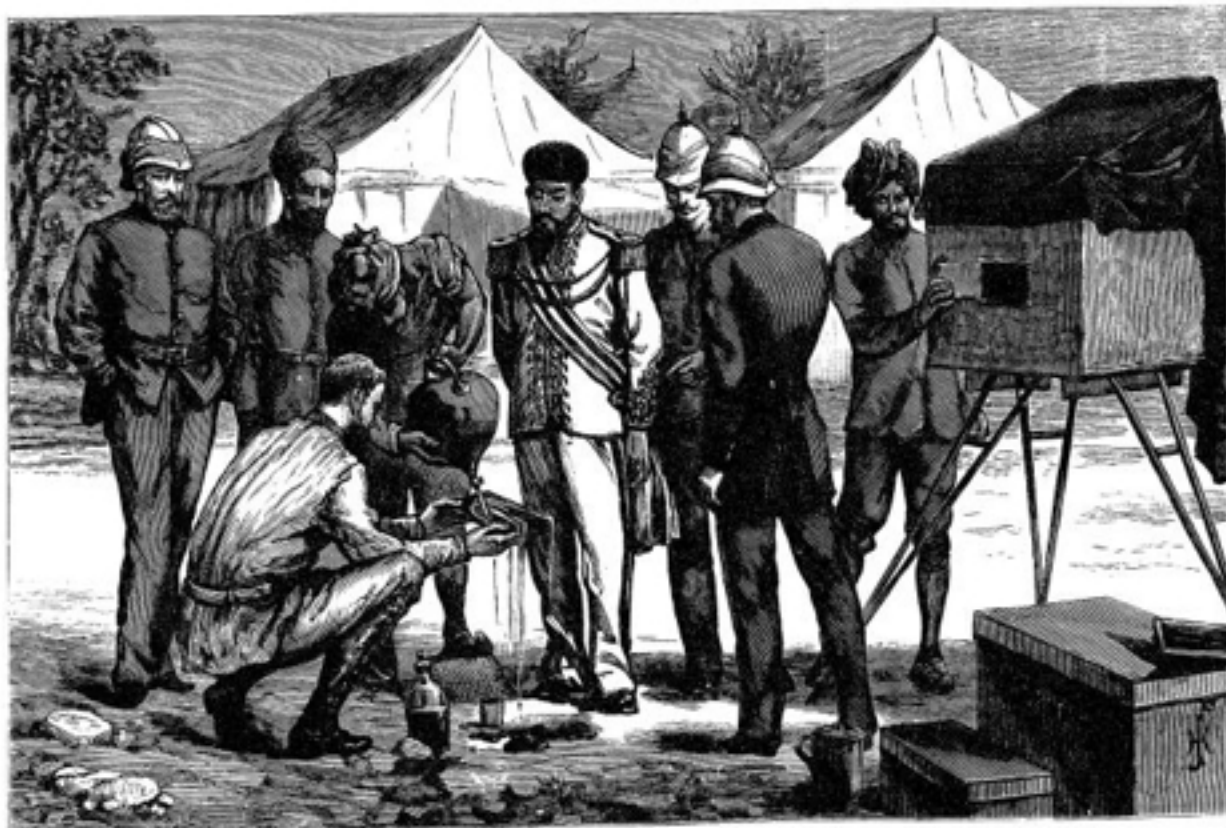
SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1879

WITH EXTRA SUPPLEMENT [PRICE SIXPENCE
Or by Post Sixpence Halfpenny]



The Graphic shows Burke posing Yakub Khan

MR. BURKE POSING THE AMEER



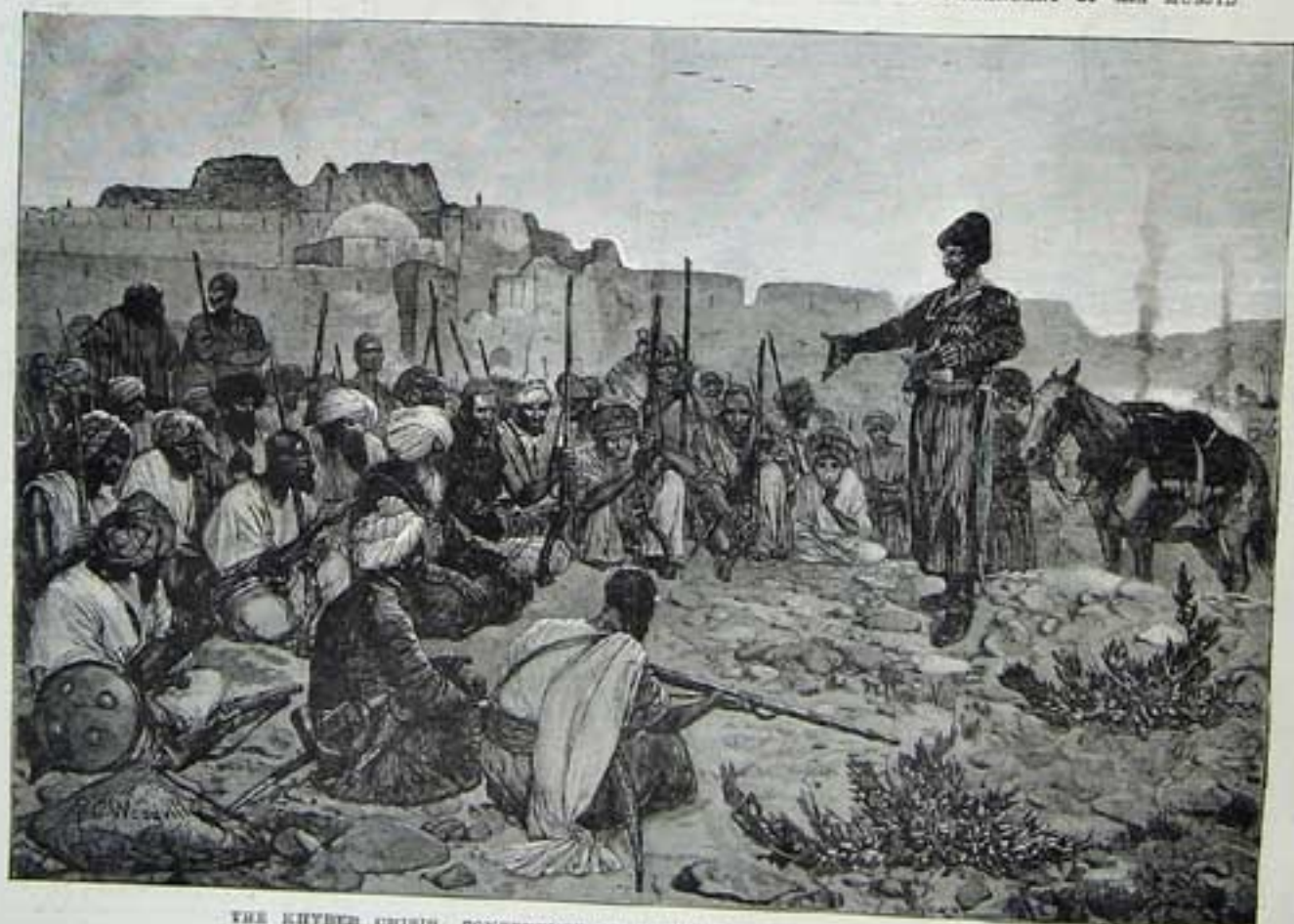
"FIXING" THE NEGATIVE

THE END OF THE AFGHAN WAR — PHOTOGRAPHING THE AMEER YAKOUB KHAN AT GANDAMAK

Ali Masjid, 1897



1. Part of Ali Masjid. 2. Pickets of Ali Masjid Garrison. 3. Site of the Interview. 4. The Khyber Line.
 FORT ALI MASJID, WHICH THE BRITISH CAPTURED IN '79, AND WHICH THE BRITISH MUST CAPTURE AGAIN FROM THE
 AFRIDIS: SOUVENIR OF THE INTERVIEW BETWEEN MAJOR CAVAGHANI AND THE COMMANDANT OF ALI MASJID



THE KHYBER CRISIS: CONFERENCE OF AFRIDI CHIEFS IN THE KHYBER PASS

Conference of Afridi chiefs, 1897

1944

THE
DESERT ROUTE.

(Continued from page 184.)

Our friend the Turk has not proceeded many hundred yards on his homeward track before his curiosity is put to the test, and he falls in with a wearied old pilgrim, a native of Nazareth (narrated in last week's Number), one whose grey and venerable beard proclaims him but a journeyer for a few fleeting hours in this world of sorrow. The old man may well be proud of his situation. Abu Moosa proudly proclaims himself from Nazareth, but poverty had many years since scared him away from his beloved native village, and Beyrouth has since been his home, and will eventually be his long resting-place. The old man has grown blind with age, but he loves of a fine warm evening to be led forth to the roadside, where, seated on his accustomed stone in the quiet solitude, his soul seeks, by prayer, communion with that great founder of his faith who condescended to become his fellow-townsmen, and with whom all Nazarenes may claim this high privilege up to this day. The Turk, though a lighted Moslem, has a great veneration for the long white flowing beard of the old man of Nazareth (who, from his continually occupying one spot, is as well known in Beyrouth as the Cadi or the Pacha himself), and, descending from his horse, he places a small piece of money in the poor old fellow's hands, which he tells him is to buy a new pipe bowl with—fit if we look narrowly into the picture we perceive that the pipe-stick alone remains.



GIRL OF BEYROUTH.



KHAN NEAR NAHAR-EL-KEL, THE ANCIENT LYCOS, THREE LEAGUES FROM BEYROUTH.

is concealed in the wide folds of her shawl; because, even in Beyrouth, they know how to respect English gallantry and conduct. The approach of our friend the Turk scares her away, and as we have nothing more to see so attractive by the wayside, and the night is setting in dark, we will just peep in at the Khan by the wayside, near Maher-el-Kali, and then get on board our boat and set sail for Latakia.

The Khan, as you perceive, is a wretched old affair, damp, and full of rubbish. Here, at a temporary charcoal stove, a poor coffeee is eternally making coffee for casual droppers-in; while his boy, in what was once a white skullcap, is handing the small cups to and from the guests. Two recent arrivals are seen partaking of this luxury. The horse is probably a joint-stock affair; the property of both, on which they perform their journeyings alternately—the distinguishing sign of their intentions being the unlacing the shoes from the soles of their feet—a sure indication that the one means to walk and wishes the other to mount; as no peasant in Syria would ever be guilty of wearing his boots when on a journey. A Cyprus hen, and her newly-hatched chickens, are busily running to and fro in search of grubs; and the Arab Kala stalks in to tell us that wind and tide are favourable.

We have got to Latakia, how or when does not much signify. Here we are, in the main street, and a very extraordinary-looking place it is, too, if one were to judge by the badly-plastered walls and worse-shaped doorways. Not much is to be seen without; but, on the contrary, the interior of some of the houses in this street—for instance, that very identical one near the black girl that is carrying the bag of wheat—have marble pavements, and princely apartments to boot. All is a scene of dilapidation in the streets. The earthquake of 1822 has left very many signs of its mighty strength and duration. The two handsomely-carved pillars on the right-hand side are what once constituted a magnificent mosque. Opposite to it, and, indeed, all the way down the streets, are pieces of timber carelessly run across from roof to roof, on which bits of old carpets and tattered old mats are thrown to exclude the fierce mid-day heat. At every twenty paces there is a coffee-shop, and loiterers lazily linger in this pestiferous neighbourhood, smoking their pipes, and inhaling the not very odoriferous smells from the numerous rubbish-heaps in the immediate vicinity. The minaret in the distance is on the outskirts of the town, and there the scenery is as picturesque and the air as pure as they are the reverse in this narrow and filthy thoroughfare.

and respectable lodging, with wholesome food, at a cost which shall render the institution self-supporting. Lodgers are to pay not less than eight shillings a week, for which they will be supplied with three meals a day, medical attendance, baths, washing, &c.; so that



LATAKIA.

pressed their entire satisfaction with the completeness of the arrangements, and perfect adaptation for the purpose for which it has been erected.

The first stone of this institution (which is situated in the West India Dock-road, Liverpool) was laid by his Royal Highness Prince Albert on the 31st of May last, an engraving of which ceremony appeared in the Illustrated London News of the 14th of June, 1856. Her Majesty and Prince Albert have taken a lively interest in the welfare of this institution, and have contributed liberally in aid of its funds.

The building is now finished, but the institution cannot be opened for want of funds. It is capable of accommodating 200 inmates, with apartments for superintendent, hospital, registry, shipping and secretary's offices, and, including lighting, warming, hot and cold baths and lavatories, has cost £2500, besides £1200 for the freehold of the site, and £270 for the remainder of the lease. The expenses of furniture, and of sundry necessary charges preparative to the opening of the Home, will amount altogether to £1000, so that the total cost will be £3700. Towards this amount £6100 has been contributed.

The object of the institution is to offer to Indian sailors and other Orientals who come to England a comfortable

Our Recent Trouble With the Amir



The Khyber Pass, where our Frontier Fortness of Landi Kotal has been attacked by Afghans



Habibullah Khan, the Ruling Amir of Afghanistan

From Stereograph Copyright Underwood

The long-aching trouble with Afghanistan, which has for years been more or less of a menace, has apparently burst forth at last in serious shape. The explosion can be immediately traced to the Anglo-Russian Agreement, in which Afghanistan was definitely recognised as being within the British



Photo Bourne and Shepherd

sphere of interest. This has enraged the Amir, a potentate with an overweening estimation of his own importance, who is now no longer able to indulge his vanity by playing off one Power against another. The result has been an Afghan invasion of our frontiers, which case now developing into a big thing



A Group of Afghan Chiefs Ready for the Fray

Copyright of
A Typical Crowd in Kabul, the Constantinople of the East.

It is the centre of Mohammedan fanaticism, which has been seriously fostered by the Amir

"The Sphere"

118

632

THE GRAPHIC

JUNE 24, 1882



IRELAND—THE LATE MR. WALTER BURRE
Assassinated at Ardara, Galway, June 8



OUR NEW CABUL ENVOY, SARDAR APPAL KHAN, C.S.I.



THE AFGHAN WAR—SIMLA IN WINTER

128

1878

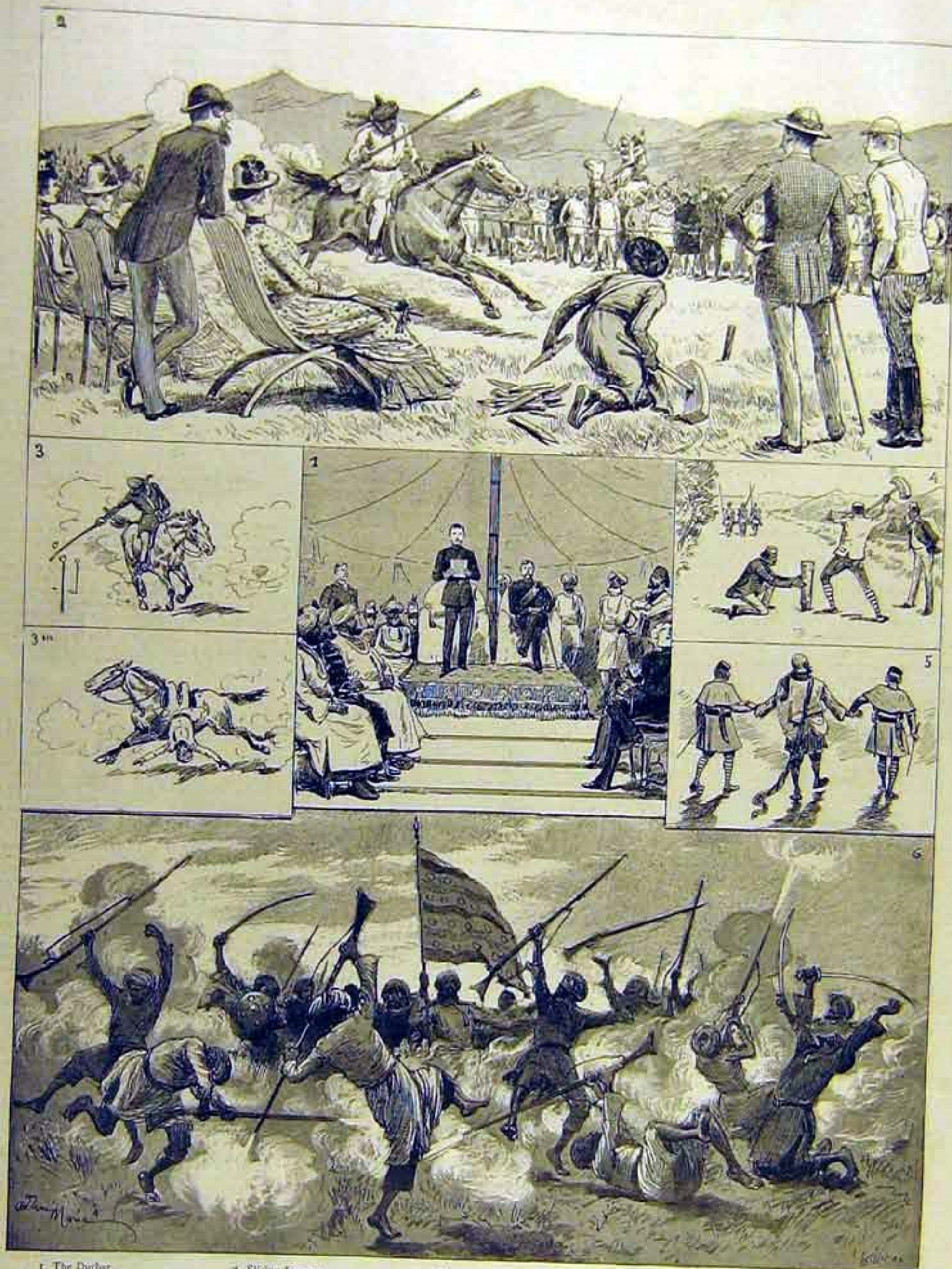
Imam Shah preaching at Peshawar, 1878



THE REV. IMAM SHAH PREACHING TO AFGHANS AT PESHAWUR

224

1878



1. The Durbar
2. Khaghana's Tent-pegging

3. Slicing Lemons
4. Acrobatics on Horseback

5. How our Goorkhas Got a Rise out of the Nation:
"Come Along, you Chaps; Let us see you Take
this Peg"

6. Arrested for Stealing Tent-pegs
7. The Midhani Sham-Fight

CELEBRATING THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE AT ABBOTTABAD, PUNJAB

1887 Queen Jubilee Abbottabad Punjab India



PALACE AT HERAT, AFGHAN.

HERAT, THE KEY OF INDIA.

of which place it may be as well to give a succinct account. The territory, of which Herat is the chief town, is the last outpost of the Afghan empire, situated by Ahmad Shah Durrani, after the death of his master, Nadir Shah, in 1747. Since the death of monarchical government in Afghanistan, Persia has ever looked upon this province with a greedy eye. Nay, the Persian government has, of late years, openly avowed a belief that the possession of Herat would give the power to disturb the English in the possession of India, or to give a passage thence to their enemies, whenever the Persians should think proper to do so. In opposition to this unwarranted doctrine, it should be said, on the other hand, that Afghanistan has no relations, either commercial or political, with the western world; and all the best authorities agree that the integrity of Herat must be maintained, as the only safe and sure means of opposing the efforts of Persia to annihilate the independence of Afghanistan.

Herat, the capital—the *Atia* of Arrian—stands in lat. 34 deg. 10 min.

north, and long. 62 deg. 30 min. east, at an elevation of 2,500 feet above the level of the sea. It is 200 miles S.E. by E. of Herat, and 500 miles west of Kabul. From the siege of 1837-38, the town was reckoned to contain about 45,000 inhabitants; but that event, and other succeeding calamities, will probably have reduced the number much below the actual number. A ditch, round, and bordered with mud walls, is the first of its kind, and of which the greater length is nearly a mile. There are five gates, and four arched bastions, similar to those of Kabul, mark the corners of the ditch. The real strength of the fortifications consists in two concentric walls or *fourdows*, on the exterior slope of the embankments, one within and the other without the ditch, the lower one being on a level with the surrounding country. The ditch has also a wet ditch. Herat lies in a well-watered and fertile plain, surrounded by hills.

But how are the invaders to proceed? Tradition tells of, and modern maps indicate, a direct route from Herat to Kabul; but practically, no such thing exists. There may indeed be roads of ascent between these two places, where troops fit of mountaineers, or with only mountain ar-

illery, might—if not actively opposed—effect a passage over the Hindu-Kush. But a numbers army, destined to invade British India, would not attempt to make the way by any other route than by that of

CANDAHAR, THE KEY OF INDIA.

in marking this point, from Herat, a well-organized force would experience nothing beyond ordinary difficulties. Perhaps it might be necessary to advance by small detachments, in succession; for the country to be traversed is described as generally waste and barren, though some oases occur in the chains of fertile valleys.

Candahar lies to the south of, and nearly midway between, Herat and Kabul. The modern city is comprised within a wall of more than three miles in circumference—not in good repair, and surrounded by a ditch twenty-four feet wide and ten deep. The wall is twenty and a half feet thick at the base, fourteen and half feet thick at the top, and twenty-seven high. It has six gates, defended by double bastions, the angles protected by large circular towers. The population is reckoned at about 100,000. Candahar is on a fertile land, surrounded by a well cultivated plain. Detached hills rise from the plain on the south and east; on



THE COUNTRY AROUND KANDAHAR—AFGHAN TERRAIN.

scale = 1 inch or 2.5cm

225

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, MAY 23, 1885.—534



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL R. K. RIDGEWAY, V.C.,
BENGAL STAFF CORPS (AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION).



THE LATE MAJOR MCBLAIR,
QUARTERMASTER 1ST BATTALION SCOTS GUARDS.



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL C. E. STEWART, C.M.G., C.I.E.,
BENGAL STAFF CORPS (AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION).

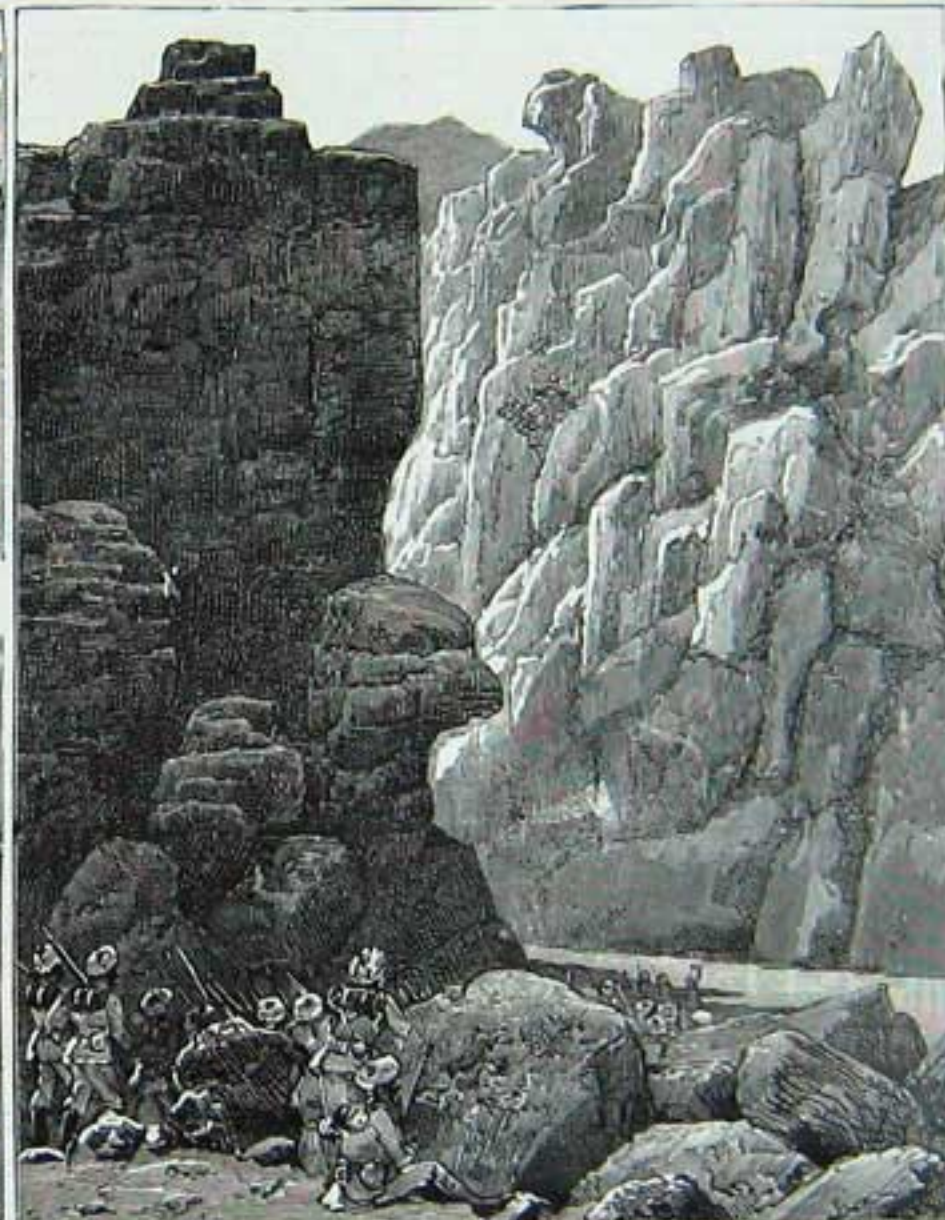
scale = 1 inch or 2.5 cm



CHOTIALI: CAMELS DRINKING



FORD OVER THE ANAMBAR, KHRU IN THE DISTANCE

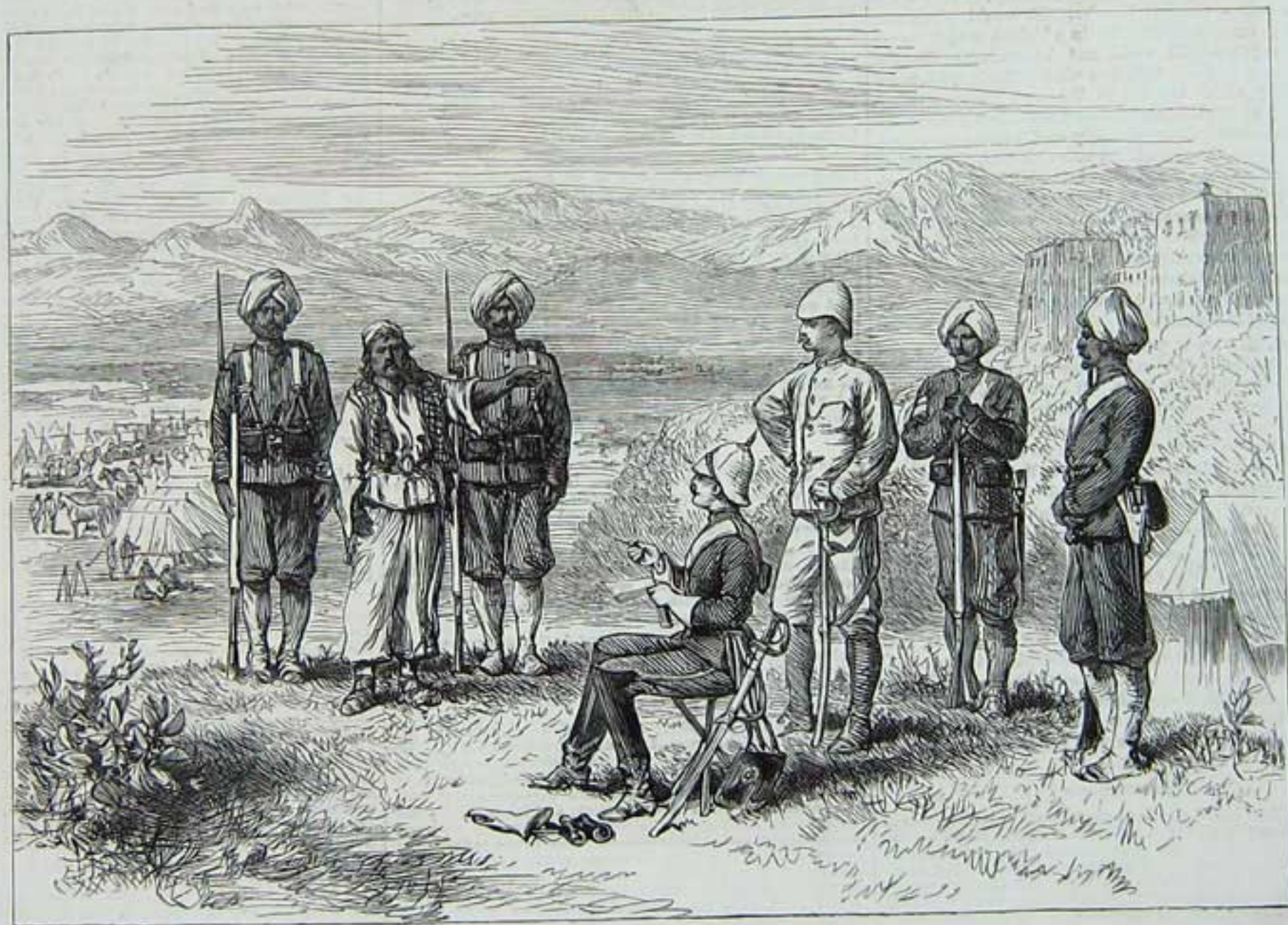


ENTRANCE TO THE SHIPELAI TANGI

THE ZHOB VALLEY EXPEDITION TO CHASTISE THE KAKAR PATHANS

Graham 20/12/84

160

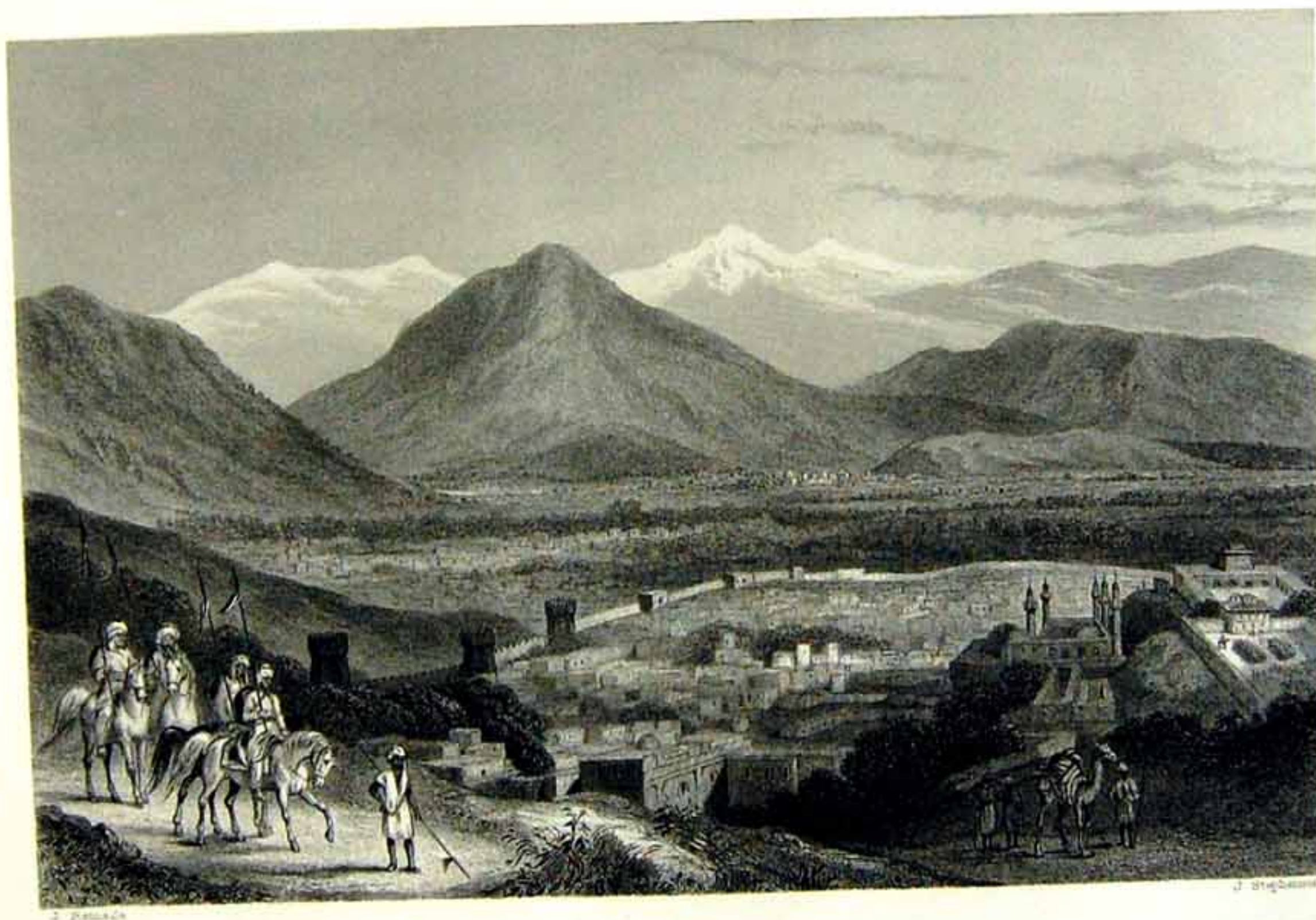


THE AFGHAN WAR: NEVILLE'S PICKET, MUTTRA THANA—A DESERTER FROM THE ENEMY'S CAMP.

Scale= 1 inch or 2.5 cm

Scale= 1 inch or 2.5 cm

scale = 1 inch or 2.5 cm



KABUL
FROM THE BALA HISSAR

Scale= 1 inch or 2.5 cm

scale = 1 inch or 2.5 cm

Scale= 1 inch or 2.5 cm

Scale= 1 inch or 2.5 cm



ON SECRET SERVICE: AFGHAN BEGGAR SPIES IN AN INDIAN BAZAAR

The East is overrun with plots and political double-dealing. The wandering mendicants and beggars who haunt the bazaars figure largely in the maze of intrigues. These ragged figures with their begging-bowls, which they thrust before passers-by, glean much valuable information in their wanderings, and are always prepared to sell it to the highest bidder in their native land

Photo, V. S. Manley

exception being that offered by the Kafirs of Kafiristan, who occupy a great part of this region. These strange people are found under different tribal designations on both sides the Hindu Kush, from south of Chitral to the slopes of the Badakshan spurs, reaching north of the Hindu Kush towards the Oxus. But few Europeans have met them, and the Afghans themselves are content to leave their indescribably wild and rugged mountain fortresses alone, although Kafiristan is an integral part of Afghanistan. Undoubtedly the Kafirs—at least, in the southern valleys near Chitral—are modern representatives of those

Nyseans who claimed to be compatriots of the Greeks, and who welcomed Alexander with truly Bacchic festivity. Their city Nysa they claimed to have been founded by their leader Dionysos, in prehistoric times.

The classical legend is to the effect that Dionysos, or Bacchus, sprang from the thigh (Greek, *meros*) of Jupiter, and therefore the Nyseans claimed that the mountain on the slopes of which Nysa was built was called Meros. But the full story of Pelagic or Greek influence in Afghanistan has yet to be told.

North of Kafiristan, extending to the Oxus, lies the province of Badakshan,



SHREDS AND PATCHES MAKE PICTURESQUE AFGHANS

These sturdy young hillmen, despite their tattered clothing, are well shod and capable of covering long distances. Unlike the upper classes, who are greatly addicted to debauchery, these people are noted for their sobriety. Capable of sustaining great hardships and privations, they are for the most part treacherous, cruel, and deeply suspicious of foreigners

Photo, Holmes & Co., Peshawar



MARKSMEN OF MERIT: AFRIDI WARRIORS IN FIGHTING KIT

Although armed with rifles of an obsolete pattern these men have repeatedly proved themselves excellent marksmen. Stationed behind crags and boulders on the hillside, their accurate shooting causes great havoc to an unprepared foe. Owing to their extensive knowledge of the mountains they excel in every type of guerrilla warfare

Photo. Burke Lahore

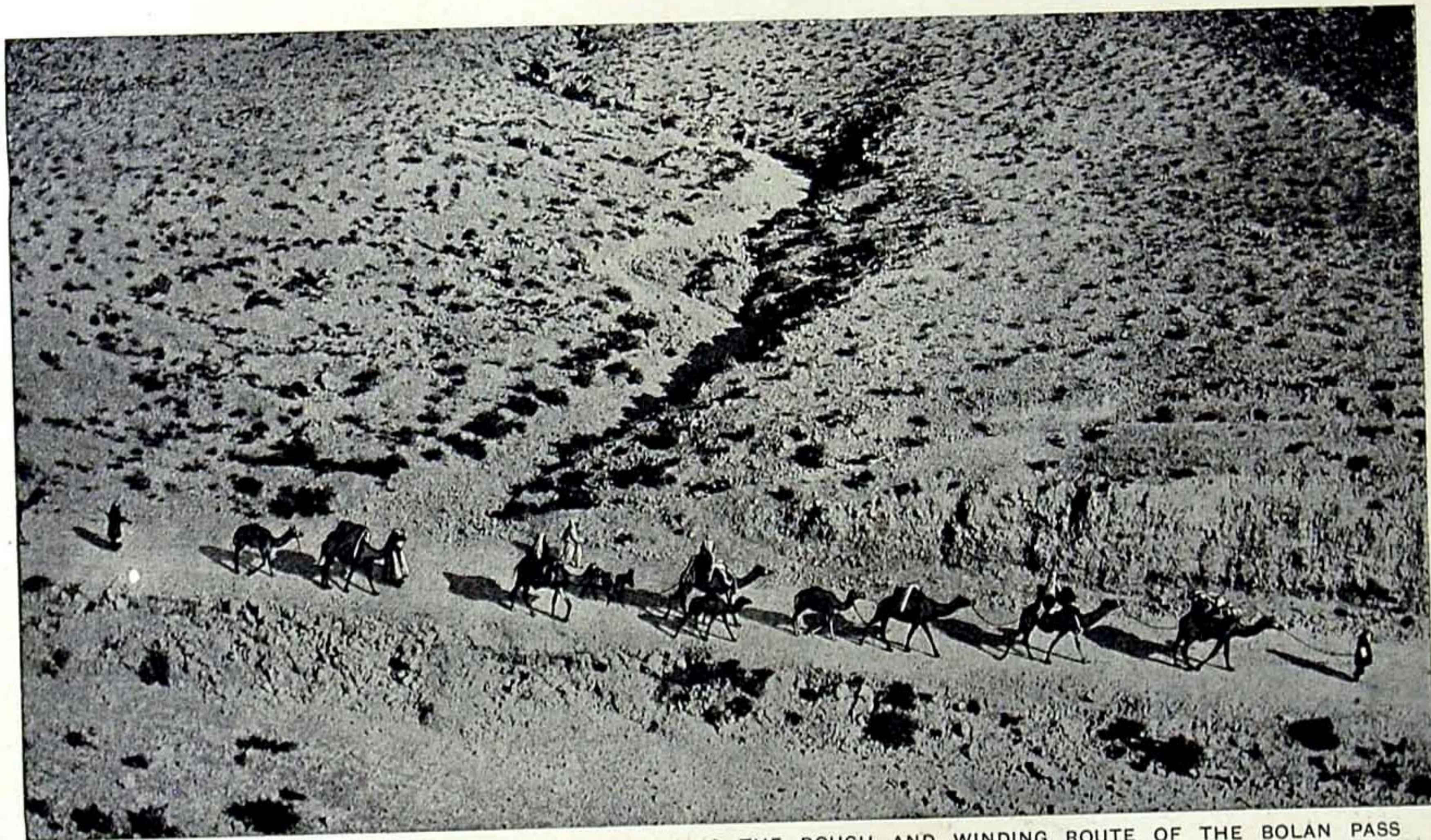
for purposes of invasion, or of migratory tribal irruption, are those which, passing the Hindu Kush by one or two only of its many gateways, converge in the first instance on Kabul, whence there are several more or less open ways to India, of which the best known are those of the Khyber and the Kurram, which, passing through the frontier hills, lead straight into the Indus valley.

When Ghazni was the capital city, in later times, a central route—that of the Gomul—was made free use of for intermittent raids into India, which sometimes reached far southward into the Indus valley: but the southern routes—i.e., those that passed from Herat via Kandahar, within reach of the Persian border—were never utilised until the sixteenth century, when the

great Persian robber, Nadir Shah, followed them into India.

In modern days it is these routes, skirting the eastern borders of Persia, on which military attention is chiefly fixed. The northern routes—i.e., those of the Hindu Kush—might easily be rendered impracticable by methods with which the last great war (which taught us so much about mountain defence) has made us familiar. Nor are the central routes open to any force that has not the complete command of Kandahar and Kabul.

But the southern routes, via Kandahar and Quetta, are certainly open to a comparatively *small* offensive force, acting with rapidity and vigour until called upon to knock at the gates of Quetta. It would, however, get no farther.



A GATE TO INDIA: CAVALCADE OF CAMELS TRAVERSING THE ROUGH AND WINDING ROUTE OF THE BOLAN PASS
One of the main links between Afghanistan and the outer world, the grim Bolan Pass winds its tortuous way among the most arid hills. To keep this great artery between Afghanistan and India open and safe from raiding tribesmen, Britain has devoted untold labour and many lives. More eloquent than any descriptive pen, the camera here tells why Afghanistan's barrier of bare hills keeps it a secluded land

Photo, V. S. Manley



"RAILWAY JACK" (RECENTLY RUN OVER AND WOUNDED AT BODWELL STATION).



"REGIMENTAL JACK," AN AFGHAN CAMPAIGNER.

TWO ADVENTUROUS DOGS

THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 1,400—Vol. LVII
Registered as a Newspaper

SATURDAY, JANUARY 1, 1898

WITH EXTRA SUPPLEMENT
"The Events of the Year"

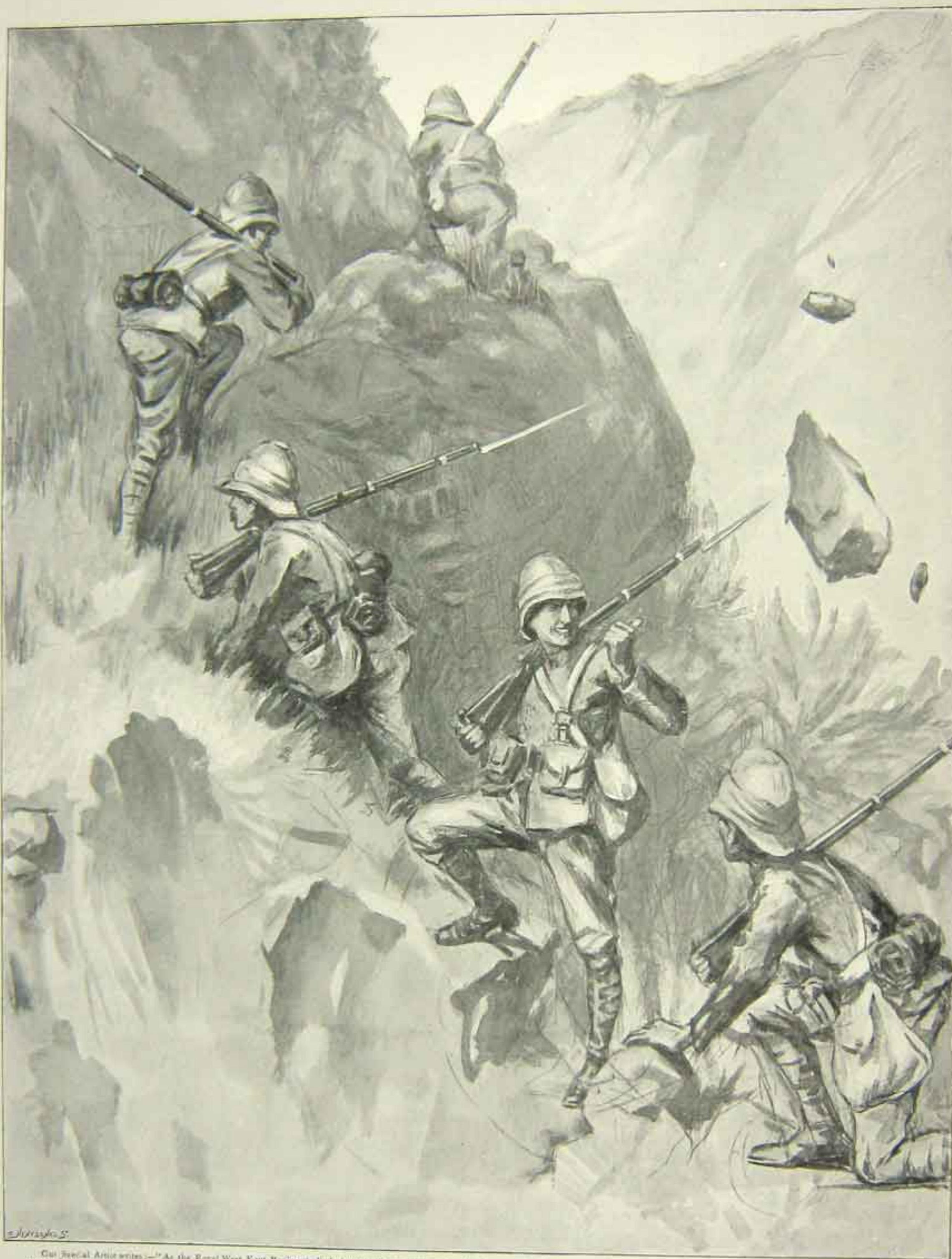
PRICE SIXPENCE
By Post, 6½d.



FROM A SKETCH BY CAPTAIN L. G. A. BROWN

THIS illustration shows the kind of work which the cavalry is called to perform when out reconnoitring in the Indian frontier. On reaching a very high, steep, two or three square leagues and steeply sloping to the south, any further advance is held up by the enemy. Without

WITH THE TIRAH FIELD FORCE, CAVALRY RECONNOITRING IN THE BARGOLAI PASS



Our Special Artist writes:—"As the Royal West Kent Regiment climbed up the Tanga Pass, rocks were hurled down at them from a chate which had been made on the heights above. Fortunately, the stone was soft, and split up into small pieces before it reached the path. One of our men landed unhappily

close overhead, but a 'Tommy' took to the occasion, and, shouting with his thumb at it, called out, 'Ere, where's Joe Watson? It's our lookout!'

WITH THE BUNER EXPEDITION: TAKING DANGER LIGHTLY IN THE TANGA PASS

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, W. F. MAUD

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, MARCH 8, 1890 - 290



THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO THE TUDOR EXHIBITION



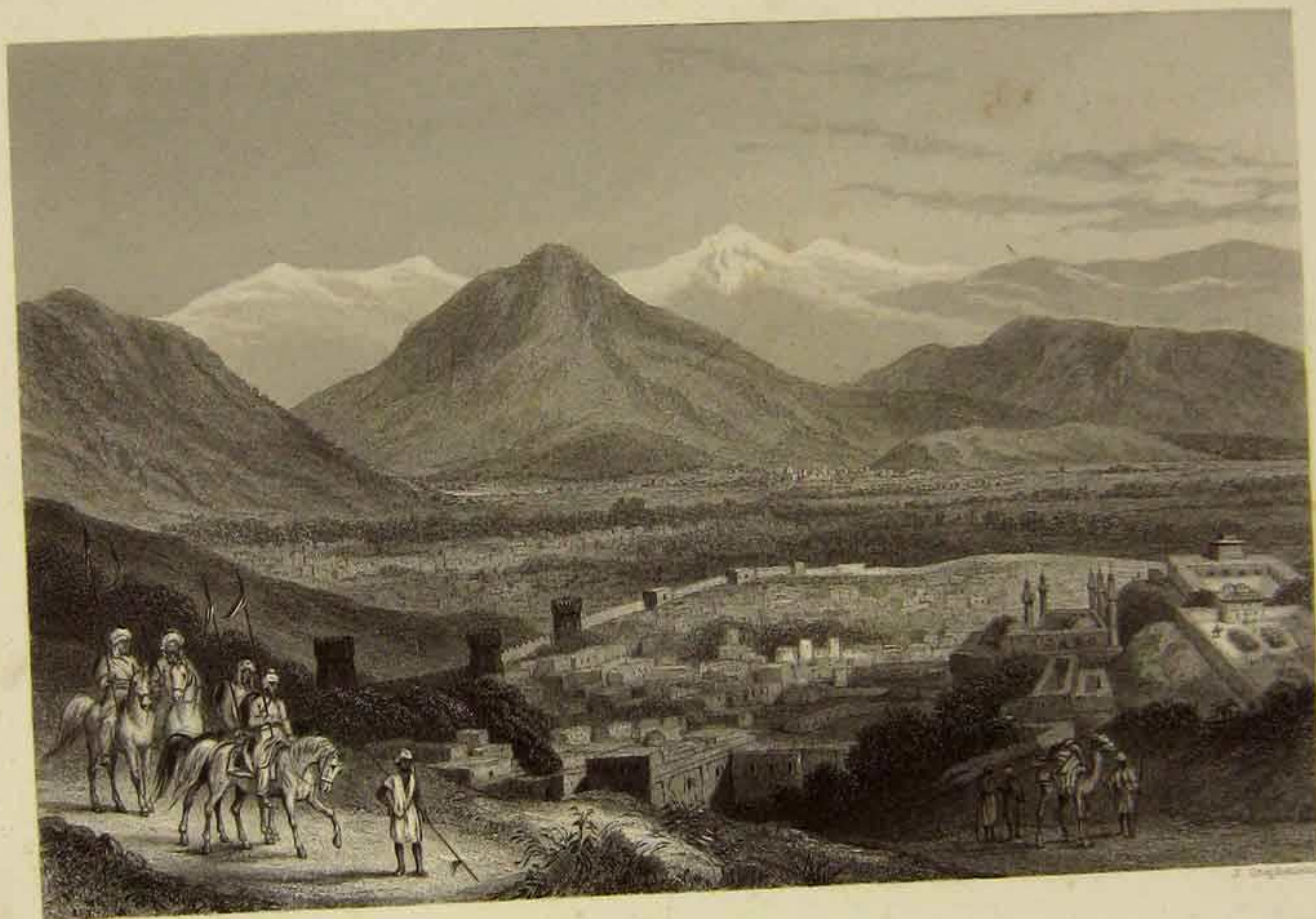
PATHAN SWORD-DANCE BEFORE PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR AT THE CAVALRY CAMP, MUMBAI, INDIA.

PATHAN SWORD DANCE, 1890

212

Scale= one square = 0.5 inch or 12.5 mm

Scale= one square = 0.5 inch or 12.5 mm



C A B U L
FROM THE BALA HISSAR

Scale= one square = 0.5 inch or 12.5 mm

Scale= one square = 0.5 inch or 12.5 mm



PESHAWUR GOAT DEPOT.

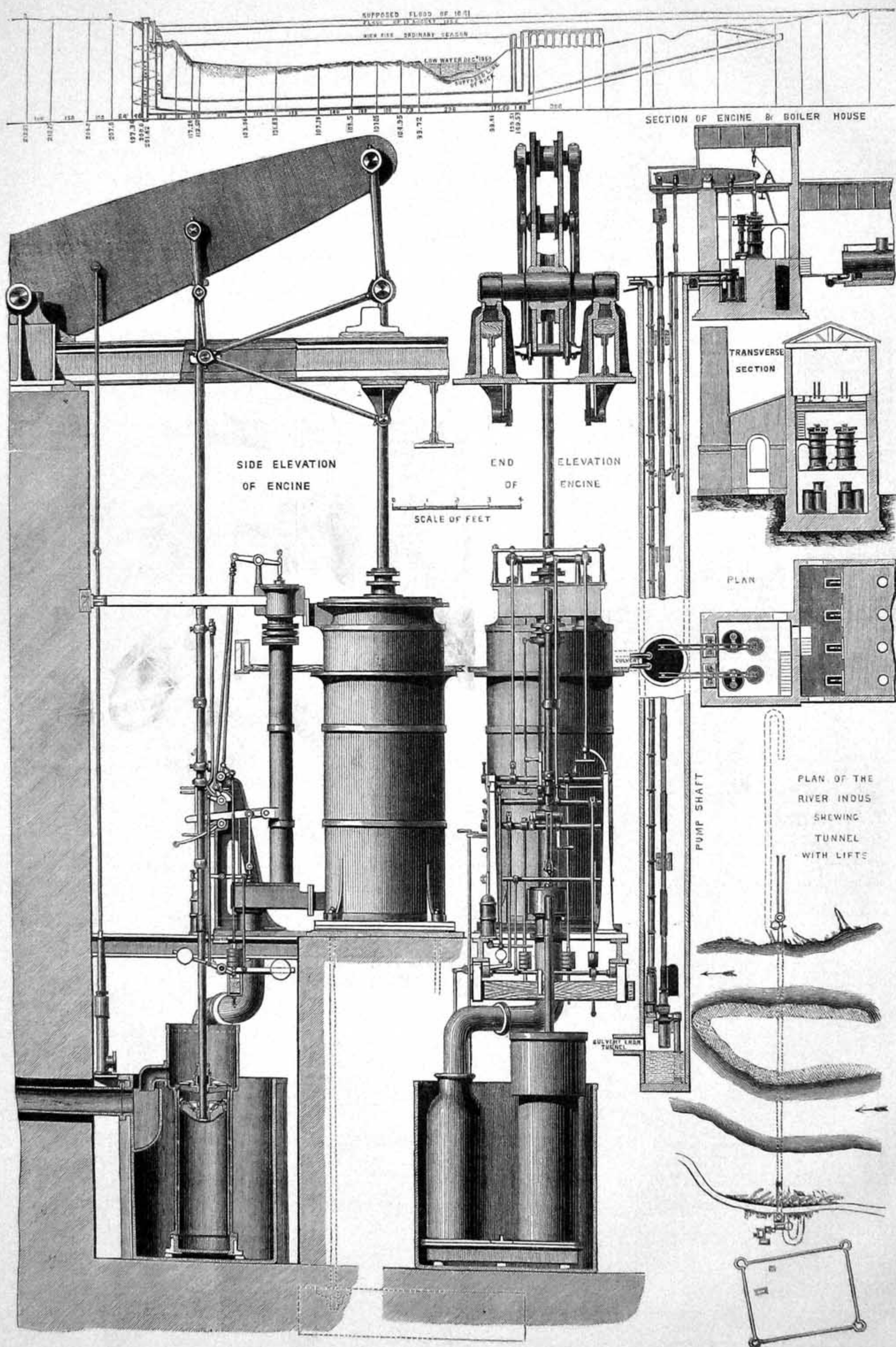
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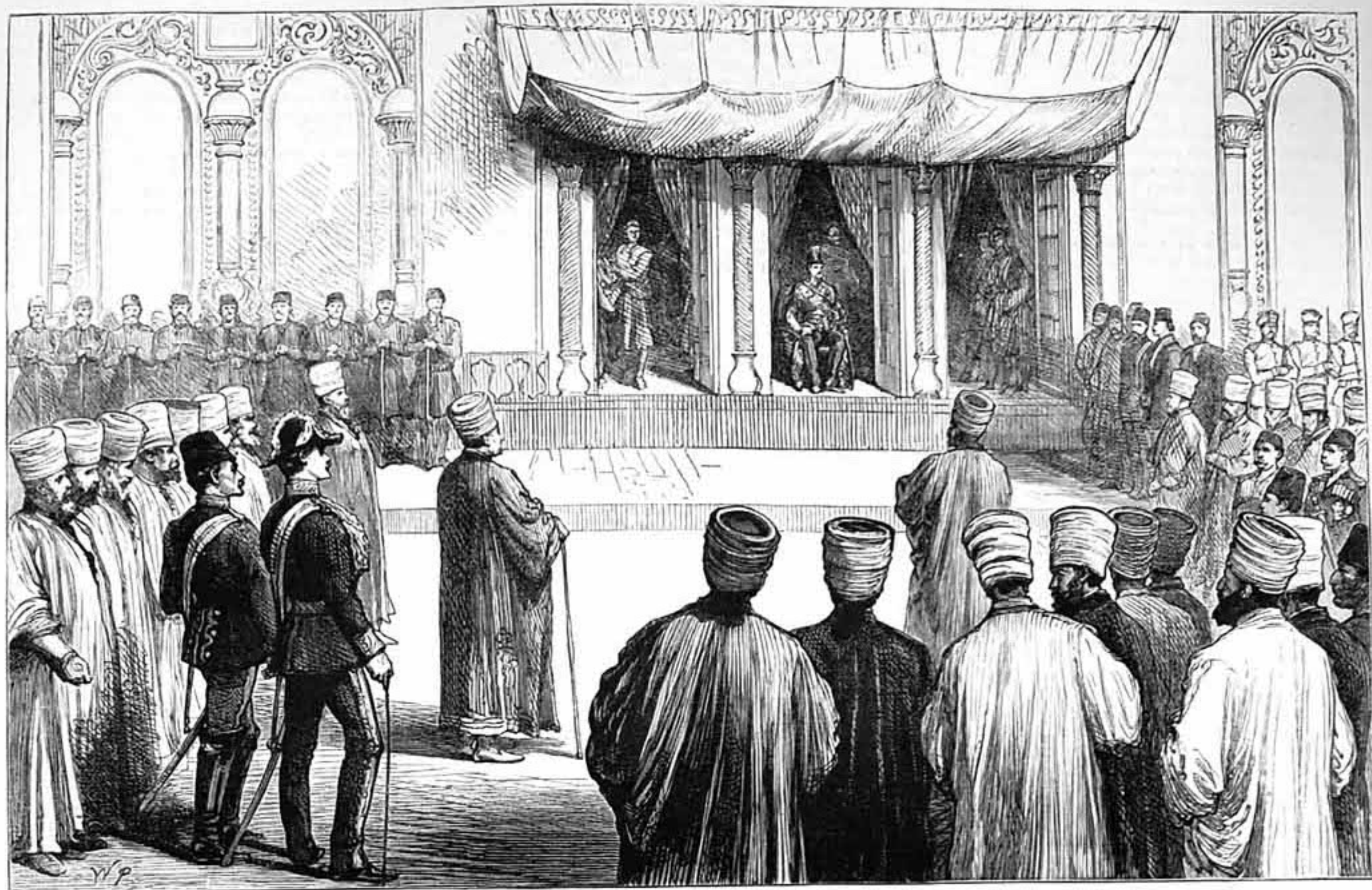
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TUNNEL UNDER THE RIVER INDUS AT ATTOCK.

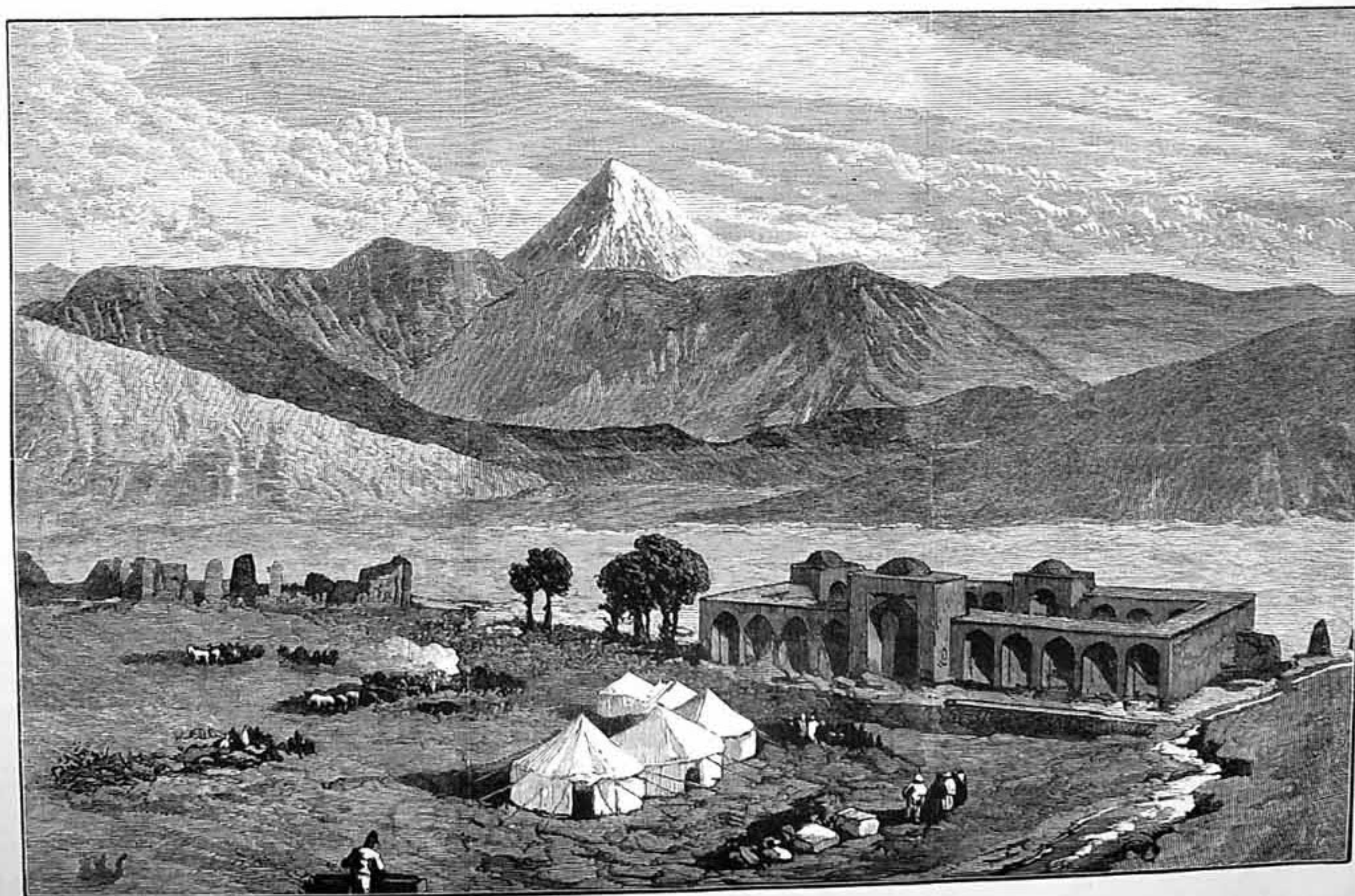
DESIGNED BY THE LATE COLONEL ROBINSON, BENGAL ENGINEERS; MACHINERY BY MESSRS. MAUDSLAY, SONS, AND FIELD, ENGINEERS, LONDON.
HORIZONTAL SCALE EQUAL 400 FT. TO 1 IN. VERTICAL SCALE EQUAL 200 FT. TO 1 IN.



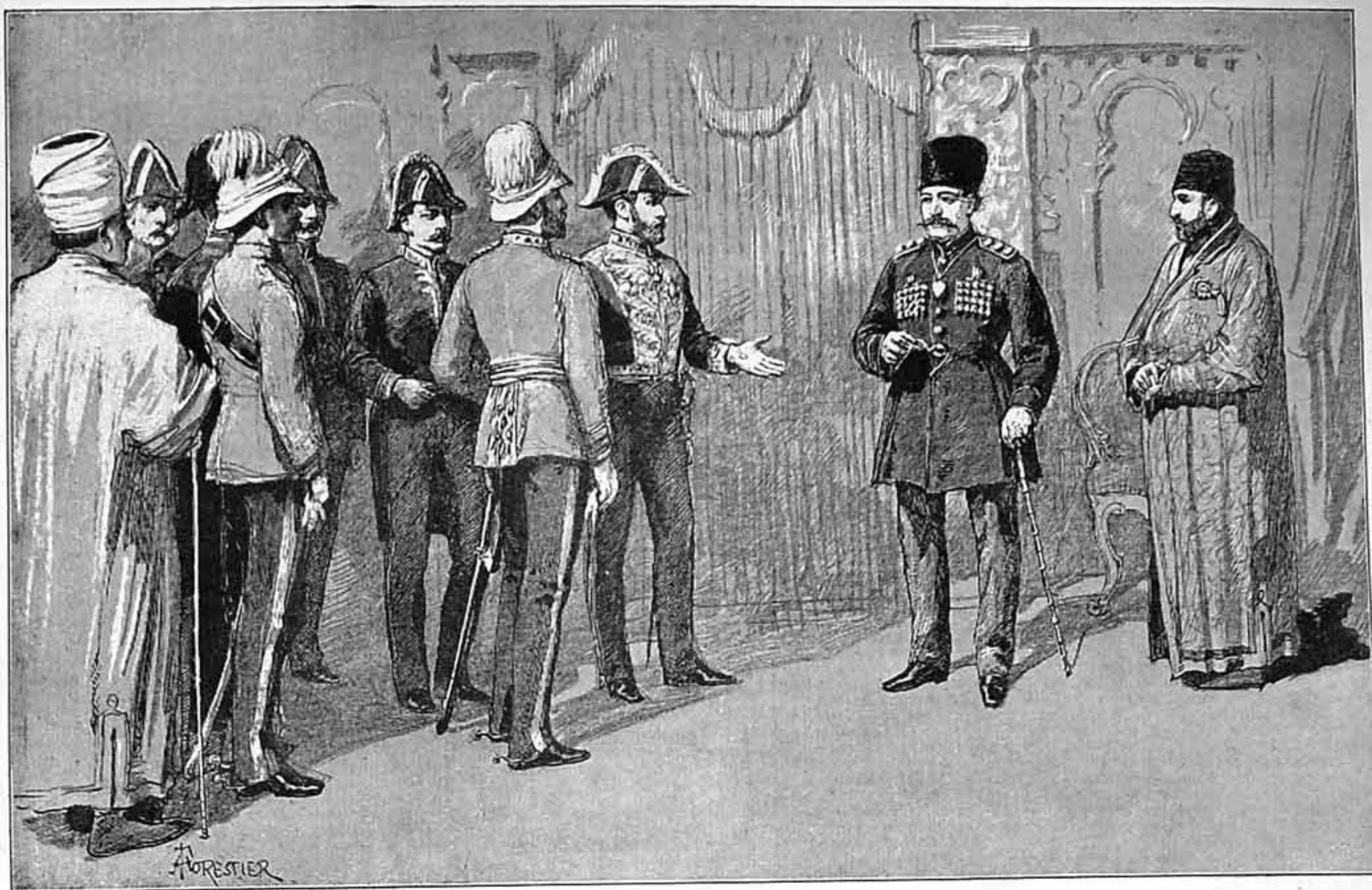
THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.
FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.



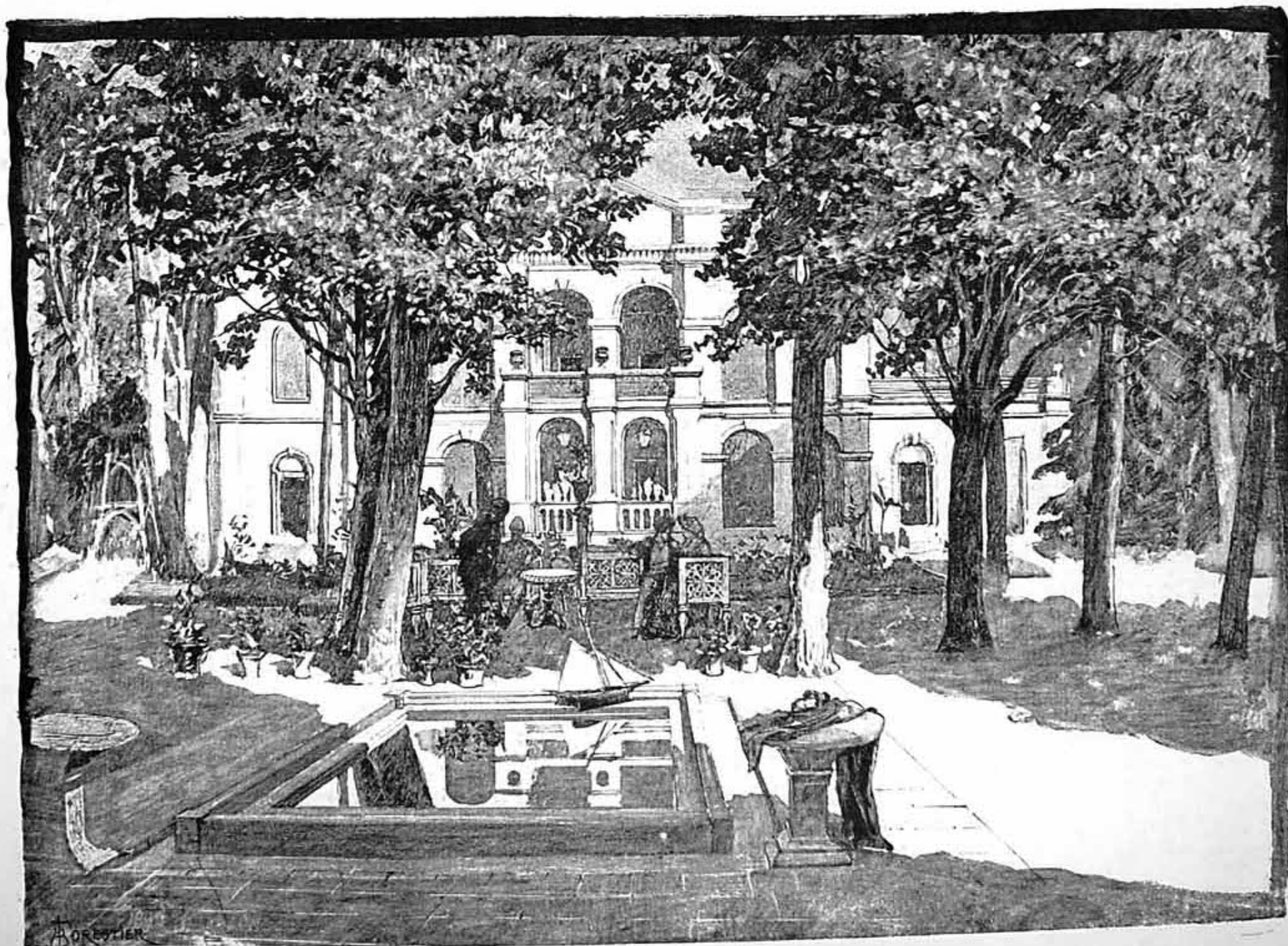
SALAAM OF THE EEDI KORBAN AT THE SHAH'S PALACE, SULTANABAD, TEHERAN.



DEMAVEND, WITH CAMP OF THE COMMISSIONERS AT KABUD GOMPAZ.

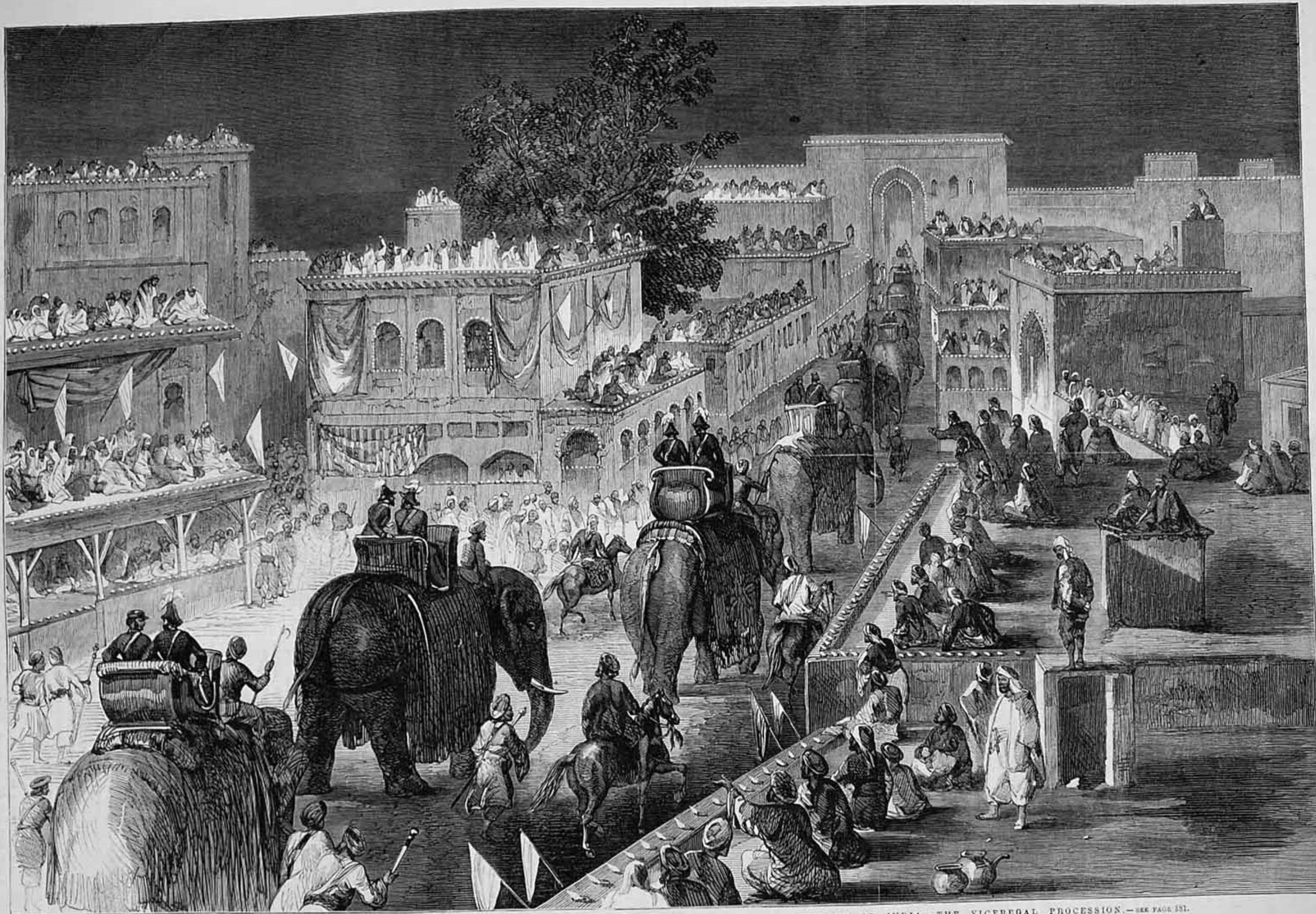


RECEPTION OF SIR PETER LUMSDEN AND SUITE BY THE SHAH, AT TEHERAN.

SUMMER QUARTERS OF THE BRITISH LEGATION, AT GULAHEK, TEHERAN.
THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.—FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

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JUNE 16, 1860.



ILLUMINATION AT PESHAWUR ON THE OCCASION OF A GRAND DURBAR HELD THERE BY THE VICEROY OF INDIA.—THE VICEREGAL PROCESSION.—SEE PAGE 151.
Viceregal Procession Peshawur Grand Durbar, 1860



AN AFGHAN CHIEF AND FOLLOWERS.—SEE PAGE 430.
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. W. SIMPSON.

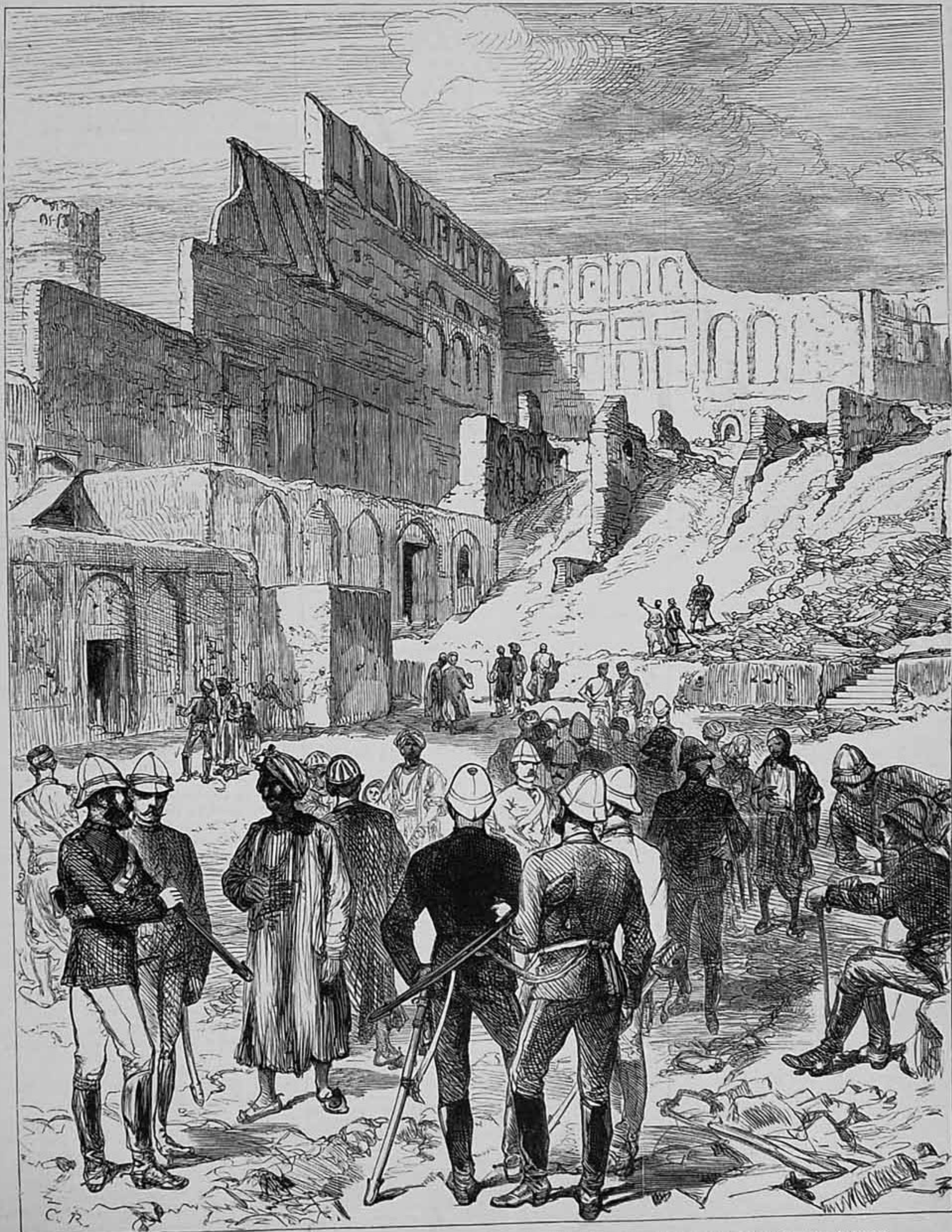
THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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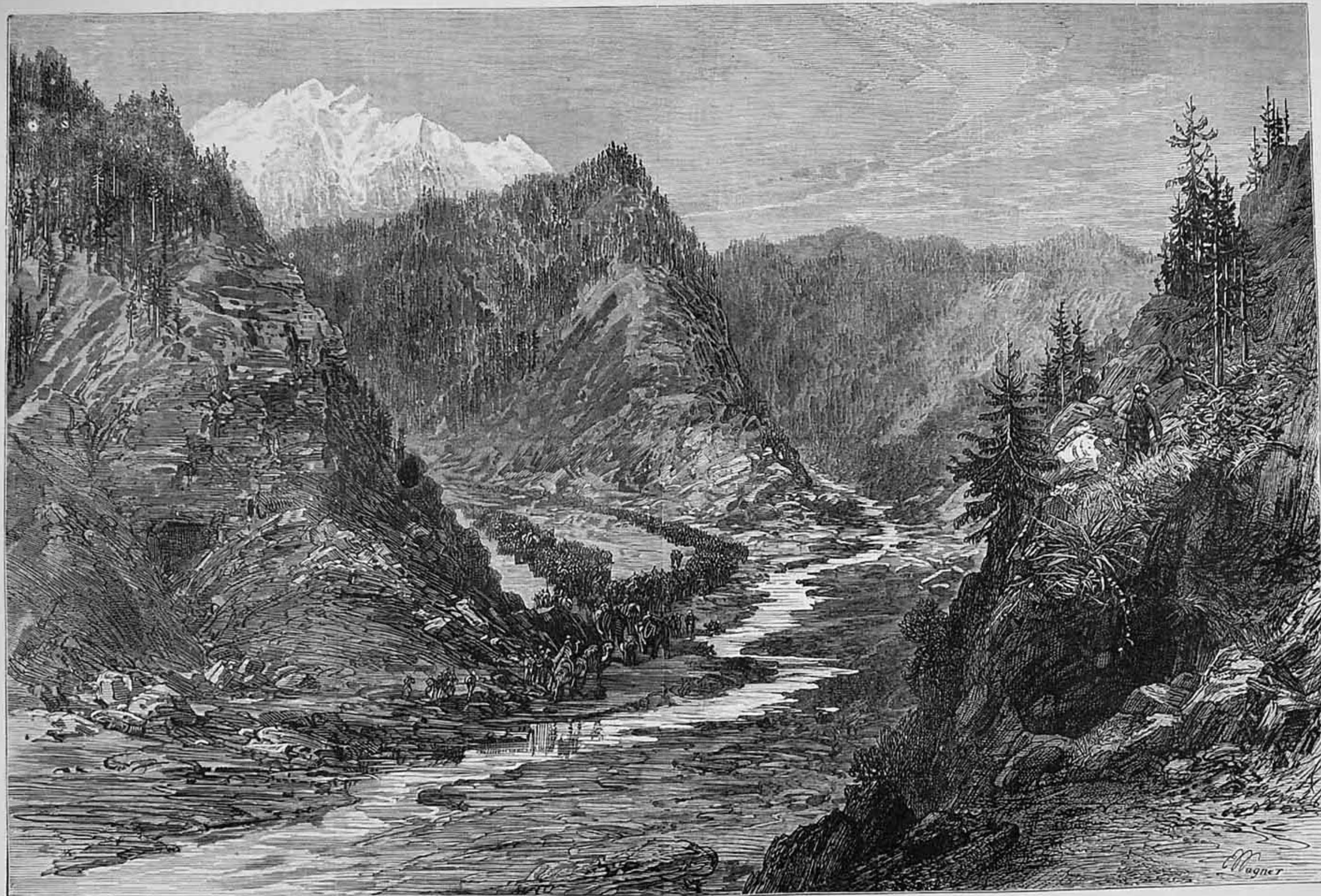
No. 2111.—VOL. LXXV.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1879.

WITH SUPPLEMENT SIXPENCE.
By Post, 6d.



INTERIOR OF THE RESIDENCY AT CABUL, SHOWING THE POSITION IN WHICH THE DEFENDERS LAST TOOK REFUGE.—SEE PAGE 509.
FROM A SKETCH BY SURGEON W. A. SIMMONS.



THE ADVANCE ON CABUL: GENERAL SIR F. ROBERTS'S FORCE ADVANCING UP THE HAZARDARAKHT DEFILE TO THE SHUTARGARDAN.—SEE PAGE 354.
FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN.

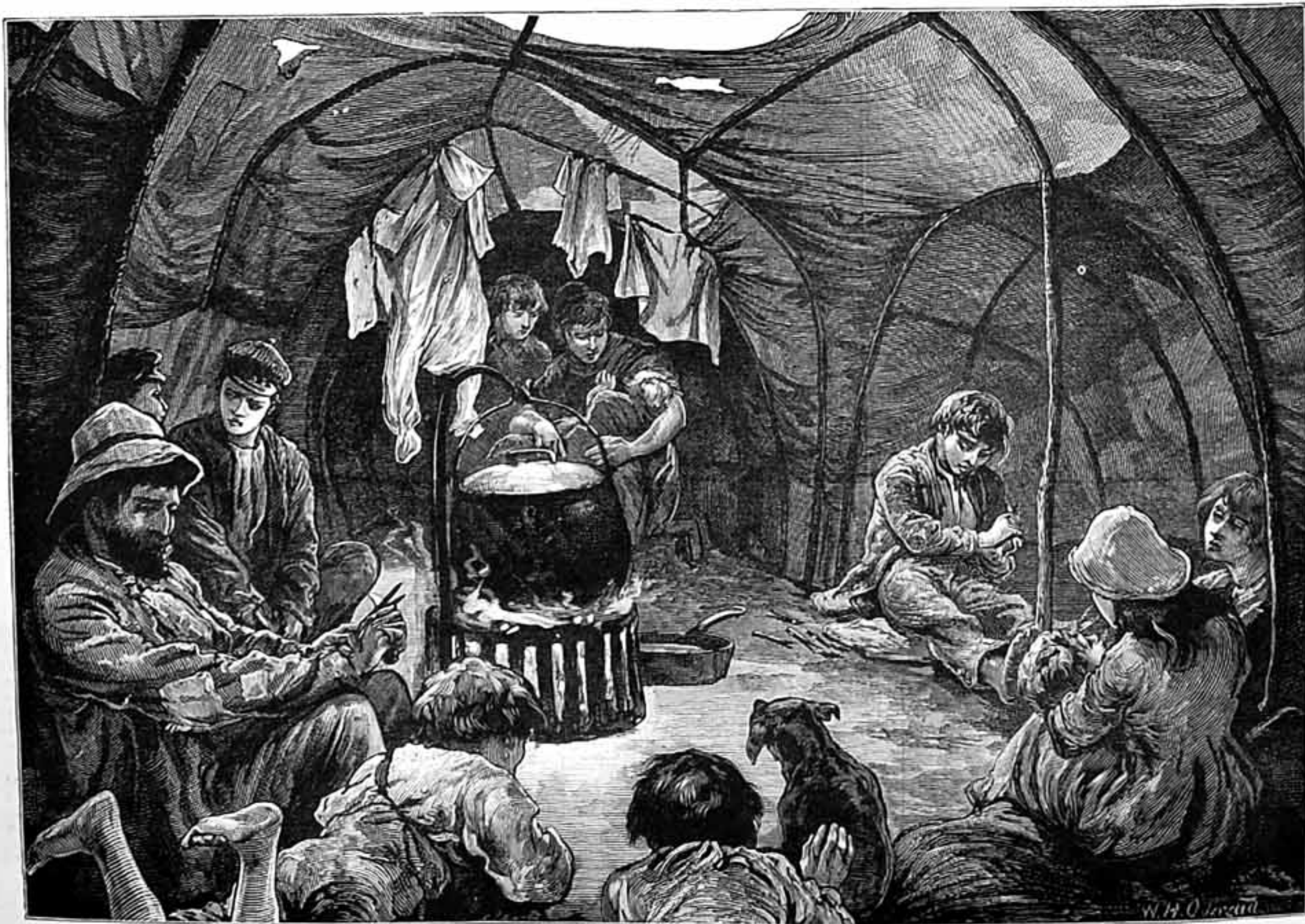


STREET IN THE BAZAAR AT CABUL.—SEE PAGE 330.

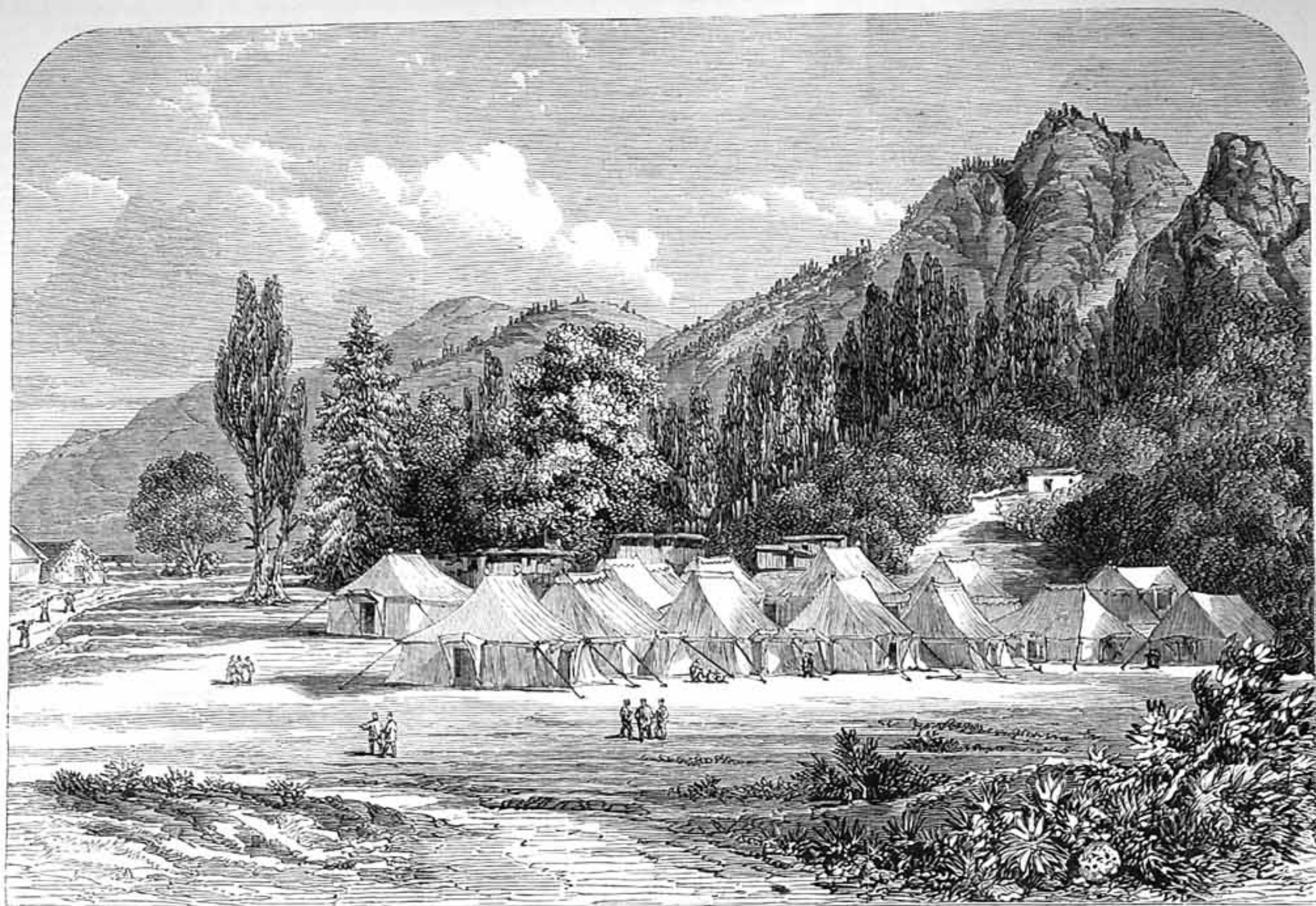
881



"SHERE ALLI," AN AFGHAN MASTIFF SHOWN AT THE BIRMINGHAM DOG SHOW.—SEE PAGE 527.



SKETCHES OF GIPSY LIFE: INSIDE A TENT ON MITCHAM-COMMON.—SEE PAGE 527.



CAMP OF THE EUROPEAN WORKING PARTY ON THE MURREE HILLS, INDIA, 7600 FEET ABOVE THE SEA.



ROAD-MAKING ON THE MURREE HILLS BY THE EUROPEAN PARTY.—SEE NEXT PAGE.



AFGHAN VILLAGE CHILDREN.—SEE PAGE 592.

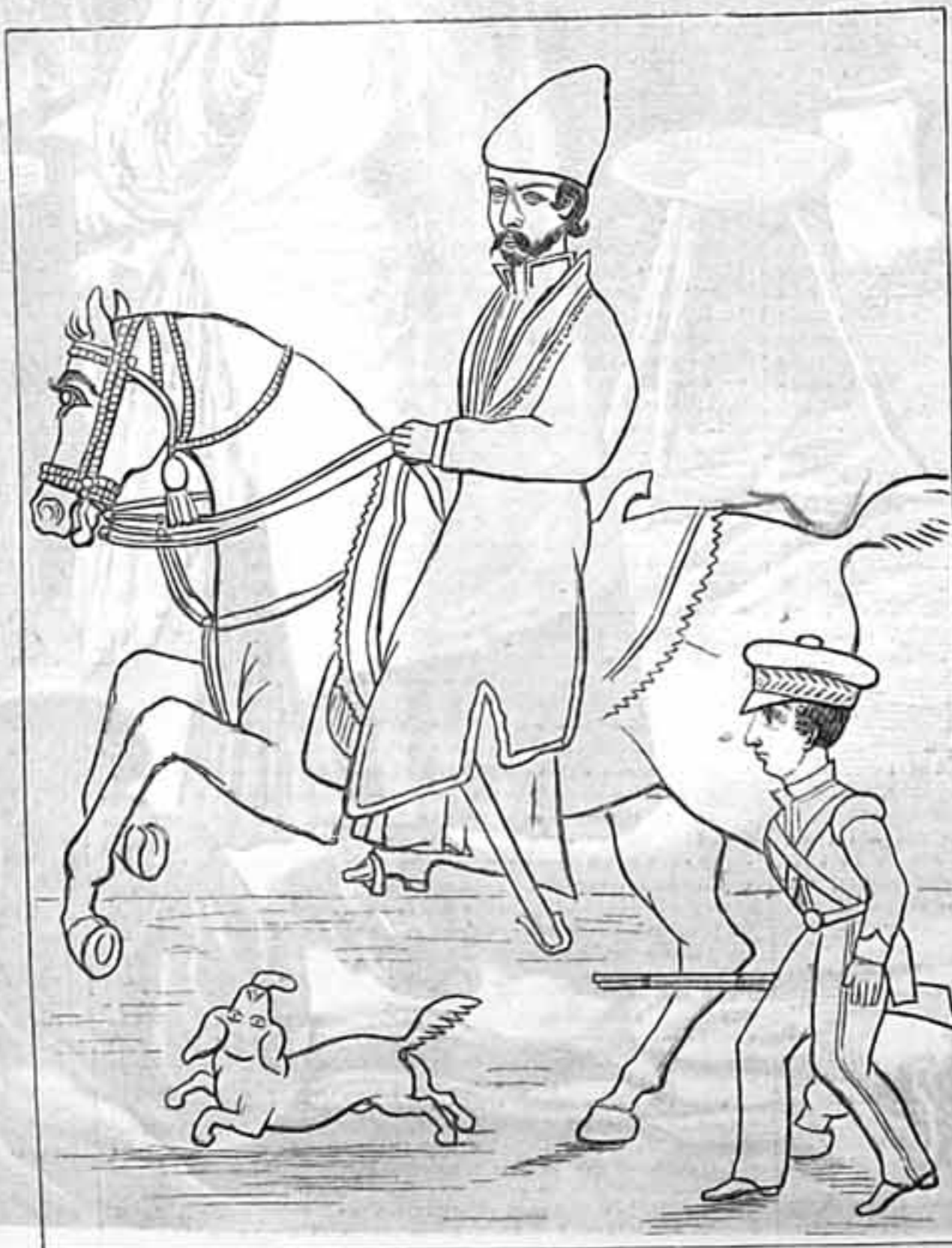
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. W. SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST LATE IN AFGHANISTAN.

ACHILLE'S TOILET.

M. Dubois' establishment lies in one of the streets in the vicinity of the Rue Mouffetard, Paris, a locality which in many respects is nearly represented in London by Seven Dials. His accommodation is limited. He has, in fact, only one room, as well ventilated as anybody could wish. A few plates, a candlestick, a washing-tub, and an old box labelled *Fragile*, in a somewhat dilapidated condition, constitute his household goods. His æsthetic sense is not without objects to admire. A pot of flowers breaks, in form and colour, the monotony of his limited dresser, and his own uninstructed hand has sketched, with the sublime carelessness of genius, on the old egg-box a rude cartoon of, let us say, the Pope of Rome or Madame Dubois, of M. Gambetta or his own eldest son and heir.

The population of Paris is, perhaps, especially fond of pets. The pets themselves are mostly to be pitied; but every one of them is the occasion and cause of some special industry. M. Dubois, whom the artist represents to us in his working-day apparel, has taken upon him the care of dogs. He loves them as tenderly as Chaucer's Prioress Madame Eglantine her "smale houndes." He looks after their cleanliness and neatness of their person. He is, in fact, a *tondeur*.

It is the opinion of Buffon that the *barbet* or poodle is a beast of high intelligence and deep-seated affection; *mais*, he adds (alas! that nothing should be perfect from our mundane point of view), *mais la longueur de son poil l'expose à se croquer affreusement en marchant par les rues*. In this imperfection, however, M. Dubois and other members of his guild rejoice. The more frightfully the dogs are befouled, the more earnestly does M. Dubois agree with Dr. Pangloss in his optimism. Like the priests of Siam, who are said to reserve to themselves the sole and exclusive right of improving the divine majesty of their countenance by cutting off their own eyebrows, the professional fraternity of M. Dubois lay claim to a mystic, immemorial privilege in the matter of shaving other folks' poodles. Here is a dog under the hands of th



PORTRAIT OF YAKOUB KHAN, THE DEPOSED AMEER OF CABUL.—SEE PAGE 592.
FACSIMILE OF A NATIVE DRAWING FOUND IN THE PALACE AT CABUL.

dog's barber. Achille is quite at home. The barber is a burly fellow, with black bristly hair, which he has himself cropped *à la malcontent*; not, in human judgment, a man to invite respect or trust. Yet Achille looks up to him with both. In the breast of that animal these feelings are, we may infer from the cast of his countenance, mingled with ineffable delight at his own appearance. If ever there was a conceited poodle, Achille is that dog. Whether he is being dressed for dinner—not, indeed, in the ominous sense in which that phrase would have been understood at the time of Paris' last siege, during which dog was sold at 4*fr.* the pound, but as an honoured and welcomed guest—or whether he is about to take an airing in the Jardin des Tuileries, he evidently considers his coat will not discredit his company. As a young lady dressed for her first ball, calmly confident in the muslin honours thrust upon her, looks forward in pleasing anticipation of being the belle of the room, so Achille, supported by the steady consciousness of his own deserts, awaits without impatience a favourable verdict from every judicious observer. And all this is owing to the artistic skill of the *tondeur*.

Let us hope he has his reward in ready money, besides an approving conscience, and that he will not suffer such disappointment in this respect as once befell one of his own calling. It is an old story; but is there anything whereof it may be said, "See, this is new?" A dog was quietly following a gentleman over the Pont Neuf. "That is a very pretty dog," said a dog-shaver, "but he would be improved by a little clipping. If Monsieur would permit me —" "Certainly," said the gentleman. The artist with the sounding shears began his work. "You would like a fringe left about his ankles?" "If you please," said the gentleman. "And a delicate tuft on the top of his tail?" "By all means," said the gentleman. "And now," said the *tondeur*, having given the finishing touch with the painful care of a Michael Angelo or a Leonardo da Vinci, "now, that will be just five francs." "Doubtless," said the gentleman, "you are perfectly right; but—it is not my dog!" J. Mew.

AFGHAN PORTRAITS, BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



HAYAT KHAN, A NIMCHA.



SIRDAR WALI MOHAMMED KHAN, HALF-BROTHER TO THE AMEER SHER ALI.



ADAL, A MAN OF HAZARA.



MOHAMMED DIN, AN UMMER KUEYL, OF DARUNTA.



CHIEF NATIVE OFFICER OF THE GUIDE CORPS.

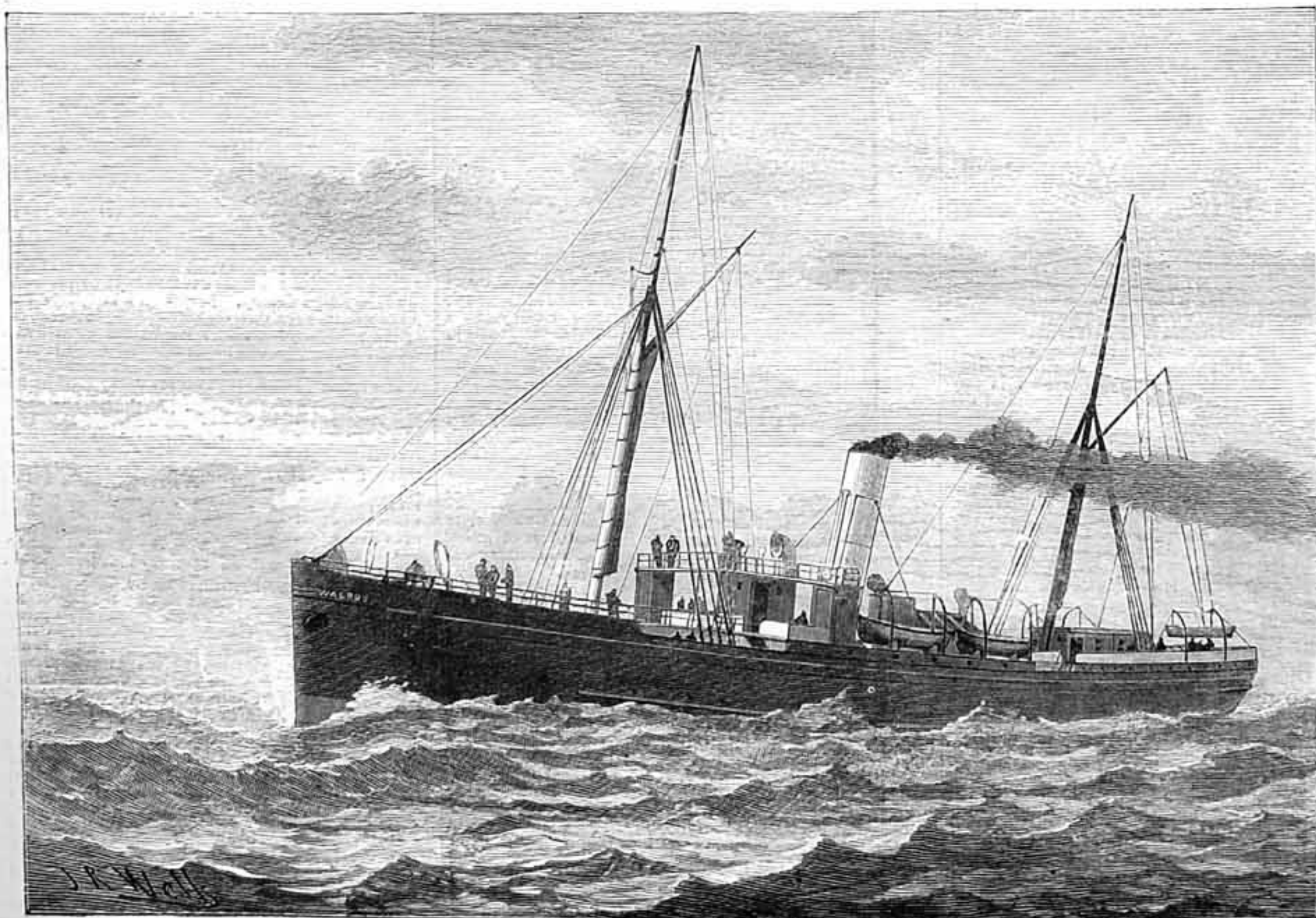
NATIVE OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS IN THE EAST INDIA COMPANY'S SERVICE.—DRAWN BY W. CARPENTER, JUN.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)

HORSEMAN IN THE SERVICE OF AN AFGHAN CHIEF.

OFFICERS OF SKINNER'S HORSE.



AN AFGHAN MILL AT GUNDAMUCK.—SEE PAGE 430.
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. W. SIMPSON.



LADY BURDETT-COUTTS' YACHT WALRUS.—SEE PAGE 431.

T H E W A R W I T H P E R S I A .



THE PESHAWUR MOUNTAIN TRAIN IN THE LINE OF MARCH.

We have been favoured by an accredited Correspondent, of the Punjab Artillery, with the two accompanying Sketches of the movement of troops towards the seat of the War with Persia:—

Camp Thull, Meranzai Valley, Nov. 30, 1856.

I send you two Sketches, which represent the mode of transporting field Artillery over the mountain passes on the Punjab frontier. The Views were taken during the late expedition into the Koorum Valley, commanded by Brigadier Chamberlain, and as the troops were about to enter the Durwauzah (door) Pass.

The gun—a 9-pounder, or 24-pounder howitzer—is carried on one elephant, the carriage on a second, and a third carries the ammunition. A gun can be dismounted and packed on an elephant in this manner in ten minutes; and can be unpacked and prepared for action in less than that time.

The second Sketch represents the Peshawur Madras Force on the line of march. A gun, or howitzer, and its carriage are carried on three mules, exclusive of the mules for ammunition. This battery for the march can be prepared for action in less than a minute, and can

be again packed and got ready for the march in a much shorter time. This expedition has been so far useful, that nothing was before known of the country except from native information: now a most valuable survey has been made by Lieut. Garnett, of the Engineers, and Lieut. Lumsden of the Quartermaster-General's Dépôt; while the Koorum Valley may now be considered the high road between India and Cabul, being much more practicable in every point of view than through the Khybur Pass. Dost Mahomed is to be at Peshawur to meet Sir John Lawrence, on the 10th proximo.



PUNJAB BATTERY PREPARING TO ENTER THE DURWANZAL PASS INTO THE KOORUM VALLEY.

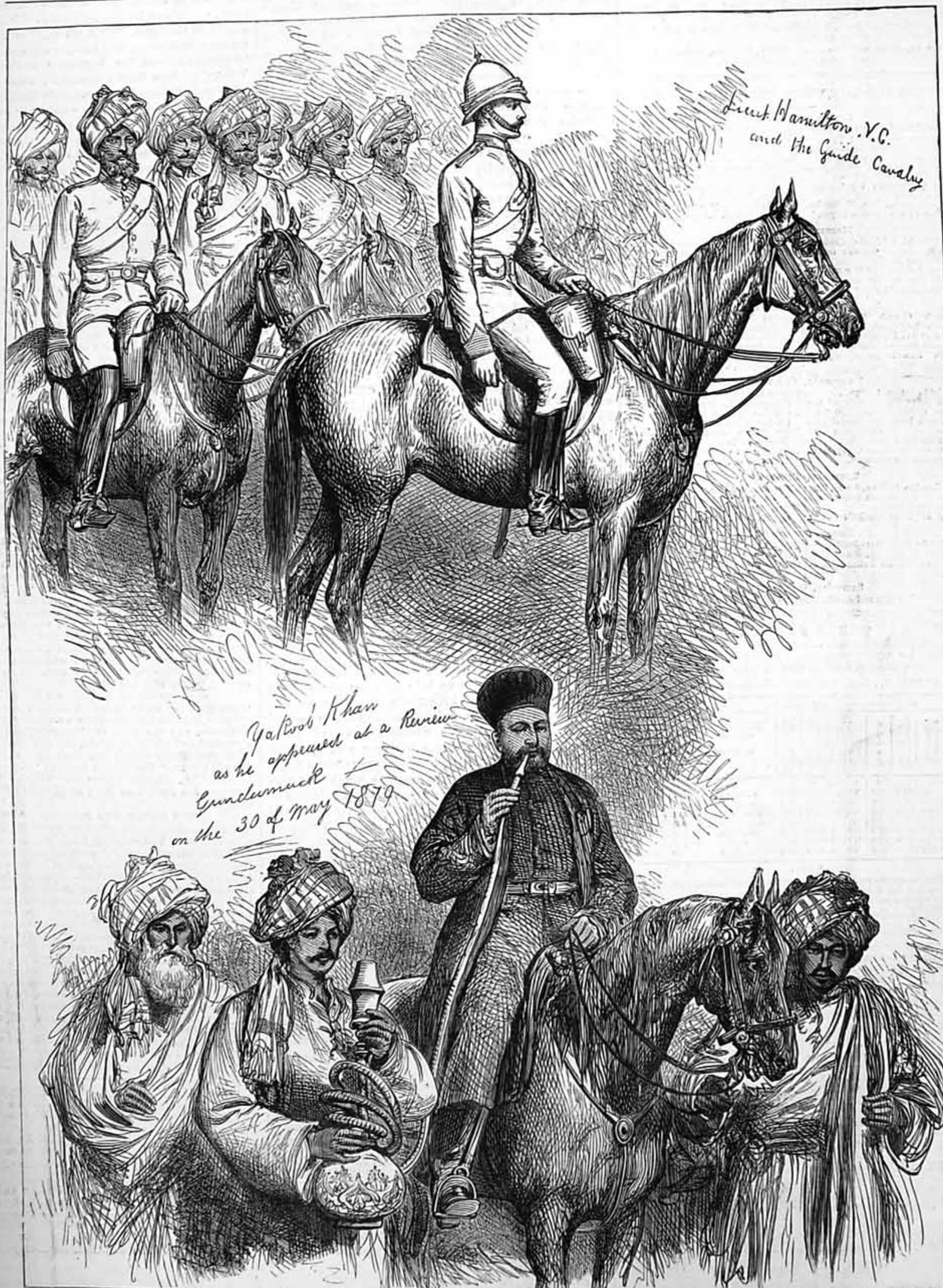
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REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

No. 2103.—VOL. LXXV.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1879.

WITH TWO SUPPLEMENTS } SIXPENCE.
By Post. 6d.



*Yakub Khan
as he appeared at a Review
Gundamuck
on the 30 of May 1879*



THE AFGHAN WAR: ENTRANCE TO CABUL FROM KILLA-KAZEE.—SEE PAGE 306.

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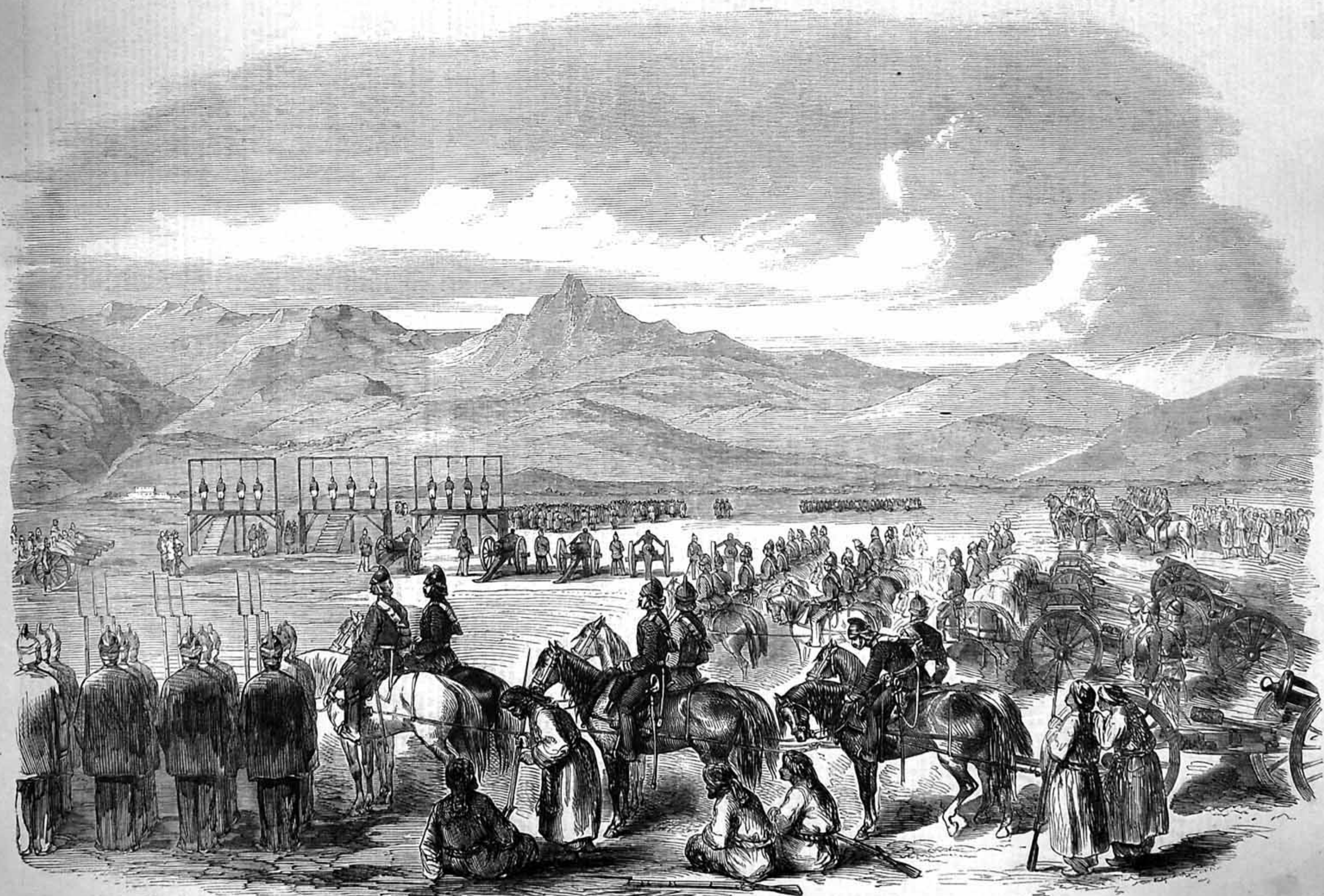


CHIEF NATIVE OFFICER OF THE GUIDE CORPS.

HORSEMAN IN THE SERVICE OF AN AFGHAN CHIEF.

OFFICERS OF SKINNER'S HORSE.

NATIVE OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS IN THE EAST INDIA COMPANY'S SERVICE.—DRAWN BY W. CARPENTER, JUN.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)



EXECUTION OF MUTINOUS SEPOYS ON THE PARADE, PESHAWUR.—(SEE PAGE 333.)

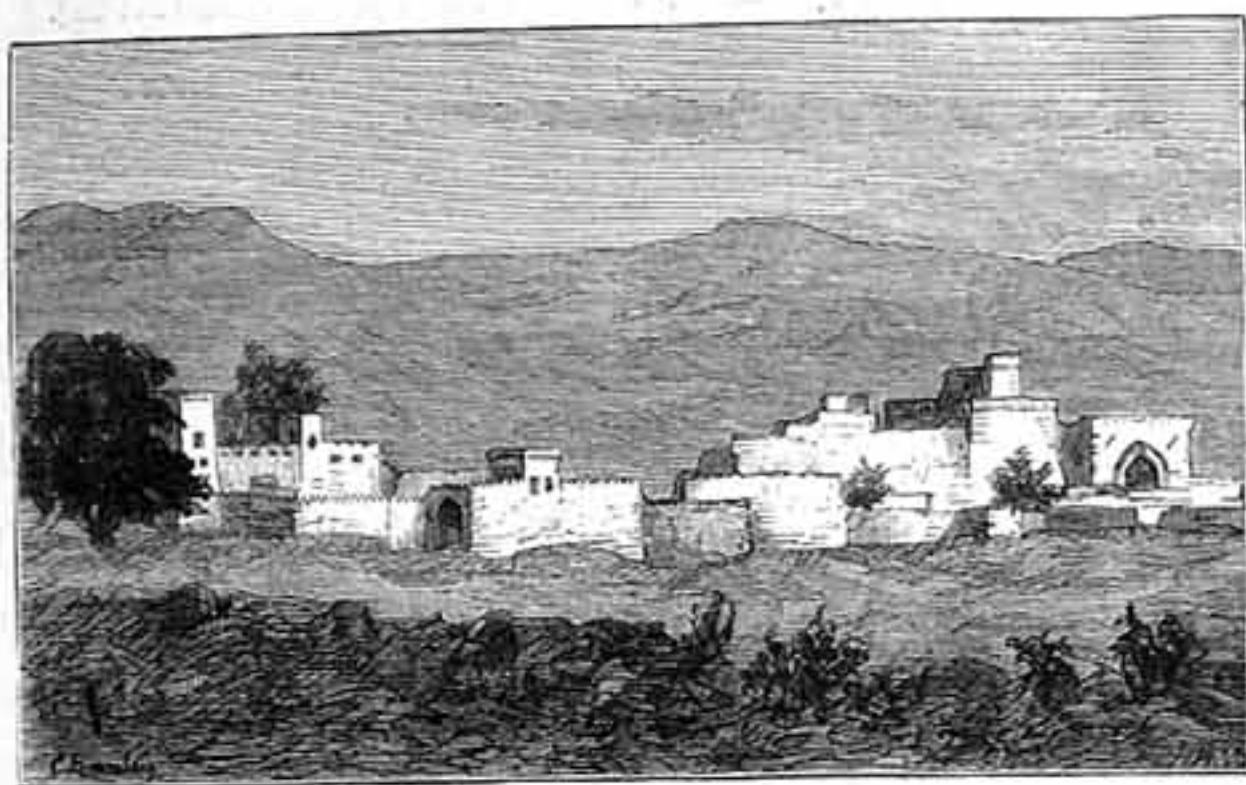
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IN THE BOLAN PASS



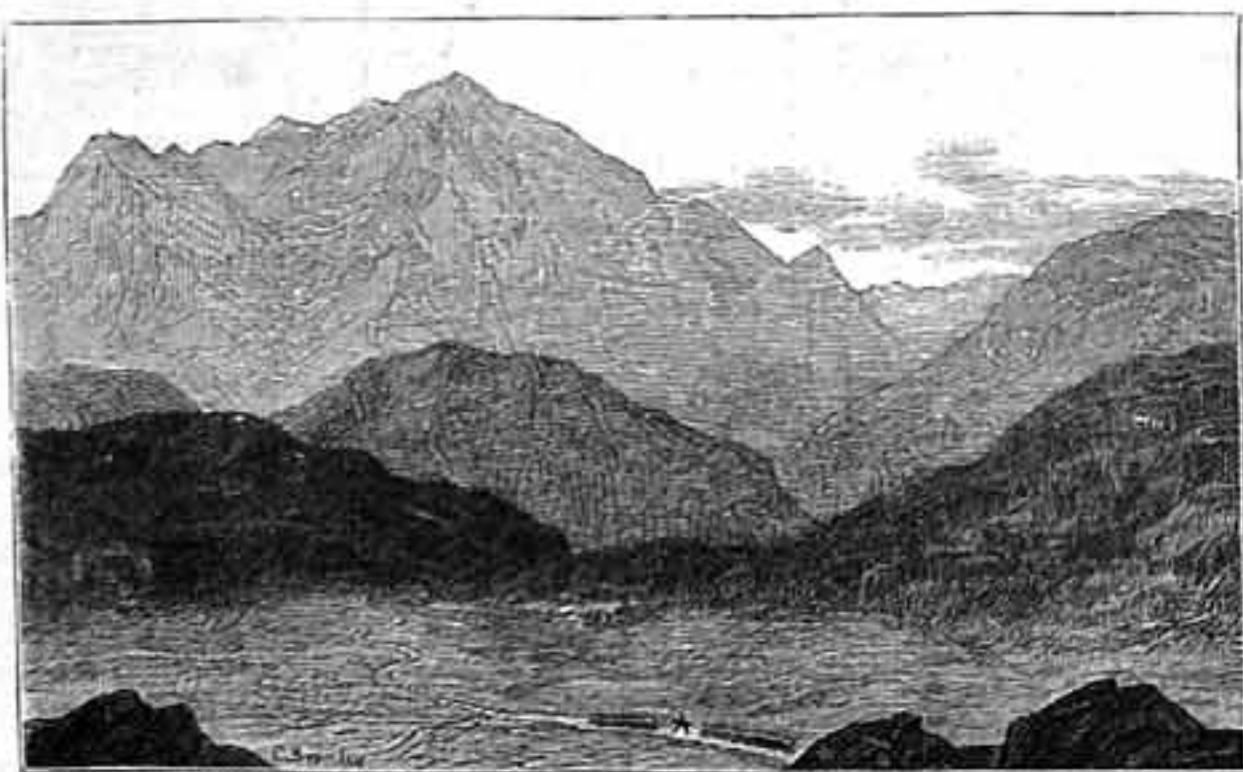
KANDAHAR



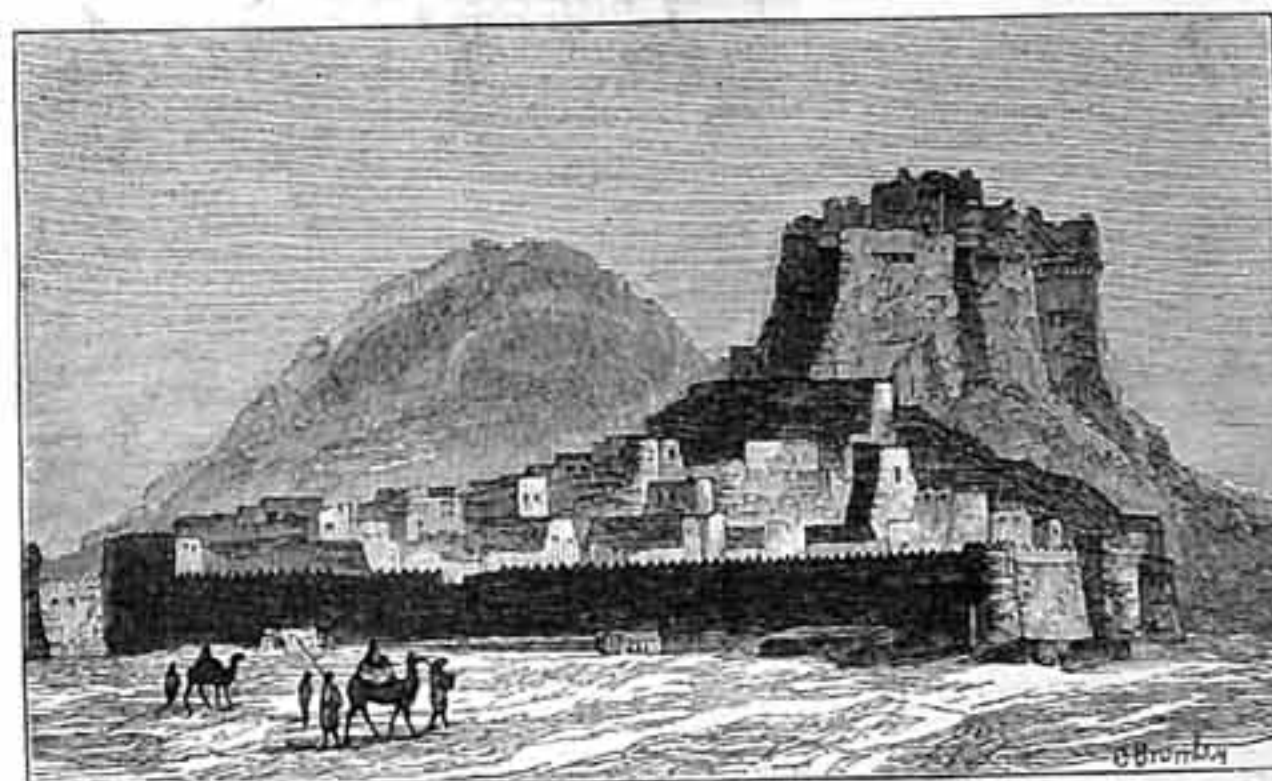
GUNDAVA



AFGHAN HOUSES, GOONDAN



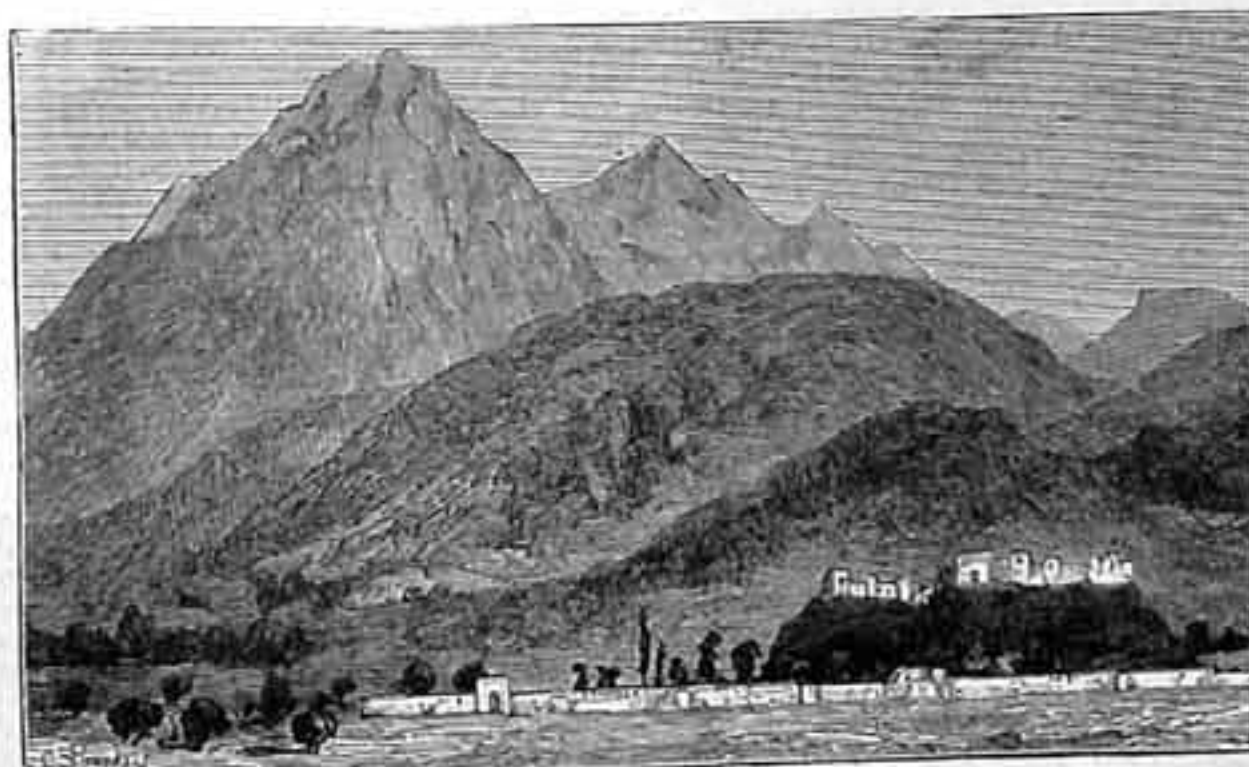
HEAD OF THE BOLAN PASS



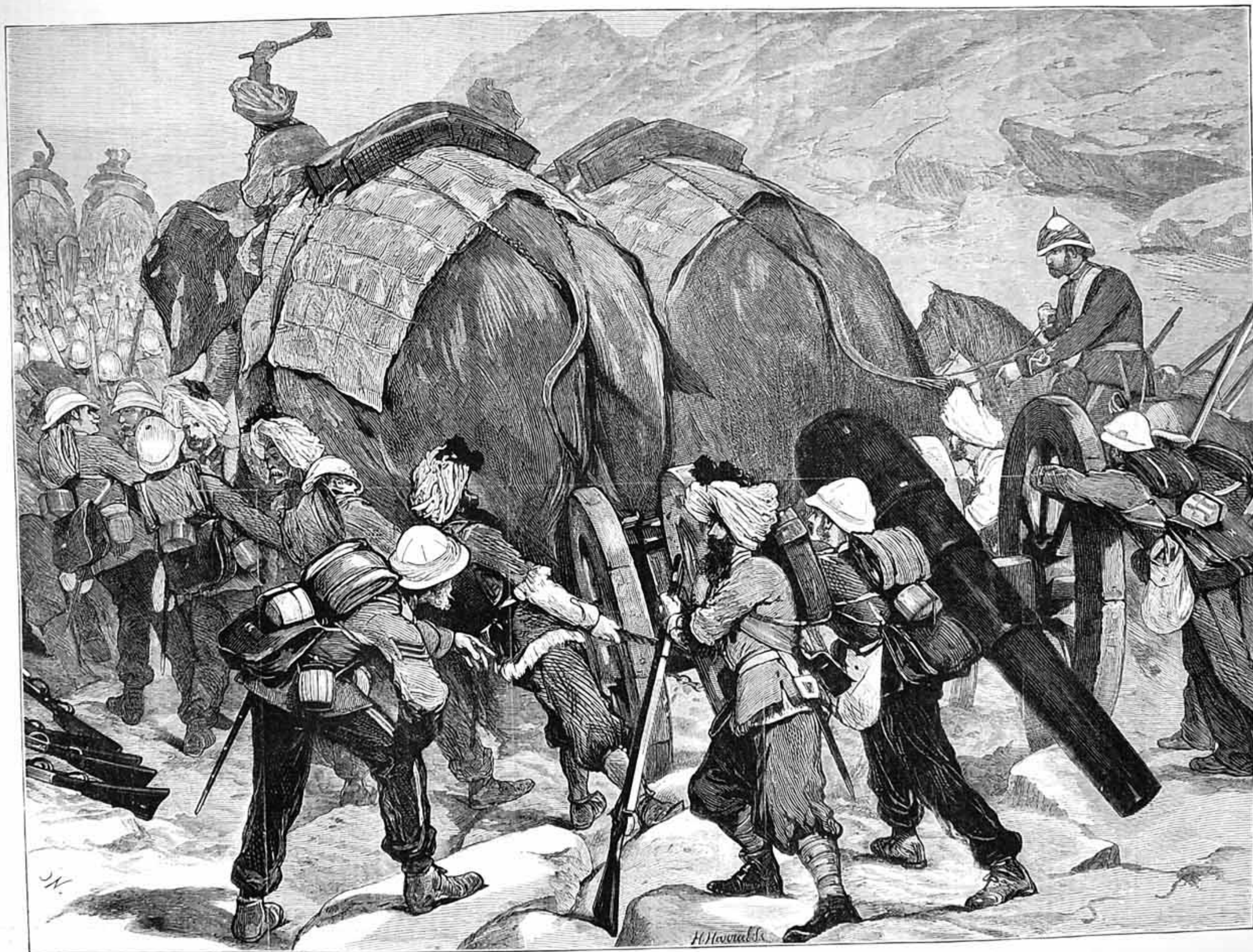
KELAT



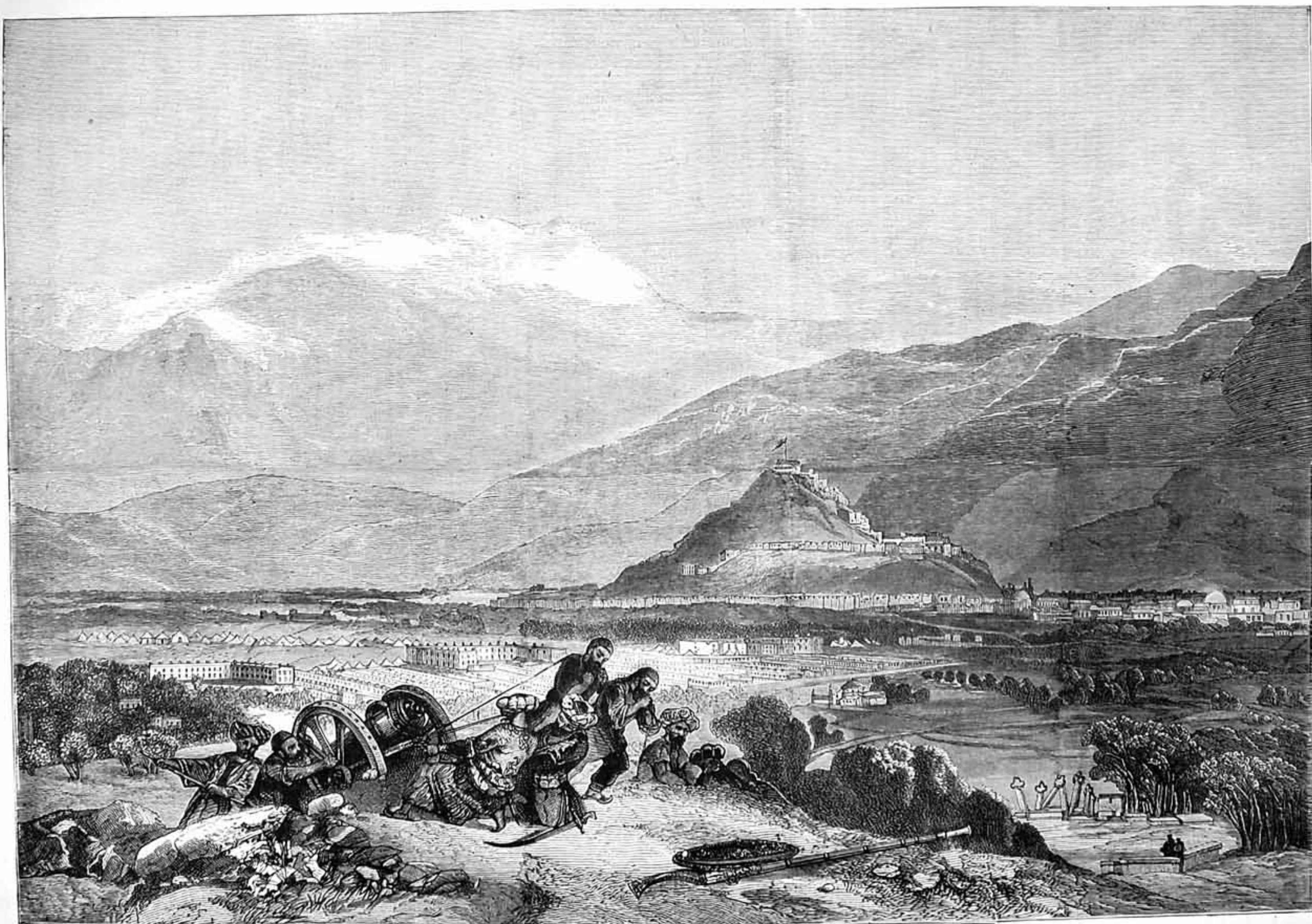
FORT OF KULLAN GOTI, NEAR TATTA



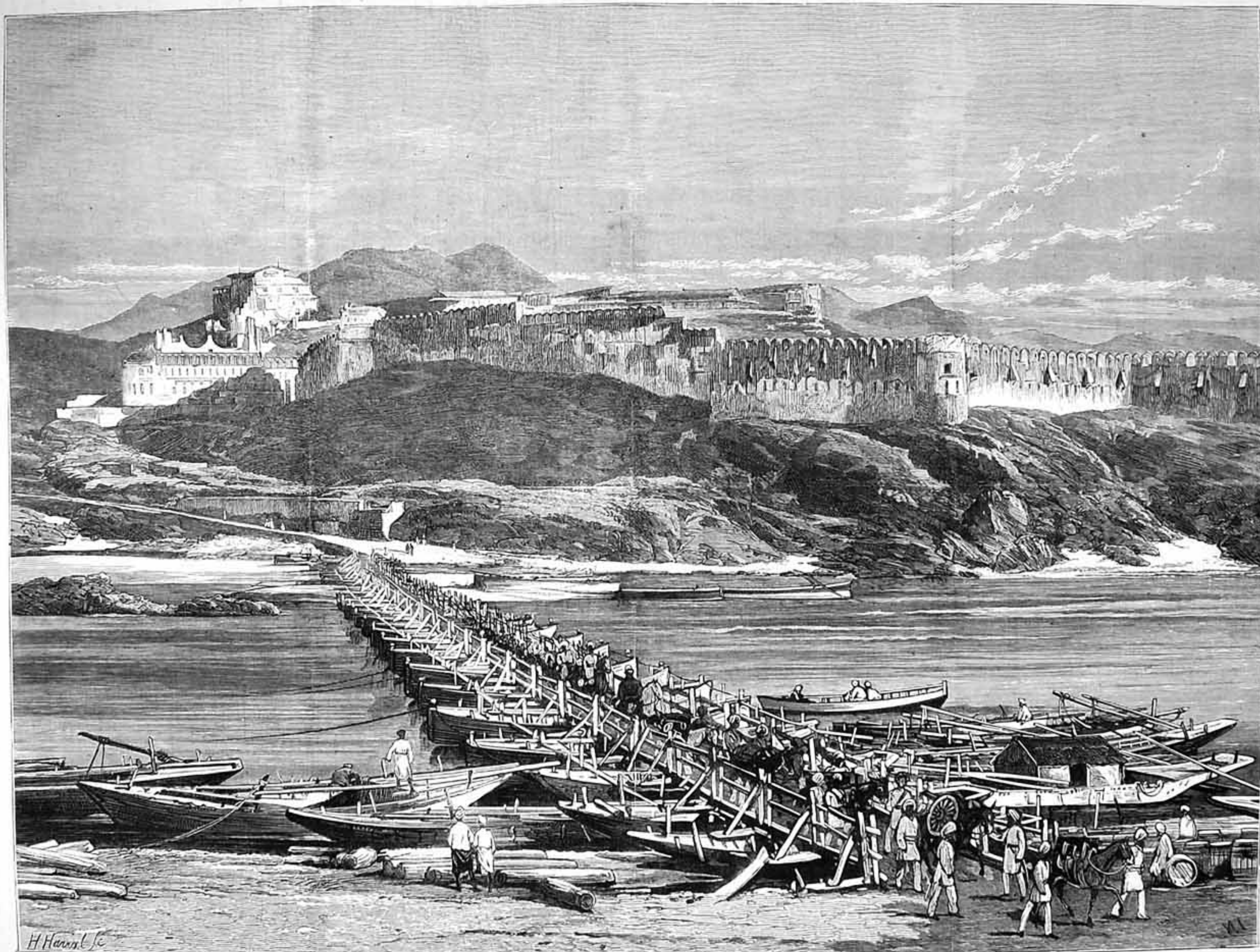
QUETTA



THE AFGHAN WAR—AN ELEPHANT BATTERY ADVANCING TO THE FRONT



AFGHANISTAN ILLUSTRATED—CABUL FROM THE BE-MAROO HILL WITH THE BRITISH CANTONMENTS (1839-40)



H. Harris sc.

AFGHANISTAN—VIEW OF ATTOCK, SHOWING THE BRIDGE OVER THE INDUS

THE GEOGRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

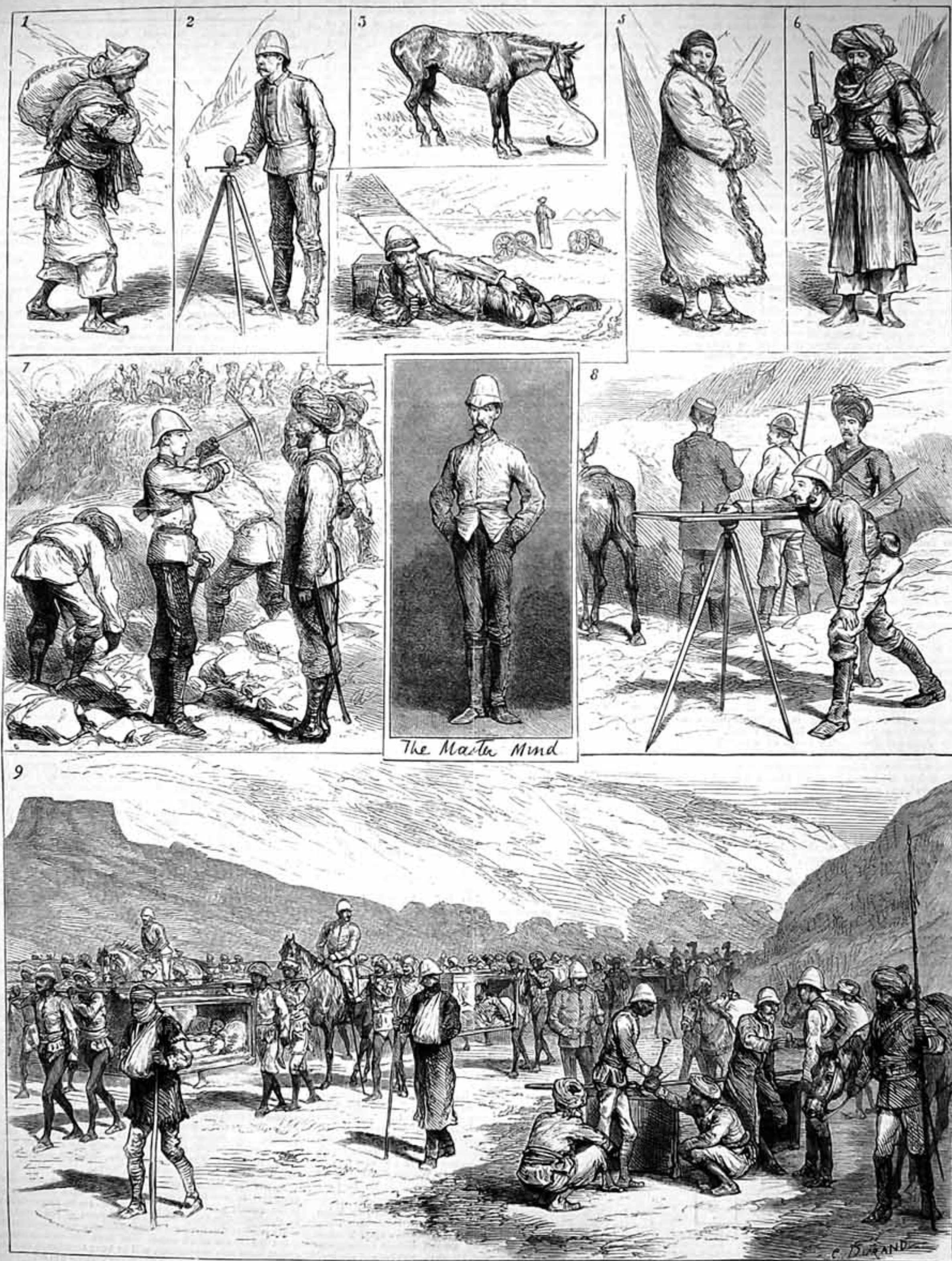
VOL. XVIII.—No. 470
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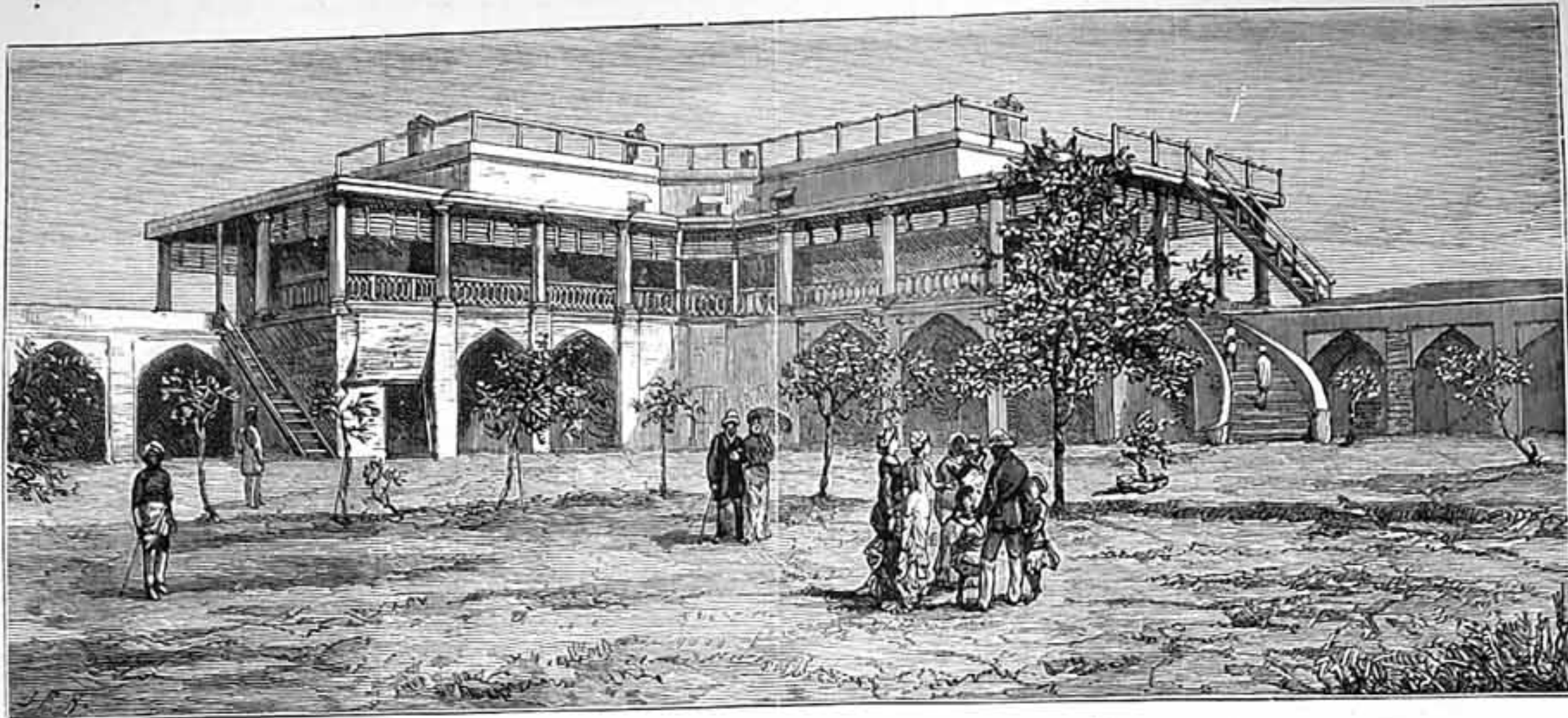
THE AFGHAN WAR—SHERE ALI, AMEER OF AFGHANISTAN



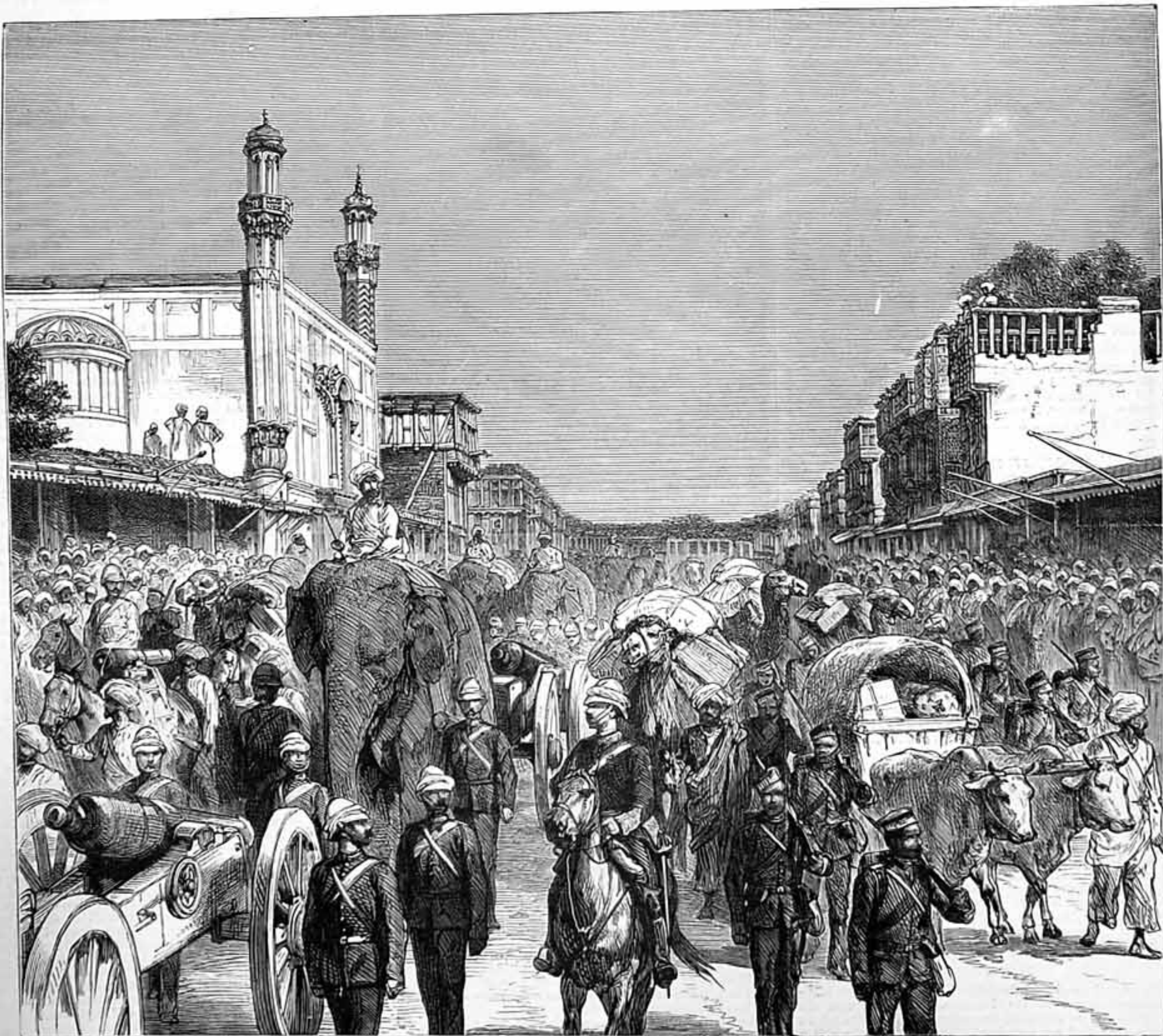
1. The Dāk to India.—2. Flashing Signals: A Few Words with Cabul.—3. A Thermometer.—4. Moral Support.—5. Our Morning Costume.—6. Calipash, our Turnpike Man.—7. "Fatigues."—8. A Survey.—9. A Convoy of Sick and Wounded bound for India.

THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN—SCRAPS FROM LATARAND CAMP

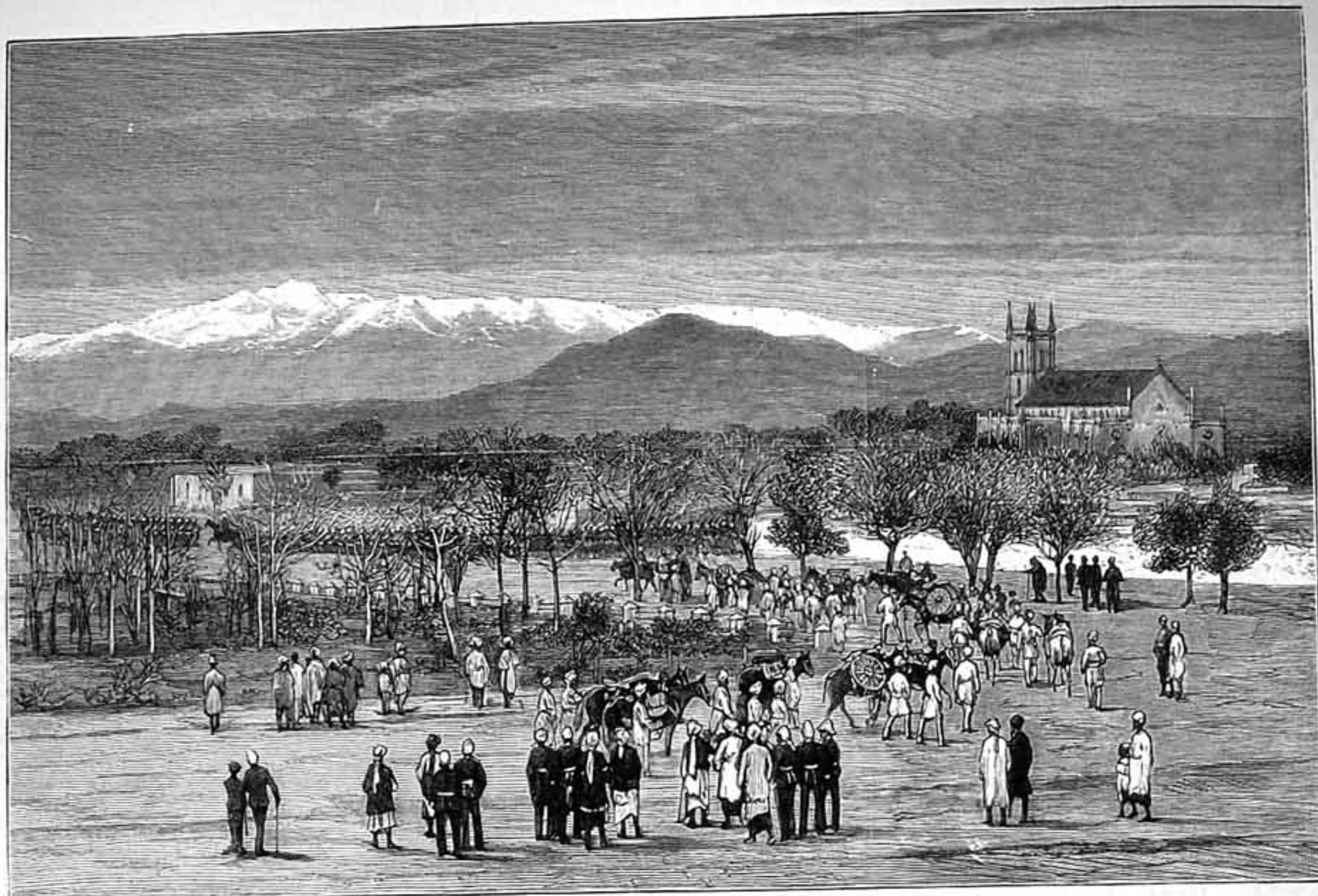
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THE HOUSE IN WHICH AMEER SHERE ALI RESIDED AT PESHAWUR IN 1869



THE CHIEF STREET OF THE NATIVE CITY OF PESHAWUR—A COMMISSARIAT TRAIN
THE IMPENDING AFGHAN WAR



THE ENGLISH CHURCH AT PESHAWUR, WITH THE KHYBER PASS IN THE DISTANCE



AN ELEPHANT BATTERY
THE IMPENDING AFGHAN WAR



RECONNAISSANCE ACROSS THE CABUL RIVER—A FORAGING PARTY OF THE 67TH REGIMENT ATTACKED BY THE AFGHANS NEAR KUZI KASHUB



RECONNAISSANCE ACROSS THE CABUL RIVER—A BRUSH WITH THE TRIBES



PREPARING FOR WINTER IN THE SHERPUR CANTONMENT—"COLLECTING GRAIN"

THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN



GUNDAKIN DUFF CAMP



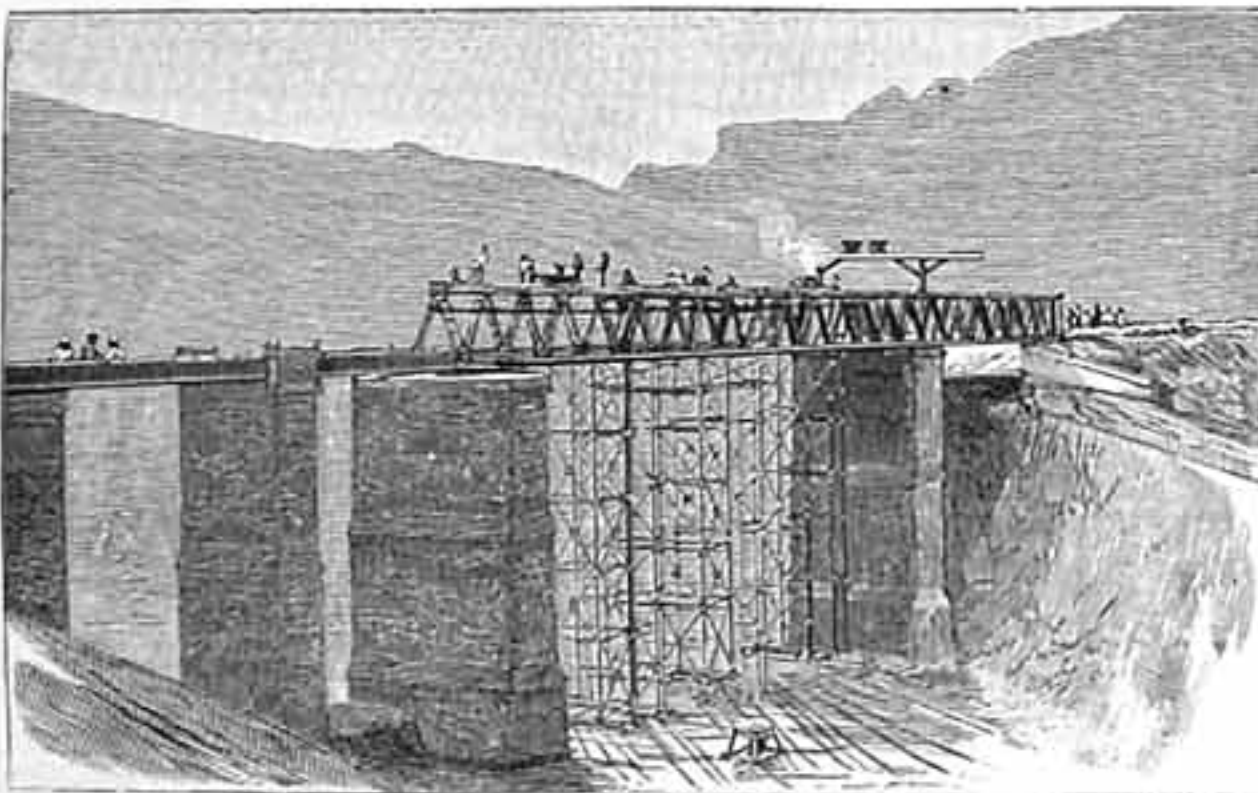
MY TENT



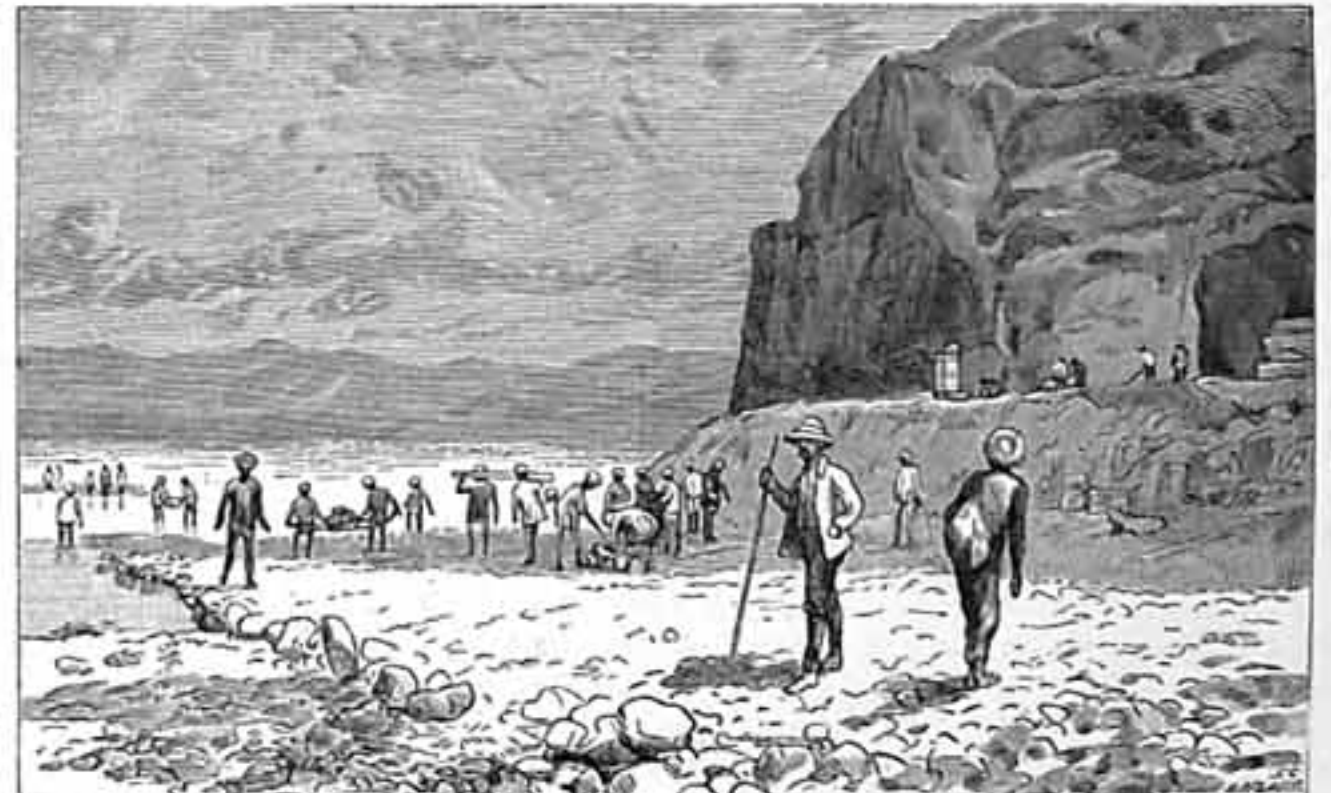
PLATE-LAYING NEAR BAHR KACH BRIDGE



BAHR KACH BRIDGE, WITH OUR MEN MAKING A DIVERSION TO AVOID A TUNNEL



GUNDAKIN DUFF BRIDGE: THE FIRST GIRDERS



THE PERMANENT WAY

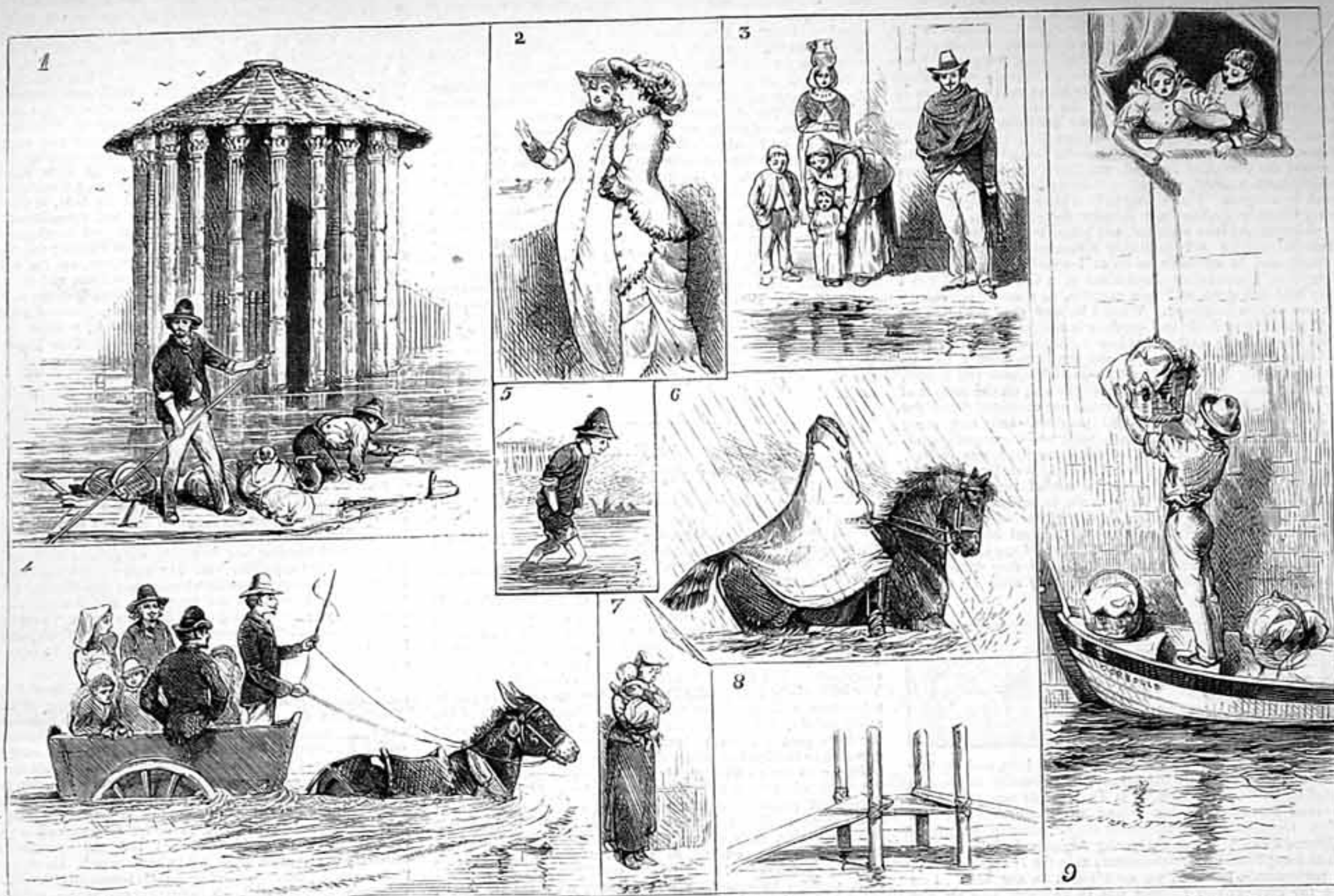


VIEW OF GUNDAKIN DUFF FORT AND STATION



BLASTING A ROCK AT GIRKHAR

INDIAN FRONTIER DEFENCE—NOTES ON THE NEW KANDAHAR RAILWAY

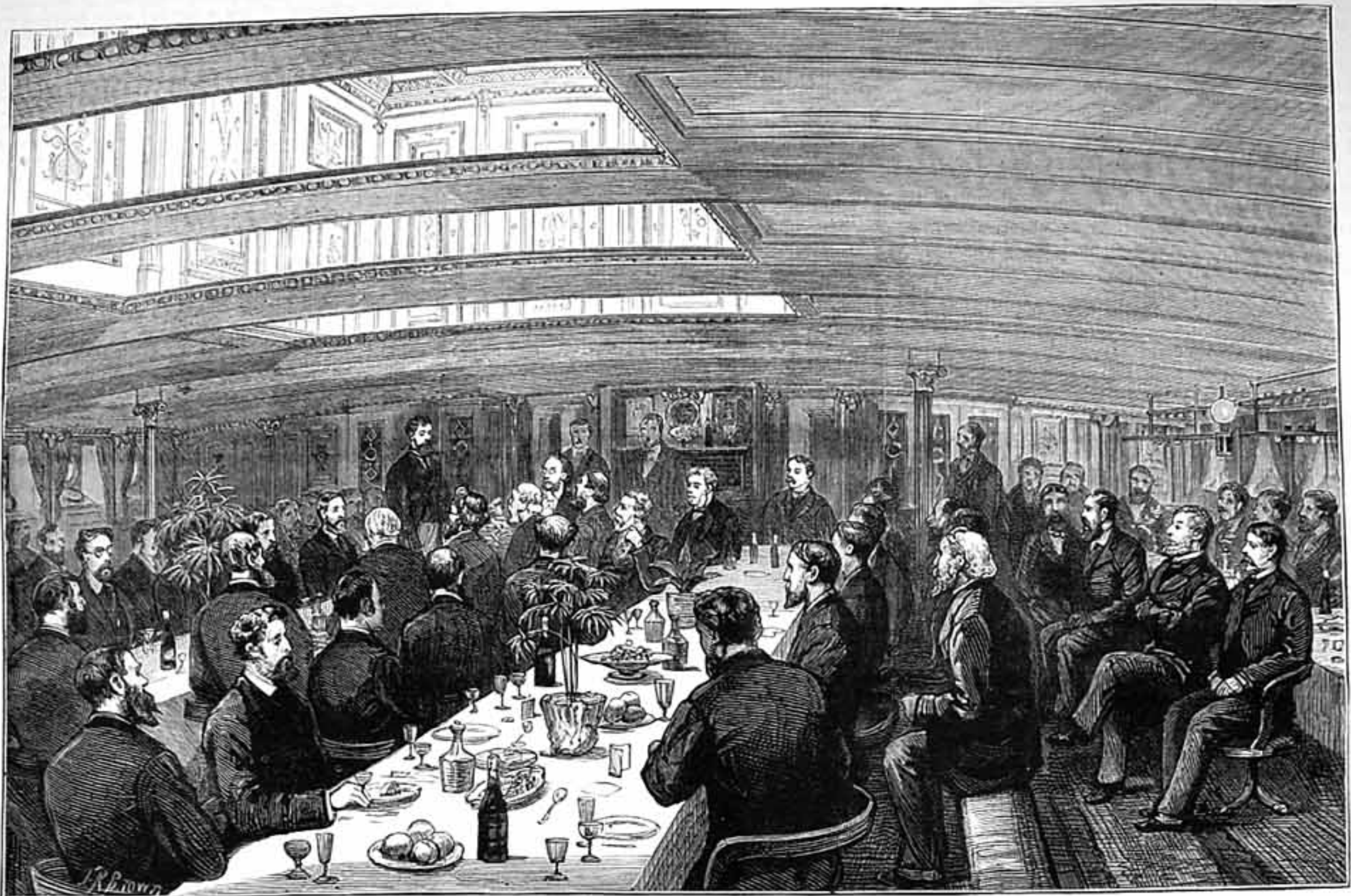


1. The Temple of Vesta in the Flood.—2. Isn't it Charming? Just like Venice (only rather more so).—3. Waiting for the Boat.—4. A Drive in the Corso.—5. The Ubiquitous Mudlark.—6. Dragoon Practice.—7. Overtaken.—8. A Street Crossing.—9. Saturday's Marketing.

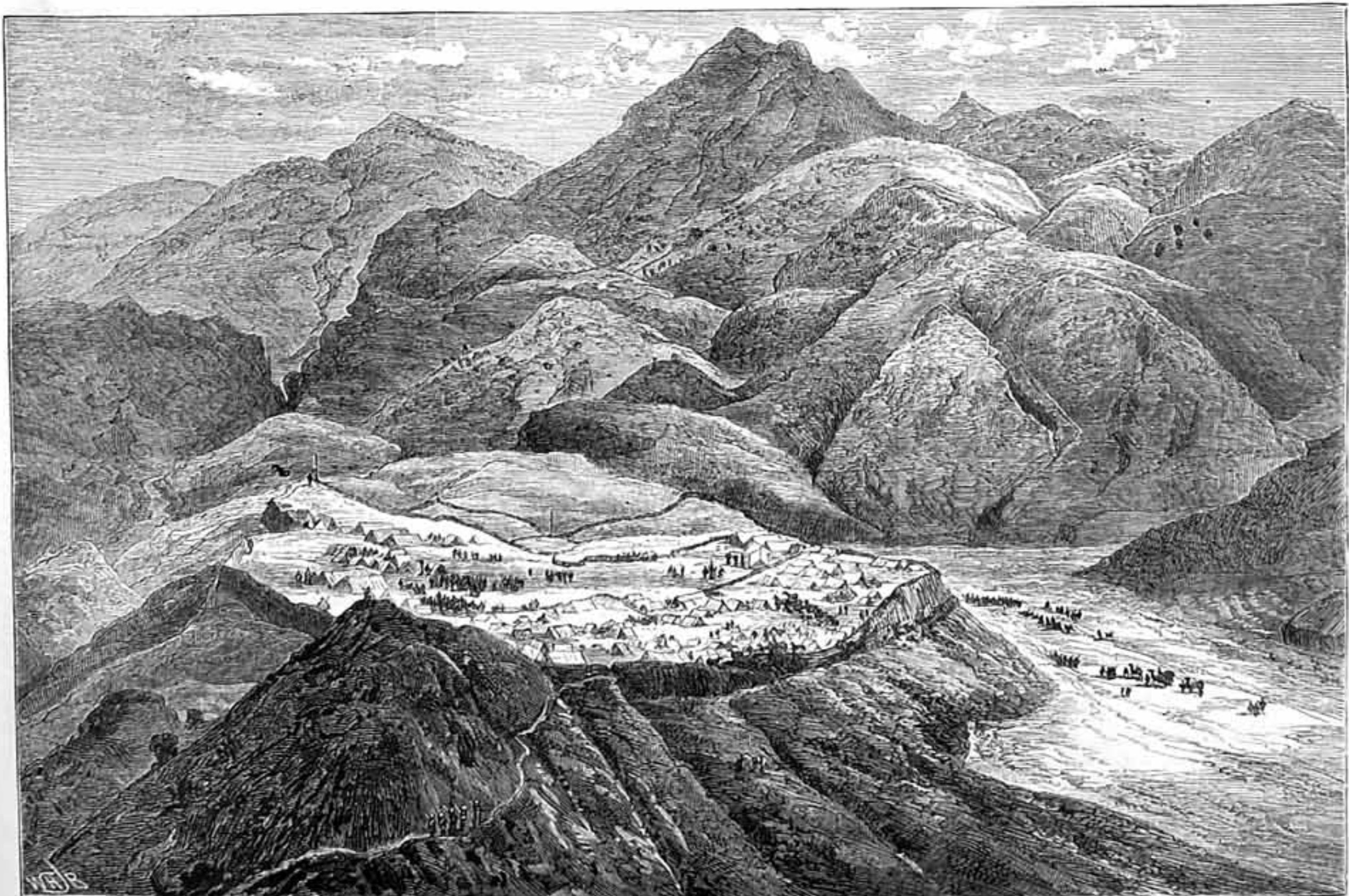
THE RECENT FLOODS IN ROME



THE AFGHAN WAR—SIMLA IN WINTER

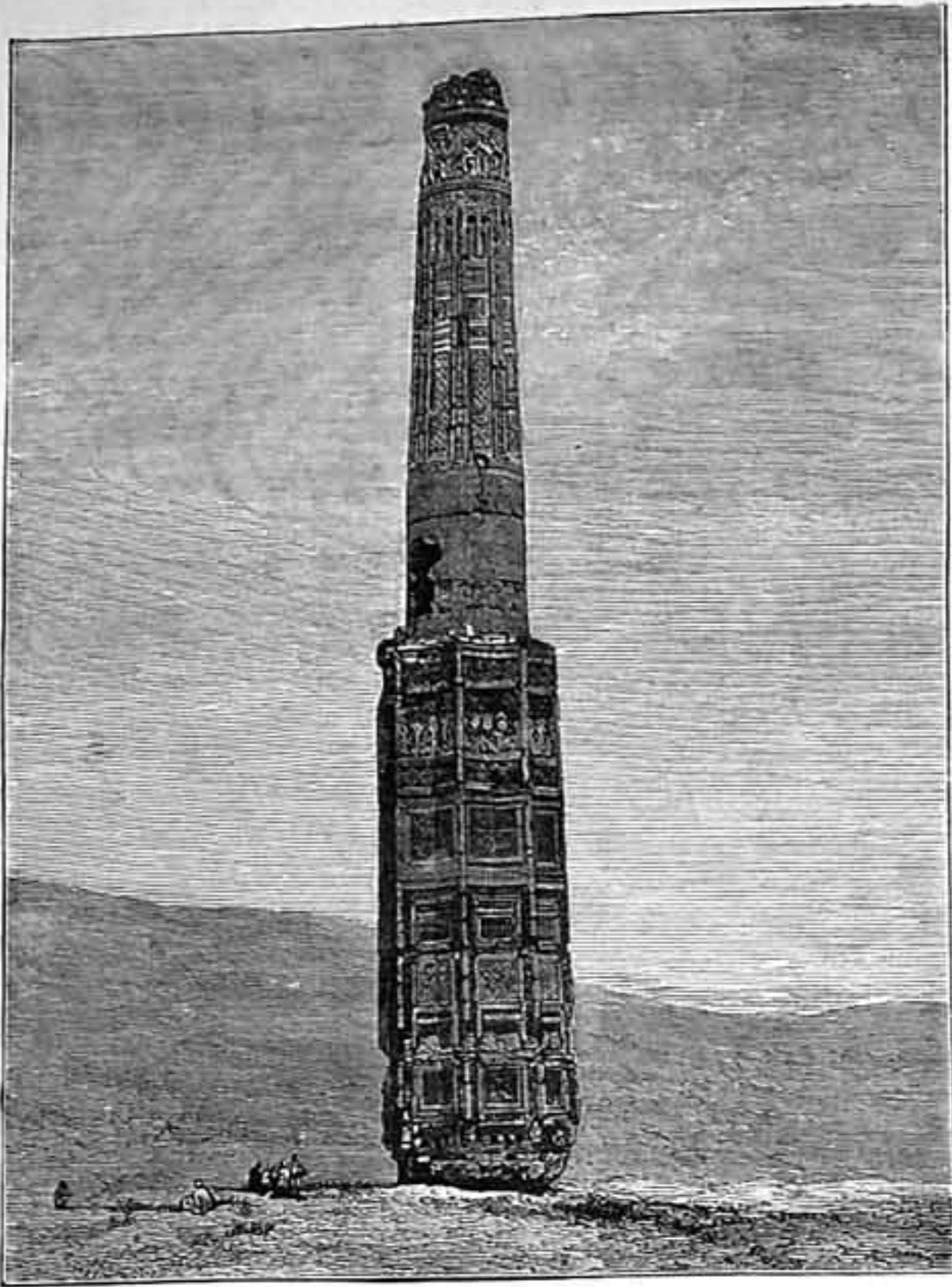


THE NEW ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIP "GRANTULLY CASTLE"—THE INAUGURAL LUNCHEON IN THE SALOON

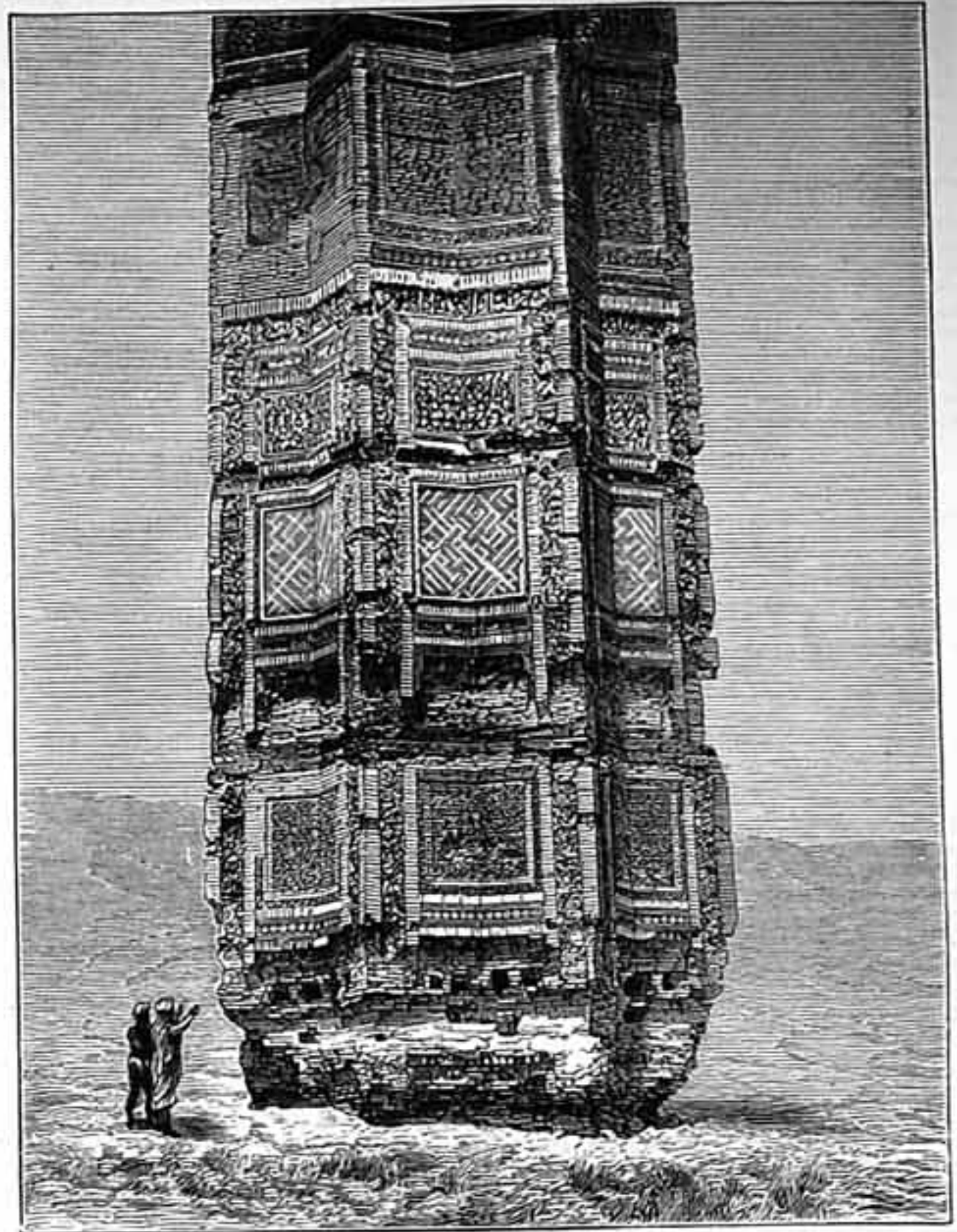


THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN—JUGDULLUCK FORT, SCENE OF THE RECENT GHILZAI RAIDS

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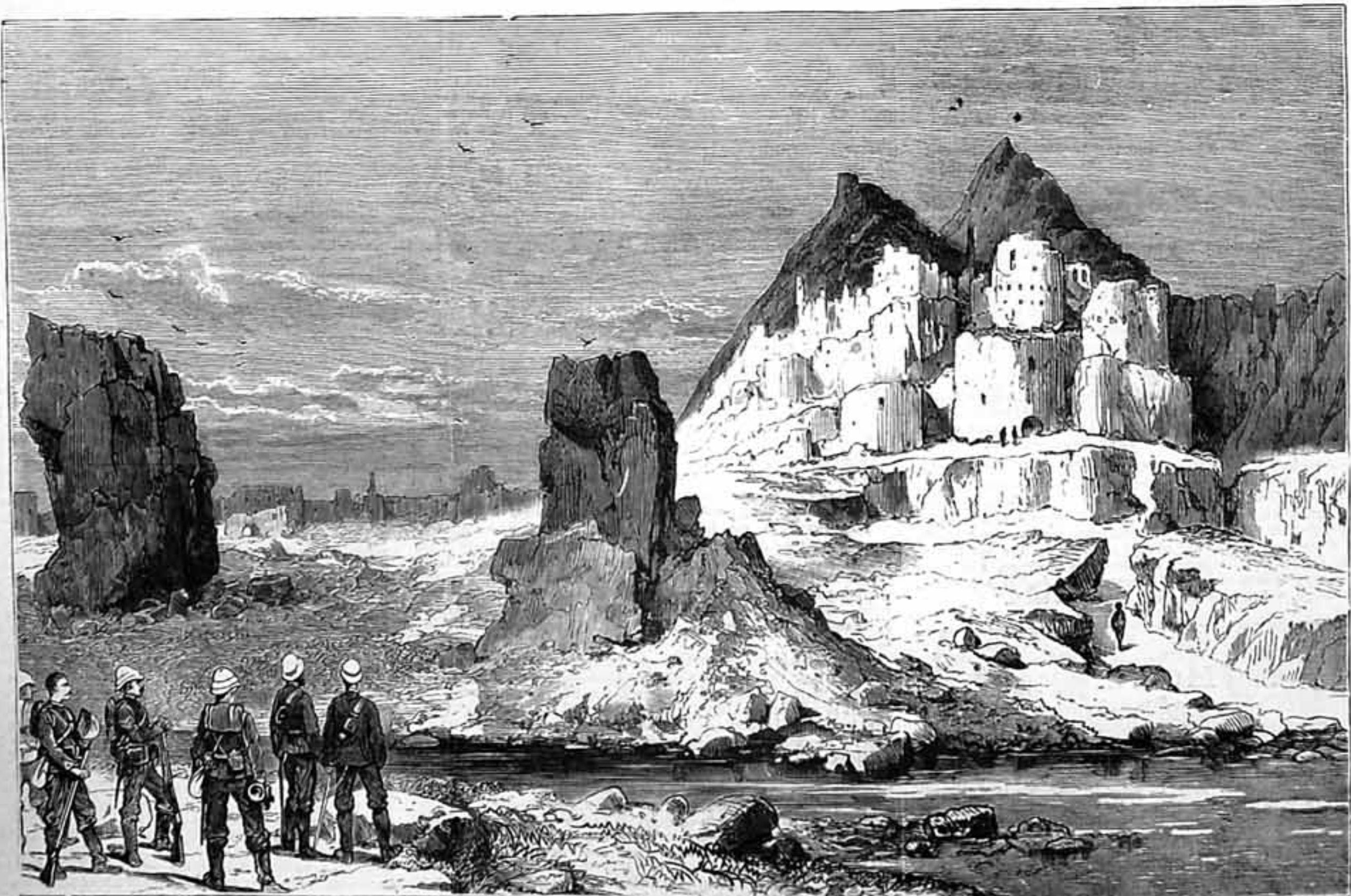


GENERAL VIEW



ENLARGEMENT OF THE BASE

AFGHANISTAN—MINAR OUTSIDE GHUZNEE



AFGHANISTAN—THE CITADEL, OLD CANDAHAR

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PATHAN INFANTRY SKIRMISHING

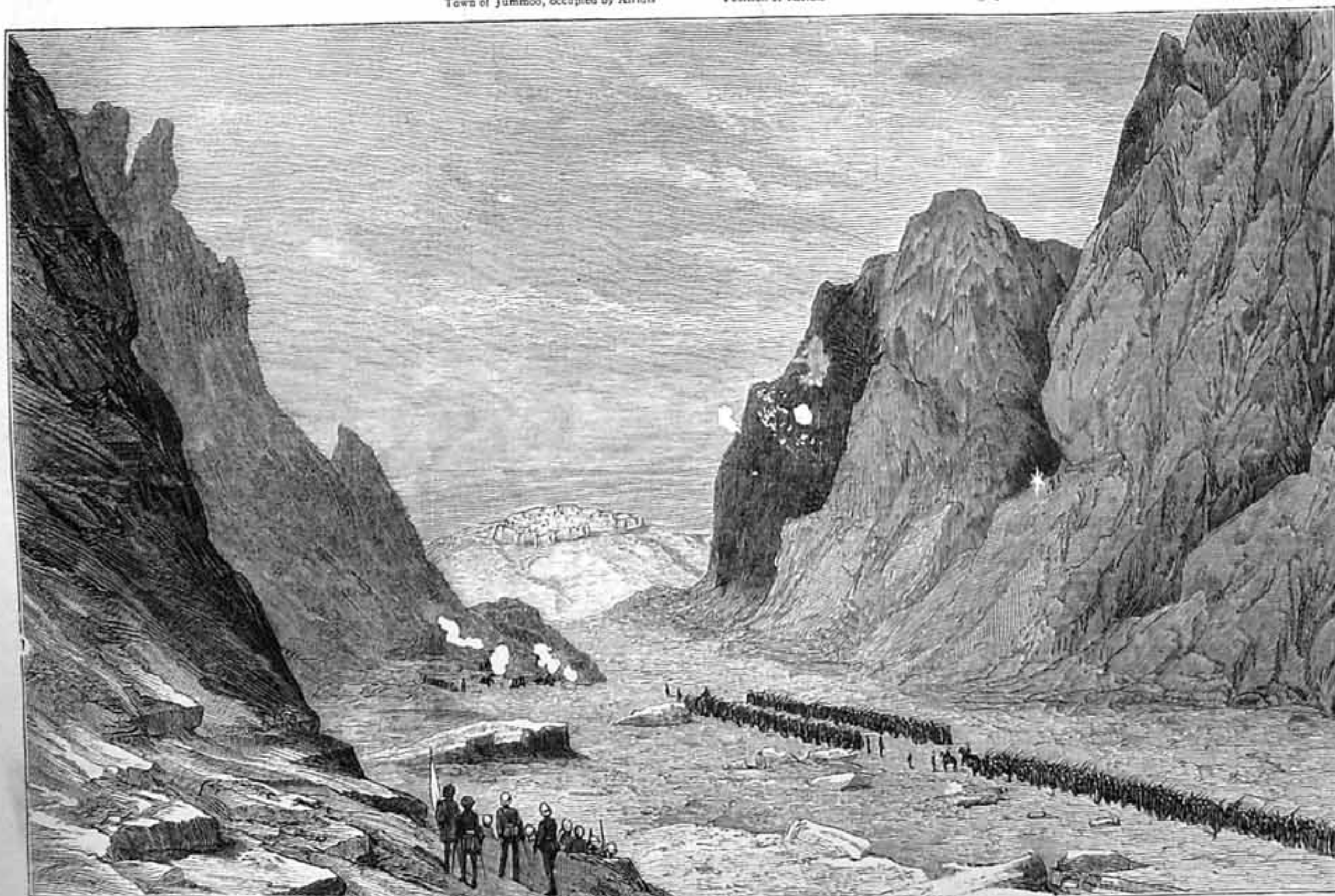


BRITISH TROOPS SIGNALLING WITH THE HELIOGRAPH

Town of Jumoo, occupied by Afridis

Position of Afridis

Heliograph Flashing Signals



British Mountain Artillery Firing at Afridi Position

British Column

BRITISH TROOPS IN THE NARU KULA PASS DURING THE AFRIDI EXPEDITION

THE AFGHAN WAR

THE LATE MR. G. H. LEWES

GEORGE HENRY LEWES, the eminent essayist, historian, and philosopher, was born in London in 1817, and, after receiving his education at Greenwich under Dr. Burney, he was for some time employed as a clerk in a mercantile office. He subsequently studied medicine, which, however, he abandoned for literature, and began to write largely for leading magazines and other periodicals. In 1838 he resided in Germany, studying its language and metaphysics, and the earliest outcome of his more profound studies was his celebrated "Biographical History of Philosophy," published in four volumes in 1845. This was followed, in 1846, by the "Spanish Drama," in 1849 by the "Life of Robespierre," and in 1853 by "Comte's Philosophy of the Sciences." Amongst his more recent writings are the "Life and Works of Goethe," the "Physiology of Common Life," a work on Aristotle, entitled "A Chapter from the History of Science," and his latest work, "Problems of Life and Mind: the Foundations of a Creed." Besides the above-named works, Mr. Lewes was the author of a number of novels and dramatic works, but it is not so much upon these as on his more solid productions that his reputation must rest.

In 1850 Mr. Lewes, in company with some other men of mark, projected and started the *Leader* newspaper, Mr. Lewes himself being the literary editor until the spring of 1854. In 1865 he again assumed editorial functions, the *Fortnightly Review* being started under his direction. The duties of this he was, however, obliged to resign in the following year owing to failing health. In social life Mr. Lewes was naturally much sought after, his great intellectual gifts and restless activity of mind making him a most agreeable and profitable companion. Amongst his many friends may be mentioned Carlyle, Grote, Mill, Dickens, Thackeray, Jerrold, Arnott, and Wilson.—Our portrait is from a photograph by Mr. Charles Watkins, 1, Torriano Avenue, Camden Road, N.W.

SKETCHES IN LADAKH

VISITORS to Kashmir who, on leaving the Valley, take a north-easterly direction, after a few marches find themselves in a country the very opposite to that they have just quitted. Ladakh is desolate in the extreme, and except in the neighbourhood of the villages built near streams, which are few and far between, is almost totally destitute of vegetation, yet it has a good deal to interest travellers. It is the extreme western of the countries professing Buddhism, the followers of which constitute so large a proportion of the earth's inhabitants, and whose head, the Grand Lama, remains in such seclusion, and is encircled with so much mystery, at his capital, Lhasa, the home of the Buddhists. The Lamas, or priests, form the greater part of the scanty population.

Their Lamaseries are built in the most picturesque and uncomfortable manner on the faces of rocks, it being one of the principles of Buddhism that such places should be built as far as possible from the haunts of man. The Lamas, whose chief characteristics are piety and dirt, as they have a rooted objection to washing in any form, are curiously dressed in dark red robes. Service is held in the Lamaseries three times a day; the Chief Lama of the place sitting at one end of the temple with some half-dozen other of the priests, furnished with long trumpets, conch shells, and other means of making

noise, while the remainder squat on the floor in two rows as comfortably as they can. The Chief Lama selects portions of the Buddhist Scriptures, which he reads, as a rule, at a great pace, and on getting to the end of a chapter, beats together a pair of cymbals; the remainder then join in, each trying to rival the other as to who can make the most inharmonious sounds. Those without instruments mumble something which answers for responses, and then go to sleep till they are woken up again by the music at the end of the next chapter. The Lamas have a good deal of artistic genius among them, and decorate the walls of their temples with brightly coloured portraits of their numerous

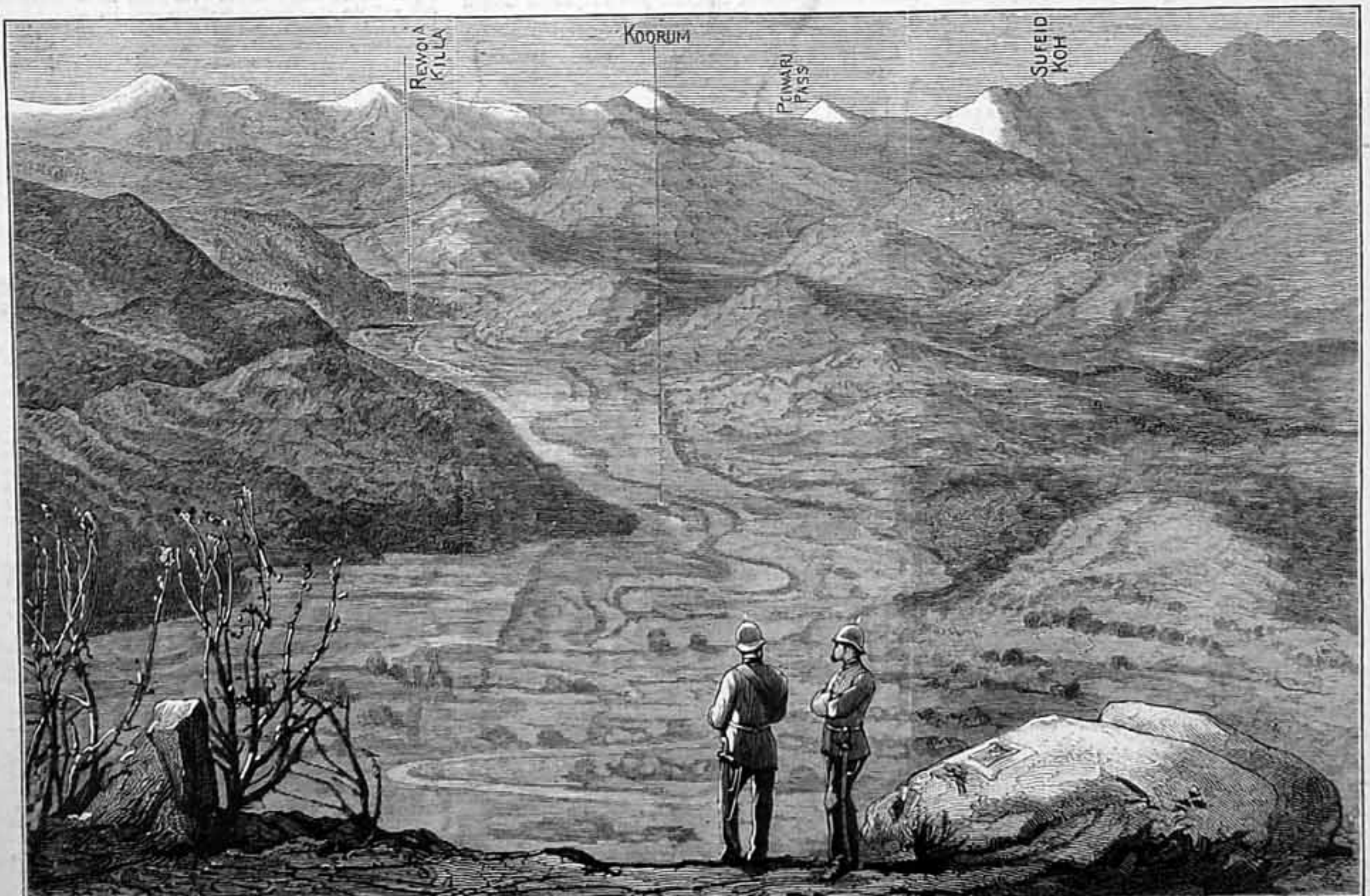


GEORGE HENRY LEWES
Died Nov. 30, aged 61

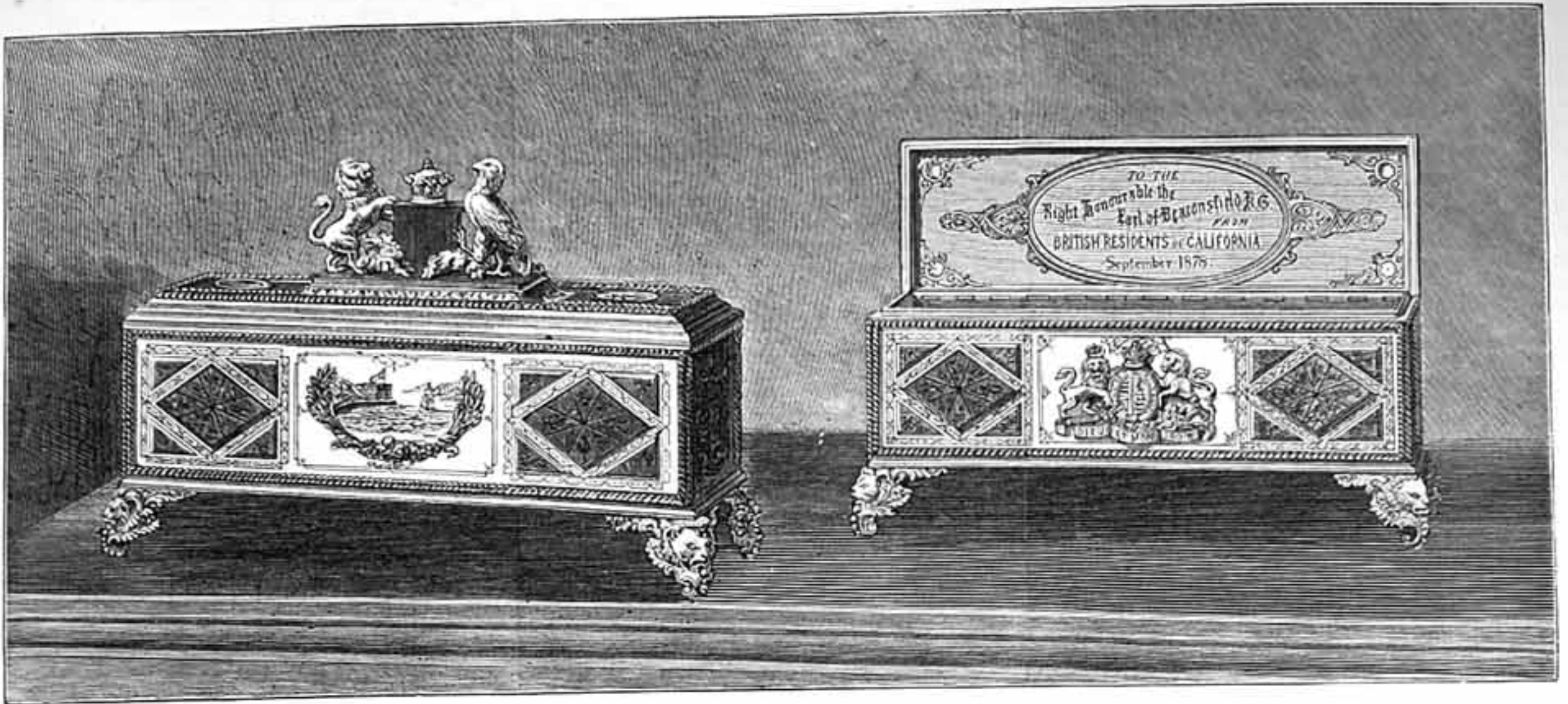
saints, and also with scenes showing the different rewards and punishments for human beings in a future state. Sin in this life according to their ideas is met with different amounts of chastisement in the next, and there being twenty-four places of various degrees of discomfort and temperature in wait for those who transgress and are unrepentant, their artists have a wide field for exercising their perception of the horrible. In the temples are generally rows of idols more or less grotesque. At the village of Shé, there is a gigantic one of Sakya Thubba, or the Great Buddha, thirty feet in height, sitting in that attitude of complete abstraction which is the aim of every true Buddhist. On entering the temple containing the statue, the lower part at first

is only visible, it being necessary to ascend a flight of steps in order to see the head and shoulders, which appear above the floor in an upper storey. In many places the Lamas are snowed up great part of the year, the Lamaseries being at a great elevation, that at Gya upwards of 14,000 feet. The largest are those at Hanlé and Hémis. The celebrated prayer cylinders are to be met with everywhere in Ladakh. In the Lamaseries they are small painted cylinders, turning on vertical axes, and ranged along the walls in rows, inside each there is a roll of paper, some hundred feet long printed many thousand times with the mystic sentence of Tibet—"Aum Mani Padme Aum." The words are Sanscrit in origin, of which the literal translation is meaningless, and would be, "O!—the jewel—lotus—Amen!" But each syllable is considered mysteriously to act as a charm of unlimited power. There have been few satisfactory conclusions arrived at by the numerous writers who have gone into the subject, as to what this combination of words can have originally meant, to be handed down to the present time with such significance attached to it. The people of the country can offer no explanation as to its origin, so the wheels will continue to revolve, and the charm keep its efficacy, but the mystic sentence will probably remain as such till the end of time. The people of Ladakh carry small cylinders about with them, which revolve by means of a weight attached to a string. This is certainly an easy way of getting over devotional exercises, but in some parts of Ladakh and Lahoul (an adjoining district to the south) large prayer cylinders are attached to water-wheels, and turned like mills, which is a still more excellent system. The mystic sentence is continually before the eye, outside the villages, and along the roadsides are long mounds or walls, covered with flat stones, having the sentence carefully cut on them. The number of these is astonishing, for they are found everywhere by the roadsides, even in the most uninhabited parts. They are cut by the Lamas, and are executed with great finish, the letters being in relief. The people purchase them, and the placing a stone by the wayside is looked on in the light of a votive offering. When a Lama dies there are various ways of disposing of his body,—one by burning, when the ashes are collected and put into curiously-shaped receptacles called *chortens*, which are found in great clusters round the villages, making them to appear from a distance much larger than they really are. When a Lama of great sanctity dies, his ashes, after being mixed with clay, are moulded into a number of small images, and placed on shelves in a temple. The other ways are by burying and exposing the body to be eaten by birds on the tops of mountains. Leh, the capital, is well known as being the great emporium for trade on the Yarkand road. It is a very picturesque town, being the spot where various trade routes from different points meet, so that the *basar* shows a variety of nationalities in their different costumes, which forms an attractive picture.—We are indebted for the drawings from which our engravings are taken, and for the above description, to Mr. Farquharson, Lieut. Royal Scots.

THE THREE PROFESSIONS—Law, Physic, and Divinity—are well supplied with feminine members in the United States. The lady doctors number 530, and feminine dentists 420, while 68 women are preachers, and 5 practise as lawyers. Some American ladies, however, adopt two or three callings at once; and a certain Mrs. Gibbs, living at St. Louis, notifies on her door-plate that she is an "elocutionist, poetess, washer, and ironer."



THE AFGHAN WAR—THE KURAM VALLEY NEAR THULL

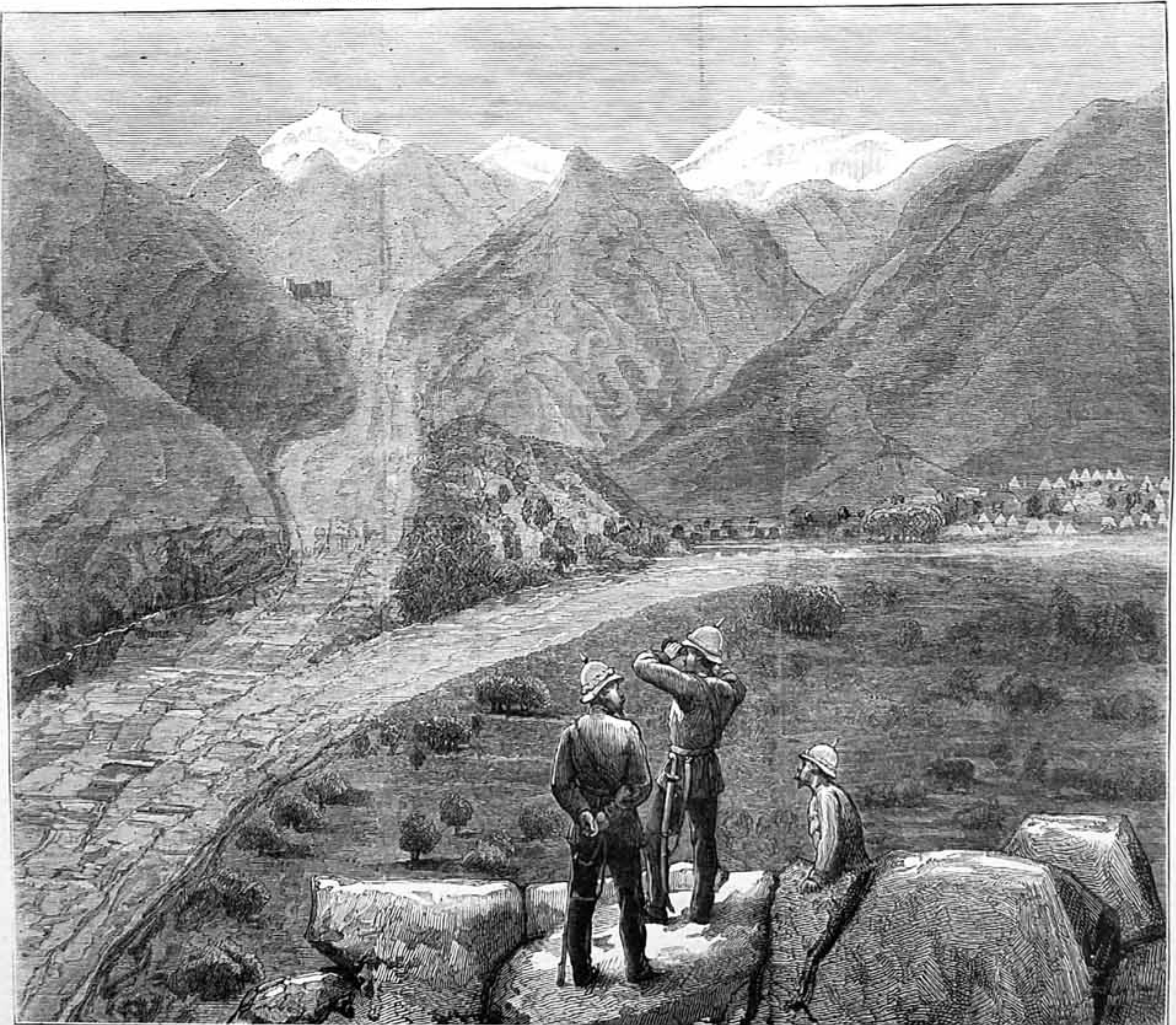


CASKET PRESENTED TO THE EARL OF BEACONSFIELD BY THE BRITISH RESIDENTS IN CALIFORNIA

Fortress of Kapyunga

Sufeld Koh (White Mountain)

Kalamokh Hill



River Kuram

Sangroha Nuddee

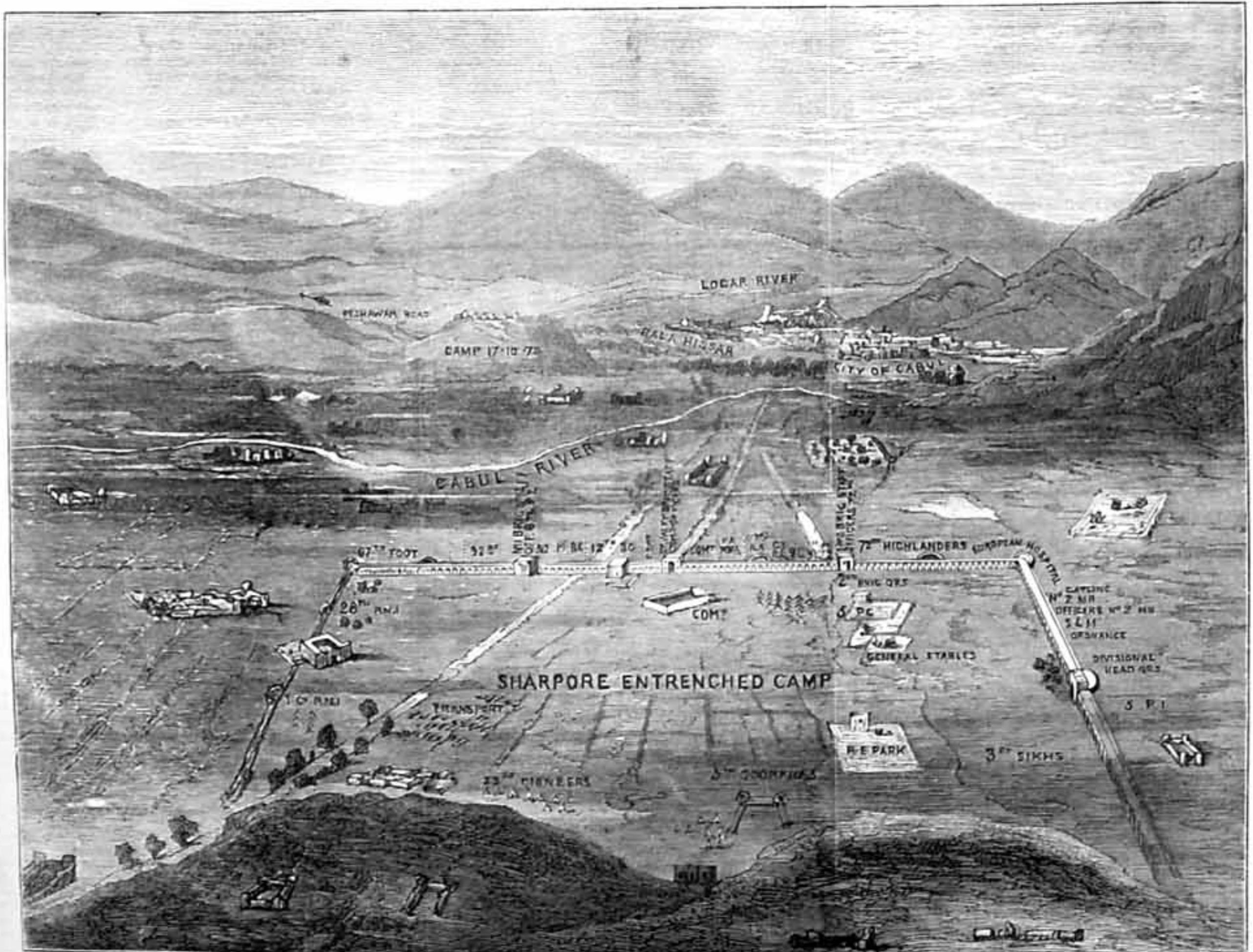
Thull

Encampment

THE AFGHAN WAR—VILLAGE OF THULL AND ENCAMPMENT OF THE KURAM FIELD FORCE



SHOOTING A SUN-FISH OFF THE WEST COAST OF IRELAND

THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN—BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE SHERPUR CANTONMENT
SHOWING THE NEIGHBOURING VILLAGES AND THE CITY OF CABUL



A CAMEL'S FUNERAL PROCESSION



1. Part of Char Chawk Bazaar.—2. Takht-i-Shah, Cabul Road, from Cabul Bridge.—3. Dehmuzang Gorge, from an Old Bridge across the Cabul River.—4. Bala Hissar and Part of the City from above Deh Afghan.

NOTES AT CABUL

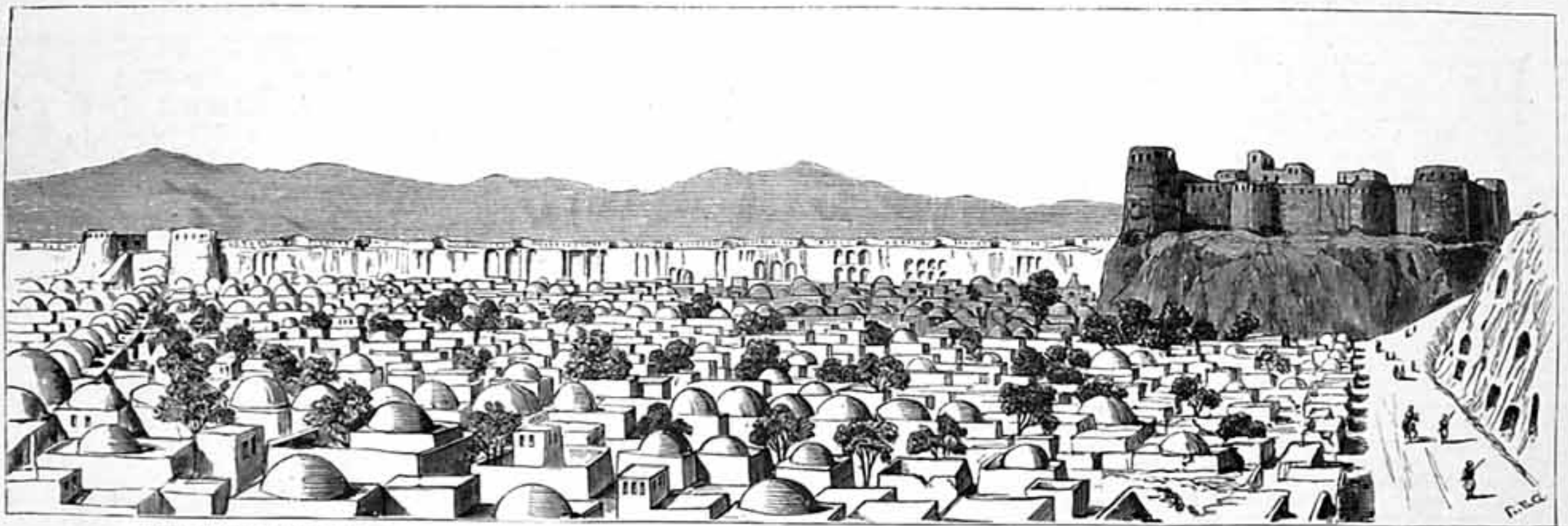
THE CAMPAIGN IN AFGHANISTAN



MR. RICHARD TANGYE
Founder of the new Corporation Art Gallery, Birmingham



BISHOP HANNINGTON
Now a Prisoner in Central Africa



VIEW FROM THE NORTH-WEST ANGLE OF THE FORTIFICATIONS OF HERAT, SHOWING THE CITADEL AND PART OF THE INTERIOR OF THE CITY



THE VISIT OF SIR W. RIDGEWAY TO HERAT—DURBAR AND PRESENTATION OF GIFTS BY THE GOVERNOR
WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION
FROM SKETCHES BY A MILITARY OFFICER

THE MUTINY IN INDIA.

(From our own Correspondent.)

[We continue our Correspondent's letters from before Delhi: the writer will, doubtless, be gratified to learn that the date of his last communication, which appeared in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS for September 5, was one day later than that of any letter received by that mail by our contemporaries.]

BEFORE DELHI, July 25.

My last letter was closed on the morning of the 15th, and gave you some details of the action of the preceding day. It cannot, however, have reached you by the last mail, as it was calculated it should have done, owing to some error in the Post Office arrangements. The assault commenced, as usual, with a game at long balls, early in the day; next, the old style of fighting—under cover, until the Pandys blood had become courageous enough to show in the open; and, lastly, a general attack—scattered masses, without formation and without order, swarming up towards our batteries and breastworks, and pouring in a fire which in this case was by no means a destructive one, nor did they on their part suffer. Foiled at all points, they still remained before our position, keeping up from the deep cover in front, or from the sinuous labyrinths of the Subseemundee, some annoying practice on our artillerymen. To drive them out of this, Brigadier Chamberlayne, with Turner's troop of Horse Artillery, the 75th Regiment, and other infantry, advanced against the enemy. When driving them back from time to time the guns were pushed forward, and, unlimbering, drove heavy charges of grape into the retreating masses, who pressed onwards regardless of their dead and wounded, whom they abandoned. Our force was now within some 300 yards of the city walls, and the broken ground which had protected them stretched itself out into a level maidan, until it became lost in the broad moat which encircled their feet. The order to retire was hardly given when the bugles of the fugitives everywhere rang out the advance, and the bastions poured on our party volley after volley of grape. Here occurred the chief casualties of the day, amounting in all to 163, amongst whom was Brigadier-General Chamberlayne himself, whose arm was broken by a grape. Several other officers were more or less severely wounded. The enemy's loss is described as exceeding that of any previous day, and computed by them at 1000 men; but it must be borne in mind that with them a large number of desertions occurred during each fight, all of whom figure as the "missing," and that they often bear a larger proportion to the wounded than even do the killed.

An odd episode occurred during the affair of the 18th. The leader of a band of sowars had his horse shot under him as he urged on his unwilling followers to the combat, dressed somewhat gorgeously in a large green turban, loose bernouse, and lace ruffles. He was taken prisoner, and marched to camp; but, before his arrival there, his European captors had discovered in the dashing horseman a weird old woman. In action she had fired on a European soldier, and, taken with arms in her hands, she deserved death rather than pity; but English gallantry prevailed, and she was allowed to "gang her ain gate"—a privilege of which she hesitated to avail herself until she had regaled herself to her satisfaction on ration grog. On maturer consideration it was considered impolitic to allow her to return to Delhi, where superstition might have invested her with supernatural attributes: she was pursued and overtaken, waterlogged, and lodged in durance vile, which promises to continue as long as the war shall last.

A melancholy event occurred on the night of the 20th. Captain Greensill, of H.M. 24th, was employed in the engineer department, and advanced beyond his picket: on his return to it he was twice challenged, but, his reply not having been heard, he was shot through the body by the officer of the party. Every one has a regret and kind word for poor Greensill. These are the sad scenes which make war terrible. The pickets on that evening were more on the alert than usual: the desultory musketry of the day had warned up into an organised attack, during which a feeble attempt was made to charge the batteries, under cover of a furious cannonade. But their legions fell back discomfited, leaving a few scattered corpses on the ground. Our loss was trifling. Lieut. Dickens, of the Artillery, was badly wounded by a musket-shot in the head, and some ten men suffered more or less. Our defences at this attack have of late been infinitely strengthened, and it is to this that our small losses are principally due.

General Reid now resigned his command into abler and more vigorous hands. His successor, Brigadier-General Wilson, the H.C.'s Artillery, is an officer whose courage and coolness have always been conspicuous, and never more so than whilst leading on his heroic little band at the battles of the Hindun. Equally at home behind a



AFGHAN NATIVE OFFICER, 5TH P.C.

BELOOCH LEVIES.

(From a Correspondent.)

Derah Ghazee Khan, Punjab, June 18, 1857.

In the present critical state of our Indian empire the two accompanying sketches may be acceptable. They were made on the spot. One is of the raising of the Belooch levies for the defence of our western frontier on the withdrawal of the Punjab Irregular Brigade for the suppression of the mutineers in other parts of India, and the other represents the celebrated cavalry of that brigade. The Punjab force was raised by Lord Dalhousie, when he first organised the government of that province, and officered by him with picked men. Their work has hitherto been to overawe the wild Afghan and Belooch tribes that infest our western frontier, and this has been so well performed that a tranquillity now reigns there never before known; and the steady loyalty shown by all the regiments at the present momentous crisis has caused their services to be called for against the mutineers at Delhi, Peshawur, Mooltan, and other places. The Punjab Irregular Cavalry wear the native dress, with the sole addition of the long boots of the European horsemen. They are armed with English carbines and native sabres, which they keep as sharp as razors. The uniform of the two regiments in the sketch is, of the 1st dark blue and silver, and of the 6th olive-green and gold; but the extremes of heat and cold in the north of India render a corresponding change of dress necessary; and in the hot weather, instead of their cloth coats, they wear white or grey cotton clothing, such as the Sikh trooper on the right of the drawing has on. A scarlet turban and waistband complete their costume, and give them a very picturesque appearance.

The Belooch as represented in the other Engraving occupy all the country between Afghanistan and the sea bordering on our possessions in the Southern Punjab and Scinde. Their habits are excessively lawless and predatory; but a few that live within our border follow more peaceful avocations. Six hundred of them have just been enrolled by the orders of the Chief Commissioner, to form a kind of militia for the defence of their country against the incursions of their

SIKH TROOPER, 5TH P.C.

plundering neighbours. One of their chiefs is represented sitting in the chair, and bringing up his men for enrolment by the English officer. I remain, Sir, your obedient servant.

KATHARINE M. HUGHES.

THE COLLEGE AT AGRA.

THIS is one of the principal institutions founded some years ago by the British Government for the education of native youth; the others are the Government colleges at Delhi, Benares, and Bareilly, and the Government schools at Ajmere and Saugor. Like all the others the Agra College is a school and college combined, having classes in which the elements of learning are taught, and at the same time affording instruction of a high order in the English, Sanscrit, Hindu, Arabic, Persian, and Ovidoo languages, and in mathematics, history, &c., through the medium of the vernaculars.

The staff consists of a Principal, two Professors, nine English masters, a drawing and surveying master, two Sanscrit and three Hindu pundits, one Arabic manlavie, two Persian and three Ovidoo moonshees. The number of students at present is about 350, of whom the majority are Hindoos. Whether the Delhi College should be reckoned among the things that are a matter of sad doubt, for the hand of barbarism and superstition is hard at work endeavouring to eradicate the seeds of enlightenment and truth which are beginning to take deep root, and has inflicted the deepest wound in the ancient capital. When the real state of Delhi shall be known it is feared that the names of several who were engaged in the good work of enlightening the ignorant will be found in the list of these ruthless murderers. The Principal of the Delhi College, Mr. Taylor, and Mr. Tregear, Inspector of Schools, are known to have perished.

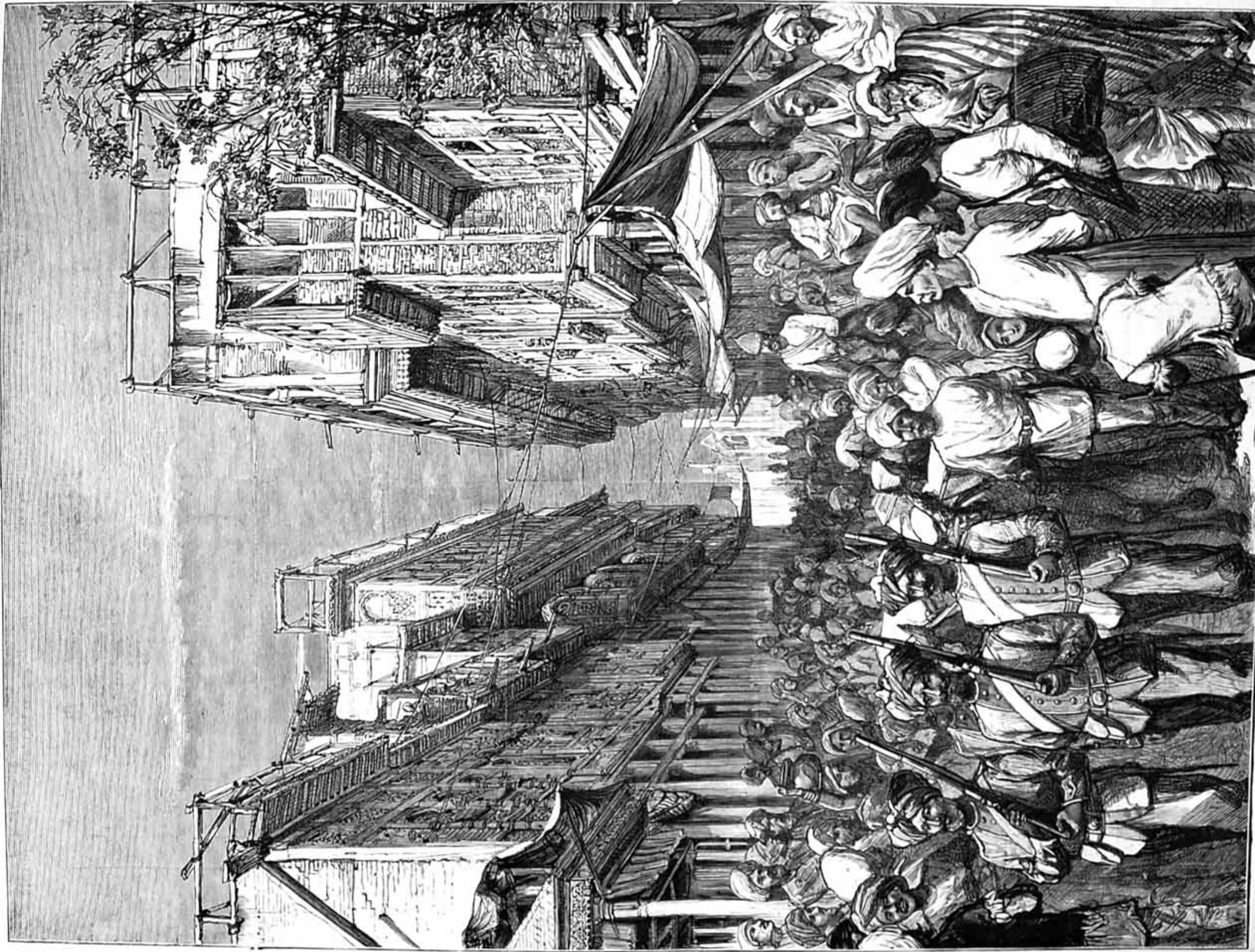
The accompanying View (for which we have to thank a Correspondent at Agra) is taken from the rear of the College. The old tomb on the right is now used as a printing-office for the College. The small building on the left is a common native hut, with detached straw doors, and stairs on the exterior.



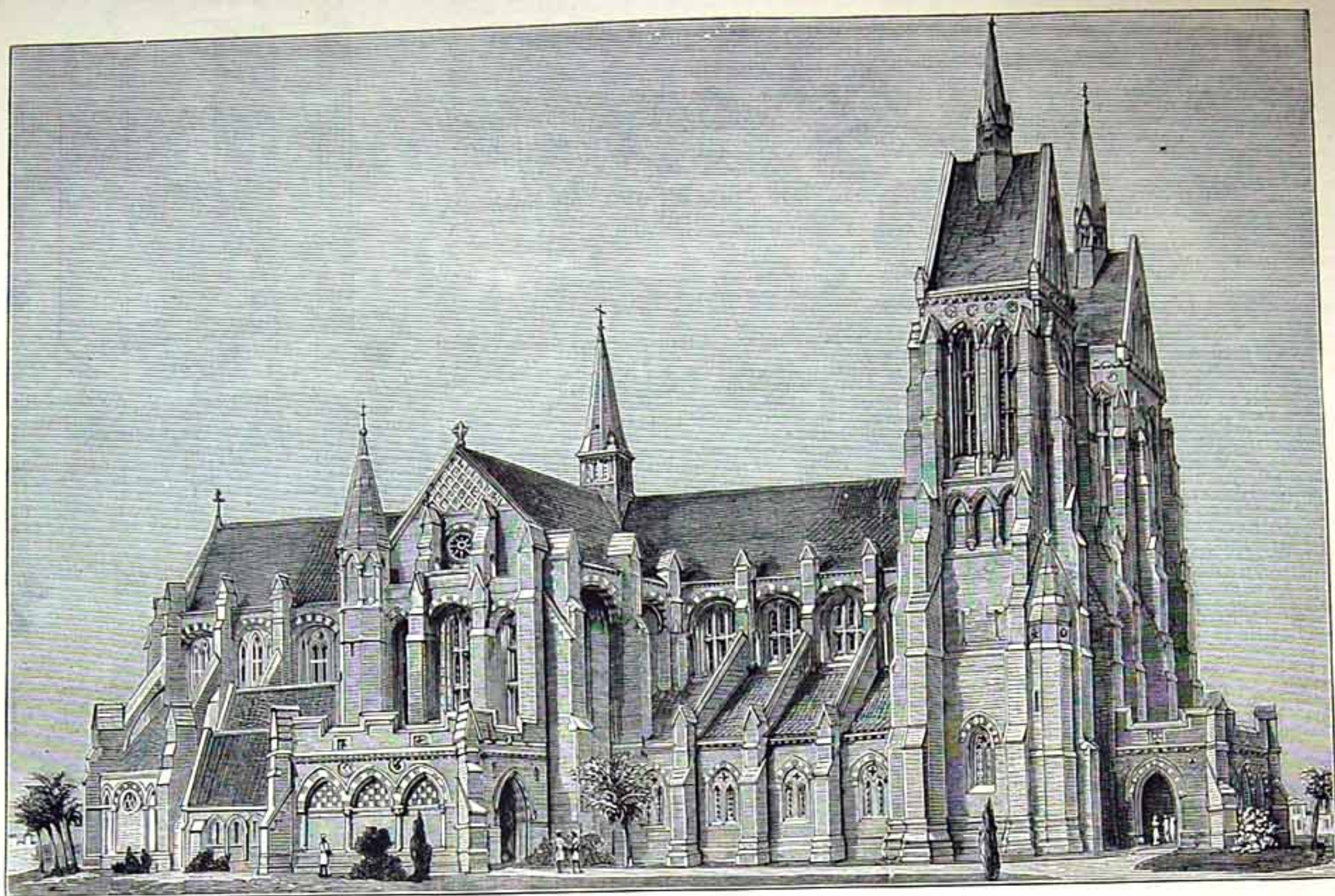
THE RAISING OF THE BELOOCH LEVIES FOR THE DEFENCE OF THE WESTERN FRONTIER OF INDIA.

THE IMPENDING AFGHAN WAR

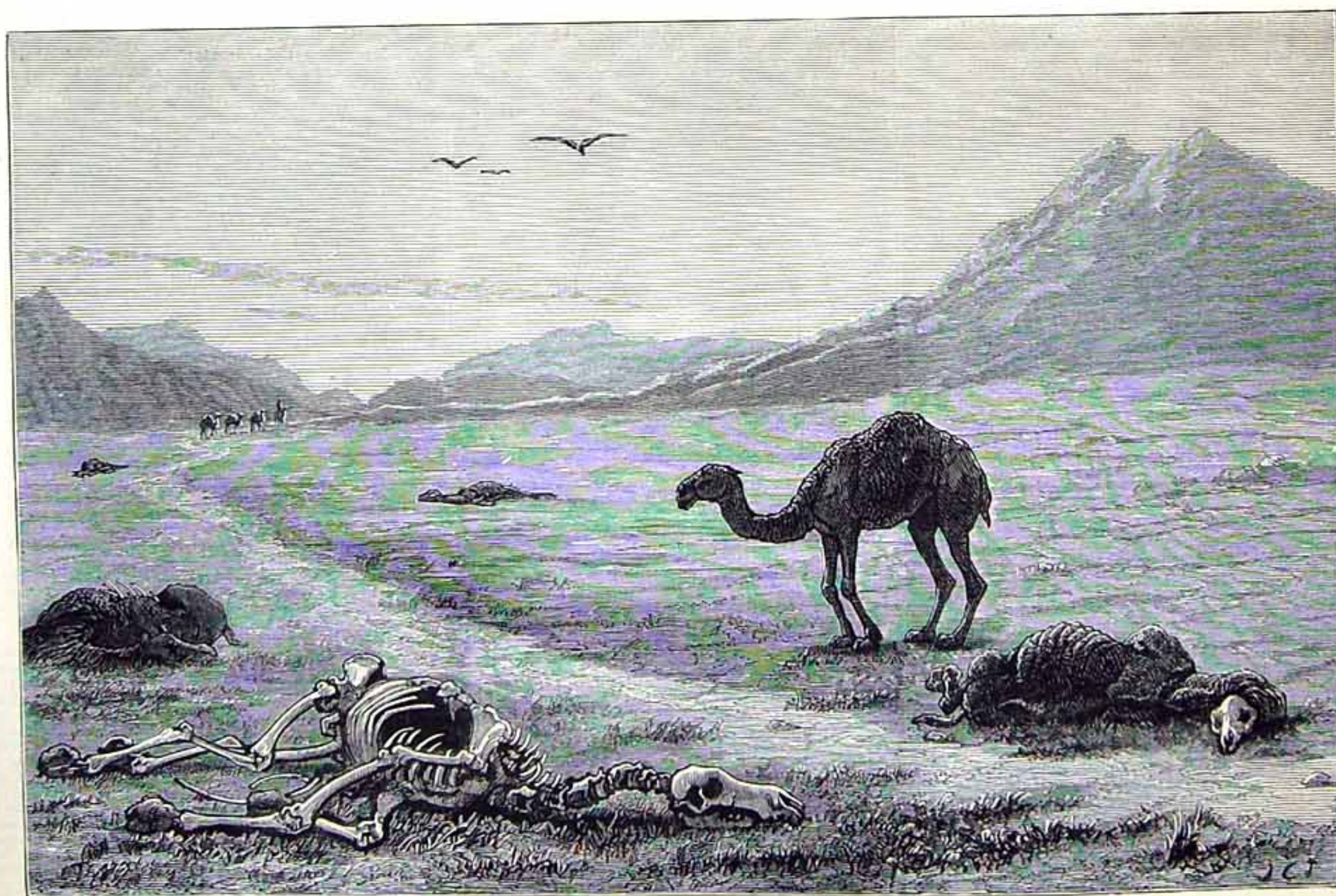
SKETCHES FROM THE FRONT



THE IMPENDING AFGHAN WAR—A STREET IN PESHAWUR



THE NEW CATHEDRAL, LAHORE, INDIA



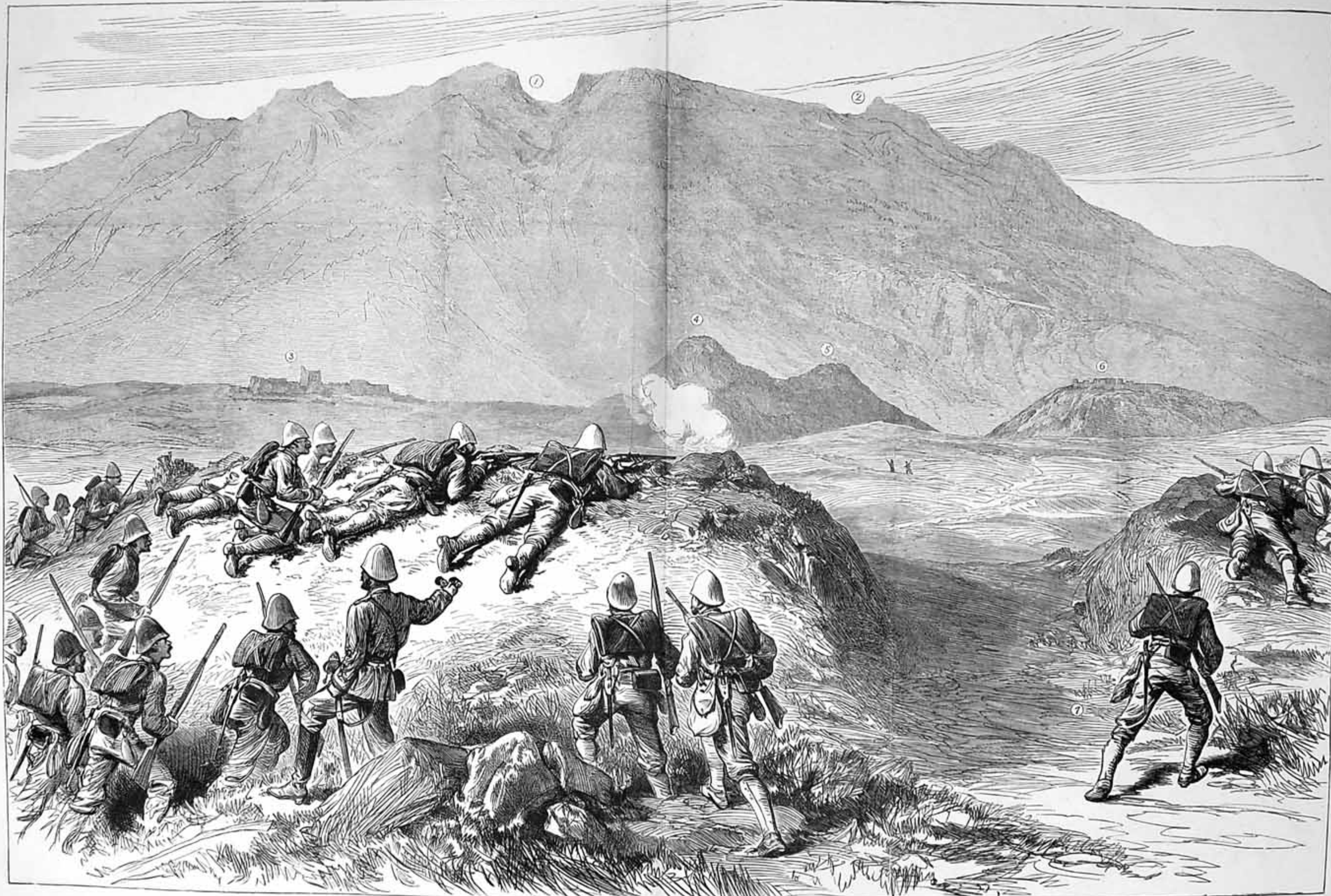
"LEFT TO DIE"—AN INCIDENT IN THE AFGHAN WAR



BY PERMISSION OF THE BERLIN PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPANY

"THE LAST STAND OF THE 44TH AT GUNDAMUCK": AN INCIDENT IN THE FIRST AFGHAN WAR

FROM THE PAINTING BY W. B. WOLLEN, R.I., IN THE POSSESSION OF THE COLONEL AND OFFICERS OF THE 44TH (NOW THE 1ST ESSEX REGIMENT)



1. Famine Peak. 2. Abatch Peak. 3. Old Fort. 4 and 5. Peaks with trees and crops. 6. ALI MUSJID. 7. Part of the Mackenon Road.

THE AFGHAN WAR: ATTACK ON ALI MUSJID—THE FIRST SHOT (ABOUT 10 A.M., NOV. 21).

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.



AT ASCOT.

A LITERARY LETTER.

The very striking statue of Charles Dickens, by Mr. F. E. Elwell, which was for a short time on view in a London studio, and which afterwards attracted considerable attention at the Chicago Exhibition, has been purchased by the city of Philadelphia, where it is to occupy a conspicuous public site. It is a curious circumstance that at a time when we hear so much of American unfriendliness towards England, America should possess a statue of our most peculiarly English novelist, while England itself is without one.

The Omar Khayyam Club will hold its next meeting at Marlow, with Mr. Edmund Gosse in the presidential chair. The latest addition to the membership of the club includes Mr. J. M. Barrie, the novelist; Sir George Robertson, the hero of Chitral; and Sir Douglas Straight, editor of the *Pull Mall Gazette*. The membership is limited to fifty-nine, 1859 being the year in which FitzGerald published the first edition of his great poem.

All the reports which fix Jubilee honours upon this or that individual are premature. The Government have necessarily had before them an immense number of names, every one of which suggests to a large circle of friends the appropriateness of some public recognition. But the very greatness of the occasion has led to a somewhat undue increase in this list of names. Many individuals, therefore, who have considerable claims for recognition upon public or private grounds, must necessarily, it is feared, be disappointed.

The *Pull Mall Gazette* has appealed to the popular vote as to the public men upon whom Jubilee honours should be conferred. No space in the *Pull Mall* form is assigned to journalists, although that section of the community is perfectly certain to obtain adequate recognition. So far as literature is concerned, there should be no difference of opinion. The three most prominent literary men of the day—Mr. Ruskin, Mr. Swinburne, and Mr. Meredith—would not, for various reasons, it is believed, accept any distinction, but it is in every way possible that a knighthood may be conferred upon Mr. Thomas Hardy.

By the way, the Hon. Wilfrid Laurier is the hero of the hour. I understand that Mr. Laurier's favourite writer is Thomas Hardy, and he boasts a complete set of first editions of Mr. Hardy's works.

The report that a knighthood is to be conferred on Mr. George Smith, the distinguished representative of the house of Smith and Elder, recalls the fact that to that house belongs the glory of publishing the early works of John Ruskin, the whole of the works of Thackeray and the Brontës, and the best work of Mrs. Gaskell. Two older houses, however, have an even more attractive record, the oldest of them all—the Longmans—publishing much of Walter Scott, and, at a later date, the works of Macaulay. To the firm of John Murray we owe the work of Lord Byron. If Mr. George Smith should head the list of honours to publishers, I cannot doubt that the names of Mr. Charles Longman and Mr. John Murray will follow. To those authors who look upon publishers in the light



PUTTEH KHAN, A TYPICAL WAZIRI.

Drawn by William Simpson, R.I.

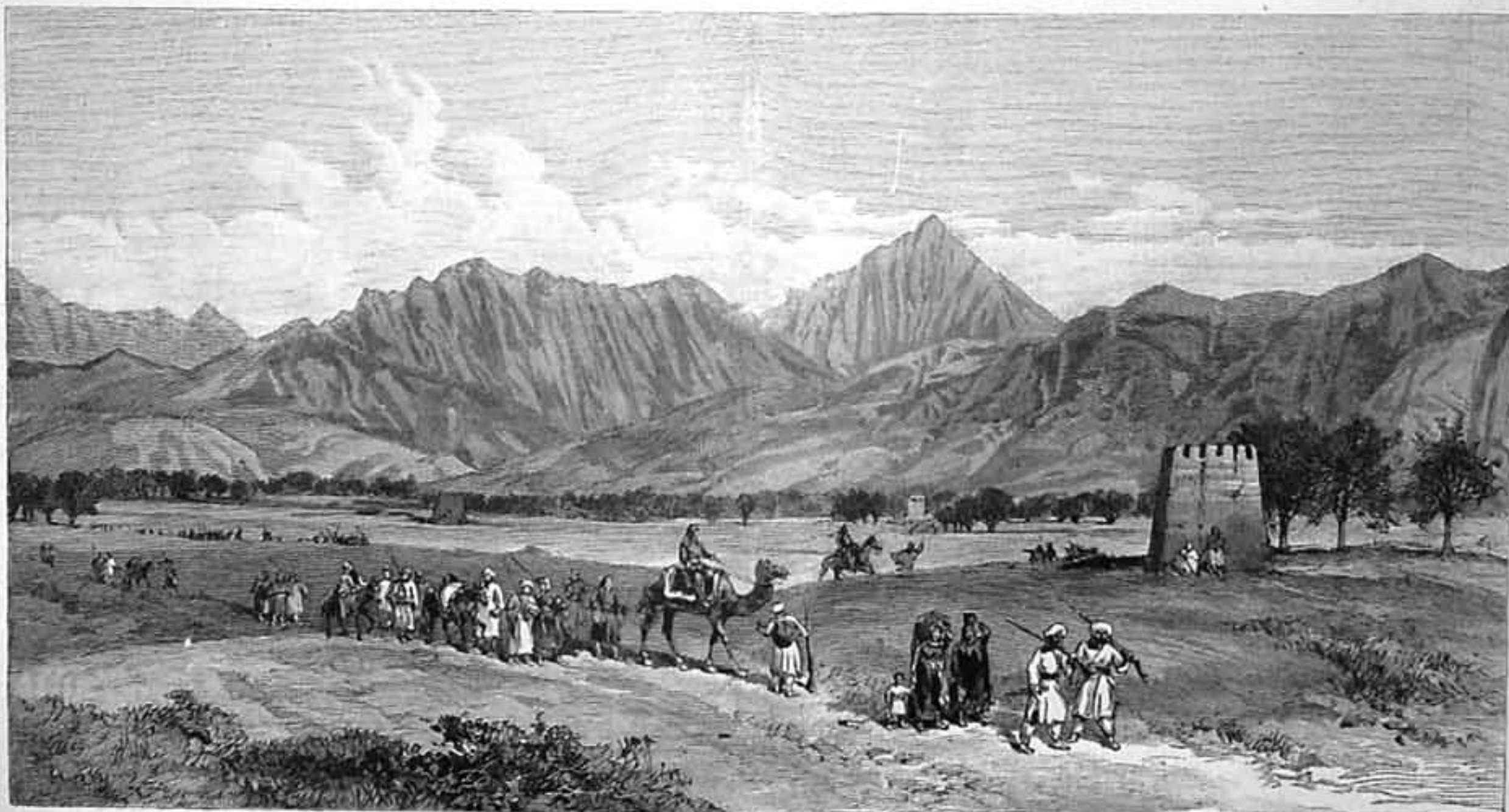
of predatory enemies, it may seem illegitimate to confer these recognitions, but this feeling will not sway the mass of book-lovers. Every other branch of successful commerce has received recognition, and no small measure of the success of good literature may be credited to the taste and enterprise of individual publishers; indeed, some of the best books that have ever been written would never have seen the light had it not been for their publishers. Southey's "Life of Nelson," for example—the one work by which Southey lives for us to-day—was actually a publisher's commission, and not due in any way to Southey's own suggestion.

C. K. S.

ANGLO-INDIAN FORCE ATTACKED ON THE AFGHAN FRONTIER.

At the moment when all quarters of the British Empire are represented in England, in peace and prosperity, for the due commemoration of the Queen's long and glorious reign, a significant illustration of the extent of her Majesty's Empire has, unhappily, been provided by an attack on an Indian force, commanded by British officers, on the Afghan border, and the attack was sufficiently fierce and treacherous in character to forebode another of those "little wars," from which so wide an Empire as is ours to-day can never long be altogether free. It seems that Mr. Gee, the British Political Agent in the Tochi Valley, which lies between the Afghan province of Khost and Waziristan, was on his way from the station of Datta-Khel to Sherani on June 10, for the purpose of establishing posts and collecting fines, accompanied by an escort of 300 native Indian troops, a dozen mounted men, and a couple of Bombay Mountain Battery guns. The force had pitched its camp at Maizar in the heat of the afternoon, and was there suddenly surprised by the treacherous attack of a strong body of Waziris, of the Mada-Khel clan. The Indian troops were taken so completely off their guard that they were obliged to retreat, hotly pursued for nearly four miles as they fell back towards Datta-Khel, whence they were ultimately reinforced. Fighting was kept up all along the line of retreat, and the losses of the Anglo-Indian force were, unhappily, very heavy, the list of the killed including Lieutenant-Colonel Bunny, of the 1st Sikh Infantry; Captain J. F. Browne, of the 6th Bombay Mountain Battery; Lieutenant H. A. Cruickshank, a native officer, and twenty-one men. Several other officers and some five-and-twenty men were badly wounded.

The Waziris are a tribe on the borders of the Afghan frontier. Their country is about one hundred miles south-west of Peshawar, and it extends south towards the Takht-i-Suliman, and is about fifty miles from the right or western bank of the Indus. Bannu, an important frontier station, is close to the north-east corner of the region, and not far distant from the Tochi River. This station will be the base of operations for the force that will advance into the Tochi Valley to inflict punishment on those who have been guilty in the late attack. The Waziris are one of the wildest and most war-like tribes on the frontier. Their character has long been established for murder and robbery. They have in former years received more than one exemplary lesson for the improvement of their manners. In 1860 Sir Neville Chamberlain was sent to punish them, and passed almost right through Waziristan. It was in 1879 that they again became troublesome, and this led to General Kennedy being sent among them with a retributive force. Sir William Lockhart had to be sent to Waziristan only three years ago with an expedition, and at the end he made arrangements that were expected to preserve law and order in the locality. From these previous experiences it seems likely that these thieving heroes will probably receive a severe punishment for their most recent misdeeds. The facilities that now exist for moving troops along the frontier are such that the avenging cloud will be over the Waziri country in a very short space of time.



ATTACK ON BRITISH TROOPS ON THE AFGHAN FRONTIER: WAZIRIS COMING IN FOR THE WINTER NEAR BANNU.

From a sketch by Colonel H. Drobach Urston.



THE AFGHAN WAR: ATTACK ON FORT ALI MUSJID, NOV. 21.

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.



THE AFGHAN WAR: ATTACK ON FORT ALI MUSJID, NOV. 21.

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR

ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

Printed on Thin Paper for Foreign Postage.



No. 881.—VOL. XXXI.]

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1857.

[WITH A SUPPLEMENT, FIVEPENCE]

THE NEWS FROM INDIA.

THE feverish anxiety with which the public expects the arrival of each Overland Mail from India increases from week to week. The telegraphic announcements are not always of a nature to convey the most reliable information, for those whose duty it is to epitomise the news brought by travellers, or which is contained in the public journals or private letters, whether these persons act for the Government, for the London newspapers, or for private individuals, do not invariably select the most salient and important items, and are sometimes unfortunate in the construction they put upon events, or in the phraseology with which they record them. Thus it happens not unfrequently that the telegrams tell one story, and that the newspapers and private correspondence received a few days afterwards contradict, or put a different interpretation upon it. Hence it is often necessary to suspend our judgment upon events until the full details are before us. In the meantime the public is justified in making as much as possible of the good news which the telegraph conveys;—for good news is not likely to be misunderstood or wrongly told;—and in trusting, if there be evil news in the telegrams, that more copious information will tend to modify its nature, and rob it of its darker characteristics.

The mail received during the present week is so far cheering. It might have brought the news of new massacres, of new revolts, and of the unimpeded spread of the mutiny into districts hitherto untainted. It brings, it is true, the records of murder and treason; but it brings at the same time the gratifying and expected intelligence that, if the noble band of Englishmen and Englishwomen in India are not equal to the emergency in consequence of the paucity of their numbers, they are more than equal to it by their individual courage—their self-devotion—their presence of mind—their (in one word) PLUCK; and that they continue to prove themselves worthy to govern India by the possession of

every quality—physical, mental, or moral—which raises one man or one race of men to the pre-eminence over another. The gallant Havelock, with his small band, opposed by a force ten times greater than his own, commanded by Nana Sahib (who has unluckily not executed upon himself the justice which sooner or later must overtake him), has been compelled to retire upon Cawnpore, and to leave Lucknow unrelieved. In Lucknow there are upwards of a thousand Europeans—of whom more than one-half are women and children—and much alarm and anxiety will continue to be felt for their fate. Their provisions are said to run short; and Nana Sahib, at the head of ten thousand men, is, we are told, in the field against them—two circumstances which may well inspire dread that Lucknow may yet afford another black item to be set down in the book of vengeance which the justice of God and man has recorded against that ineffable villain. There is, however, still room for hope that the little garrison of Lucknow will be relieved—a hope in which every honest man and woman, and every Christian and humane heart, in the world will cordially participate.

At Agra the garrison is safe, and at Delhi the only change to be recorded is the arrival of Brigadier-General Nicholson in the British camp, his reinforcement of 2000 men being within one day's march of the city. The mutineers continued to make sorties, which, as before, were always gallantly repulsed, at immense loss to the enemy; but, considering our very small numbers, at a very serious loss to ourselves. The arrival of Nicholson's reinforcements will thus prove of great advantage, though we fear that some time must yet elapse before our Commander-in-Chief before Delhi will find himself sufficiently strong either to make a final assault upon the city—which might be unwise—or to surround it and cut off the supplies of the mock Mogul and his sanguinary traitors, which would be one means of bringing the matter to a crisis with less sacrifice of our noble Englishmen.

The mutiny has spread into the Punjab and Bombay, as we were informed by the last mail, and also into the Presidency of Madras. In the Punjab signal vengeance has been taken on the rebels—a vengeance which we hope will yet strike a wholesome terror through all India, and show the mutineers that we have men equal to their duty, and that our officers are not all of the stamp of General Lloyd. Of the 26th Native Infantry, who mutinied at Meeran Meer, and murdered their commanding officer, Major Spencer, not one remains alive. They fled after their treacherous outbreak, but were vigorously pursued by order of Sir John Lawrence, and entirely shot down and cut to pieces, not one ruffian escaping to tell the tale of the vengeance which had been done upon his fellows. The other native troops in the Punjab will not after this act of summary justice be likely to follow their example.

In the Bombay Presidency the mutiny is said to be entirely suppressed. There is reason to suppose, however, that this is not exactly the case. It may be suppressed for the present, but will break out from time to time as long as the great struggle before Delhi remains undecided, or until some grand example be made. Such an example was in the power of General Lloyd, if he had had the presence of mind to act as became his position. How Sir John Lawrence, or Sir Colin Campbell, or General Havelock, or Brigadier Nicholson, or Brigadier Chamberlayne, or any of the other British officers, would have acted under the circumstances the world may easily conceive; and it is but small consolation for the misfortune that General Lloyd is to be tried by court-martial for his want of judgment. But he is an aged man, and the blame rests more with those who left him in command than with himself. He has been a good soldier in his day, and against his honour and bravery not the shadow of a stigma is to be cast.

In the Madras Presidency there have been some attempts at mutiny, of which the present mail brings the first intelligence. They appear to have been confronted with energy and spirit. At



THE MUTINY IN INDIA: PESHAWUR LAND TRANSPORT TRAIN.—(SEE PAGE 553.)



AFGHAN NATIVE OFFICERS, 5TH P.C.

BELOOCH LEVIES.

(From a Correspondent.)

Derah Ghazee Khan, Panjab, June 16, 1857.

In the present critical state of our Indian empire the two accompanying sketches may be acceptable. They were made on the spot. One is of the raising of the Belooch levies for the defence of our western frontier on the withdrawal of the Panjab Irregular Brigade for the suppression of the mutineers in other parts of India, and the other represents the celebrated cavalry of that brigade. The Panjab force was raised by Lord Dalhousie, when he first organised the government of that province, and officered by him with picked men. Their work has hitherto been to overawe the wild Afghan and Belooch tribes that infect our western frontier, and this has been so well performed that a tranquillity now reigns there never before known; and the steady loyalty shown by all the regiments at the present momentous crisis has caused their services to be called for against the mutineers at Delhi, Peshawar, Mooltan, and other places. The Panjab Irregular Cavalry wear the native dress, with the sole addition of the long boots of the European horsemen. They are armed with English carbines and native sabres, which they keep as sharp as razors. The uniform of the two regiments in the sketch is, of the 1st dark blue and silver, and of the 5th olive green and gold; but the extremes of heat and cold in the north of India render a corresponding change of dress necessary; and in the hot weather, instead of their cloth coats, they wear white or grey cotton clothing, such as the Sikh trooper on the right of the drawing has on. A scarlet turban and waistband complete their costume, and give them a very picturesque appearance.

The Belooch as represented in the other Engraving occupy all the country between Afghanistan and the sea bordering on our possessions in the Southern Panjab and Scinde. Their habits are excessively lawless and predatory; but a few that live within our border follow more peaceful avocations. Six hundred of them have just been enrolled by the orders of the Chief Commissioner, to form a kind of militia for the defence of their country against the incursions of their

SIKH TROOPER, 5TH P.C.

plundering neighbours. One of their chiefs is represented sitting in the chair, and bringing up his men for enrolment by the English officer. I remain, Sir, your obedient servant.

KATHARINE M. HUGHES.

THE COLLEGE AT AGRA.

THIS is one of the principal institutions founded some years ago by the British Government for the education of native youth; the others are the Government colleges at Delhi, Benares, and Bareilly, and the Government schools at Ajmere and Saugor. Like all the others the Agra College is a school and college combined, having classes in which the elements of learning are taught, and at the same time affording instruction of a high order in the English, Sanscrit, Hindu, Arabic, Persian, and Ovidio languages, and in mathematics, history, &c., through the medium of the vernaculars.

The staff consists of a Principal, two Professors, nine English masters, a drawing and surveying master, two Sanscrit and three Hindu pundits, one Arabic manlavie, two Persian and three Ovidio moonshoes. The number of students at present is about 350, of whom the majority are Hindoos. Whether the Delhi College should be reckoned among the things that are in matter of sad doubt, for the hand of barbarism and superstition is hard at work endeavouring to eradicate the seeds of enlightenment and truth which are beginning to take deep root, and has inflicted the deepest wound in the ancient capital. When the real state of Delhi shall be known it is feared that the names of several who were engaged in the good work of enlightening the ignorant will be found in the list of those ruthless murderers. The Principal of the Delhi College, Mr. Taylor, and Mr. Trogear, Inspector of Schools, are known to have perished.

The accompanying View (for which we have to thank a Correspondent at Agra) is taken from the rear of the College. The old tomb on the right is now used as a printing-office for the College. The small building on the left is a common native hut, with detached straw doors, and stairs on the exterior.

THE MUTINY IN INDIA.

(From our own Correspondent.)

[We continue our Correspondent's letters from before Delhi; the writer will, doubtless, be gratified to learn that the date of his last communication, which appeared in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS for September 5, was one day later than that of any letter received by that mail by our contemporaries.]

BEFORE DELHI, July 25.

My last letter was closed on the morning of the 15th, and gave you some details of the action of the preceding day. It cannot, however, have reached you by the last mail, as it was calculated it should have done, owing to some error in the Post Office arrangements. The assault commenced, as usual, with a game at long balls, early in the day; next, the old style of fighting—under cover, until the Pandys blood had become courageous enough to show in the open; and, lastly, a general attack—scattered masses, without formation and without order, swarming up towards our batteries and breastworks, and pouring in a fire which in this case was by no means a destructive one, nor did they on their part suffer. Foiled at all points, they still remained before our position, keeping us from the deep cover in front, or from the sinuous labyrinths of the Subseemundee, some annoying practice on our artillerymen. To drive them out of this, Brigadier Chamberlayne, with Turner's troop of Horse Artillery, the 75th Regiment, and other Infantry, advanced against the enemy. When driving them back from time to time the guns were pushed forward, and, unlimbering, drove heavy charges of grape into the retreating masses, who pressed onwards regardless of their dead and wounded, whom they abandoned. Our force was now within some 300 yards of the city walls, and the broken ground which had protected them stretched itself out into a level maidan, until it became lost in the broad moat which encircled their feet. The order to retire was hardly given when the bugles of the fugitives everywhere rang out the advance, and the hostions poured on our party volley after volley of grape. Here occurred the chief casualties of the day, amounting in all to 153, amongst whom was Brigadier-General Chamberlayne himself, whose arm was broken by a grape. Several other officers were more or less severely wounded. The enemy's loss is described as exceeding that of any previous day, and computed by them at 1000 men; but it must be borne in mind that with them a large number of desertions occurred during each fight, all of whom figure as the "missing," and that they often bear a larger proportion to the wounded than even do the killed.

An odd episode occurred during the affair of the 15th. The leader of a band of sowars had his horse shot under him as he urged on his unwilling followers to the combat, dressed somewhat gorgeously in a large green turban, loose berronuse, and lace ruffles. He was taken prisoner, and marched to camp; but, before his arrival there, his European captors had discovered in the dashing horseman a weird old woman. In action she had fired on a European soldier, and, taken with arms in her hands, she deserved death rather than pity; but English gallantry prevailed, and she was allowed to "gang her ain gate"—a privilege of which she hesitated to avail herself until she had repaid herself to her satisfaction on ration grog. On maturer consideration it was considered impolitic to allow her to return to Delhi, where superstition might have invested her with supernatural attributes: she was pursued and overtaken, waterlogged, and lodged in durand vile, which promises to continue as long as the war shall last.

A melancholy event occurred on the night of the 20th. Captain Greensill, of H.M. 24th, was employed in the engineer department, and advanced beyond his picket; on his return to it he was twice challenged, but, his reply not having been heard, he was shot through the body by the officer of the party. Every one has a regret and kind word for poor Greensill. These are the sad scenes which make war terrible. The pickets on that evening were more on the alert than usual: the desultory musketry of the day had warmed up into an organised attack, during which a feeble attempt was made to charge the batteries, under cover of a furious cannonade. But their legions fell back discomfited, leaving a few scattered corpses on the ground. Our loss was trifling. Lieut. Dickens, of the Artillery, was badly wounded by a musket-shot in the head, and some ten men suffered more or less. Our defences at this attack have of late been infinitely strengthened, and it is to this that our small losses are principally due.

General Reid now resigned his command into abler and more vigorous hands. His successor, Brigadier-General Wilson, the H.C.'s Artillery, is an officer whose courage and coolness have always been conspicuous, and never more so than whilst leading on his heroic little band at the battles of the Hindun. Equally at home behind a



THE RAISING OF THE BELOOCH LEVIES FOR THE DEFENCE OF THE WESTERN FRONTIER OF INDIA.

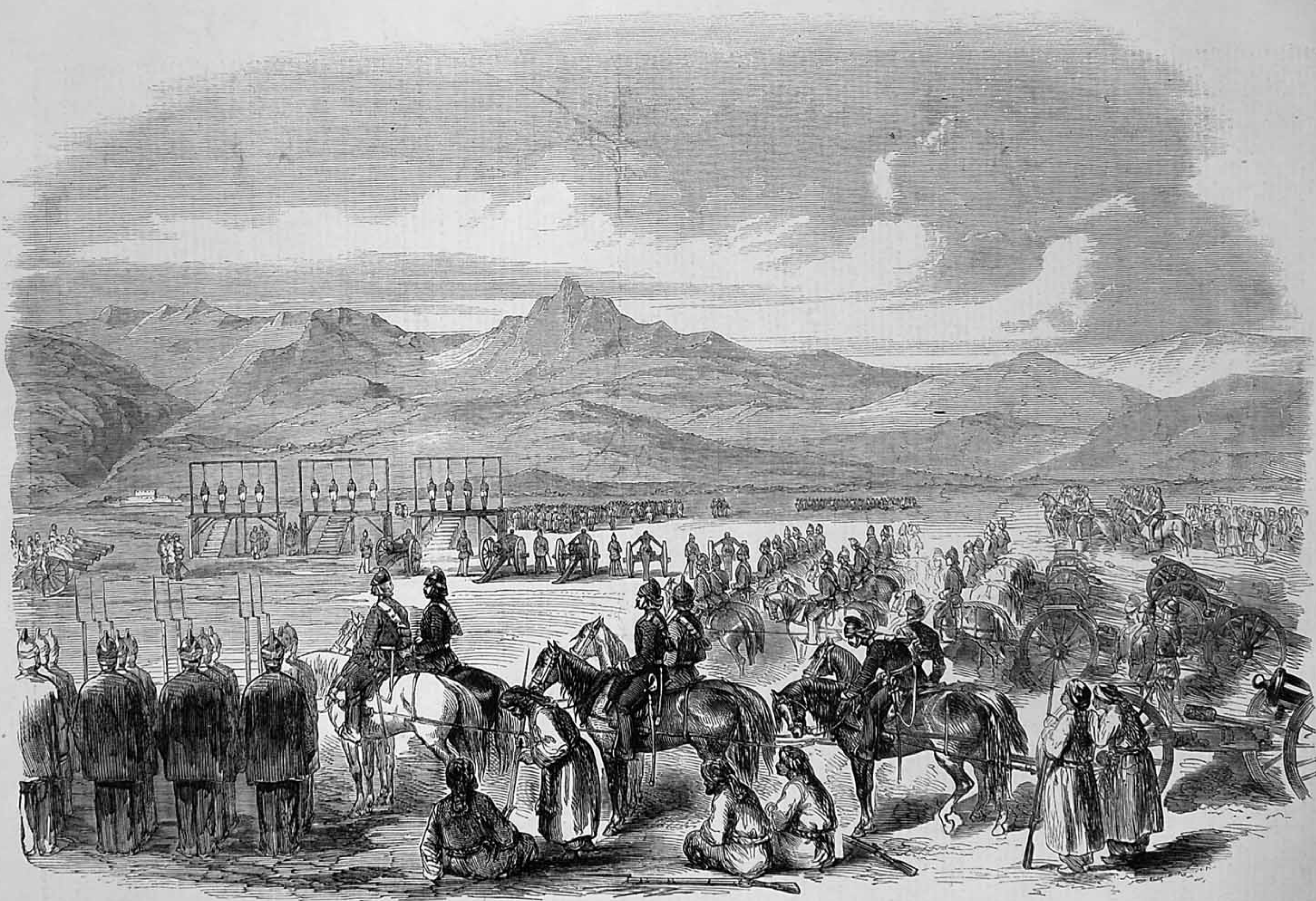


CHIEF NATIVE OFFICER OF THE GUIDE CORPS.

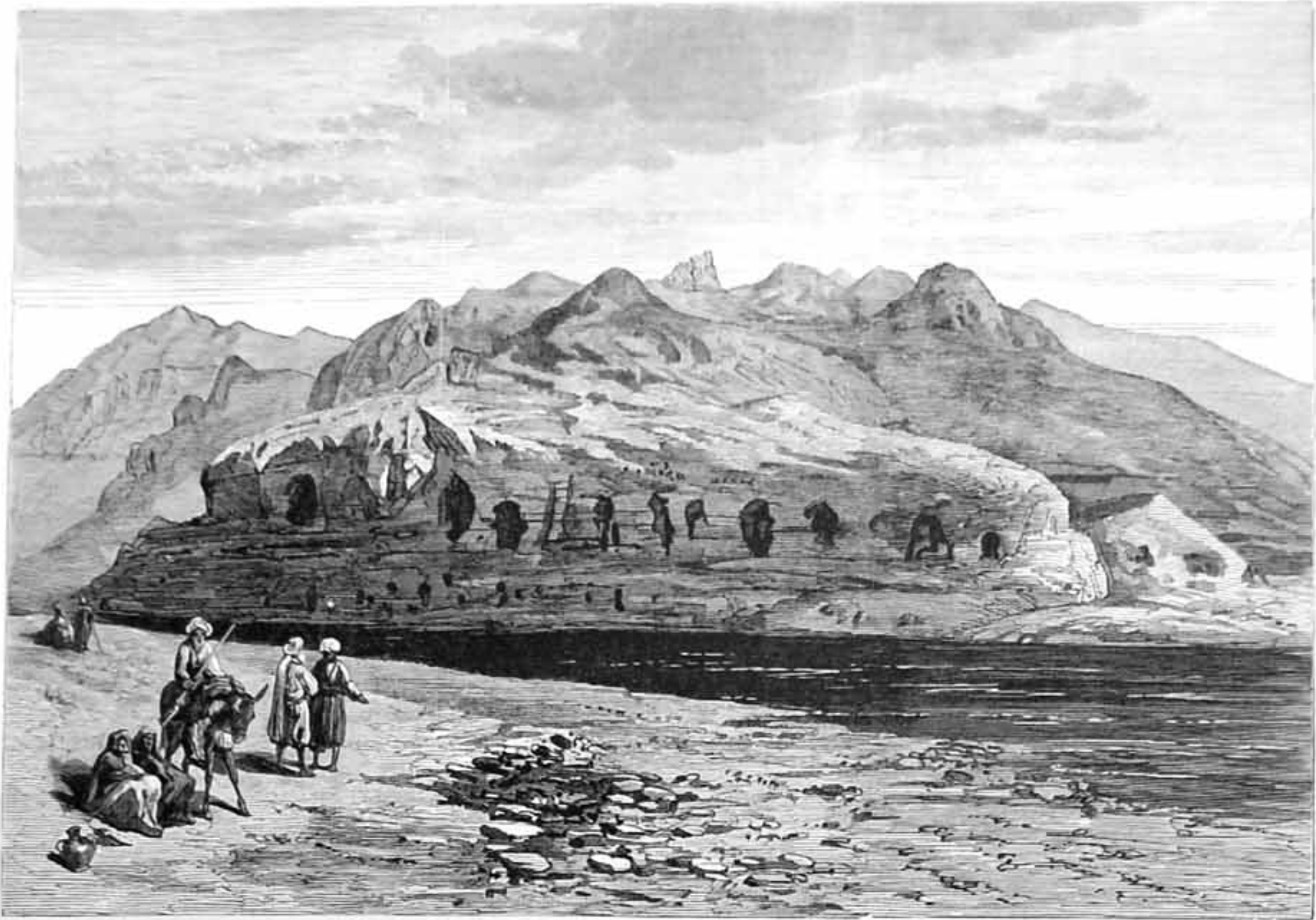
HORSEMAN IN THE SERVICE OF AN AFGHAN CHIEF.

OFFICERS OF SKINNER'S HORSE.

NATIVE OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS IN THE EAST INDIA COMPANY'S SERVICE.—DRAWN BY W. CARPENTER, JUN.—(SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)



EXECUTION OF MUTINOUS SEPOYS ON THE PARADE, PESHAWUR. — (SEE PAGE 333.)



CAVES UNDER THE PHEEL KHANA TOPE, VALLEY OF JELLALABAD.



GATEWAY AND BRIDGE AT AURUNGAHABAD.

THE JOWAKI CAMPAIGN, NORTH-WEST FRONTIER OF INDIA.



ATTACK ON AN AFREDI TOWN.



SKETCH INSIDE AN AFREDI FORT.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

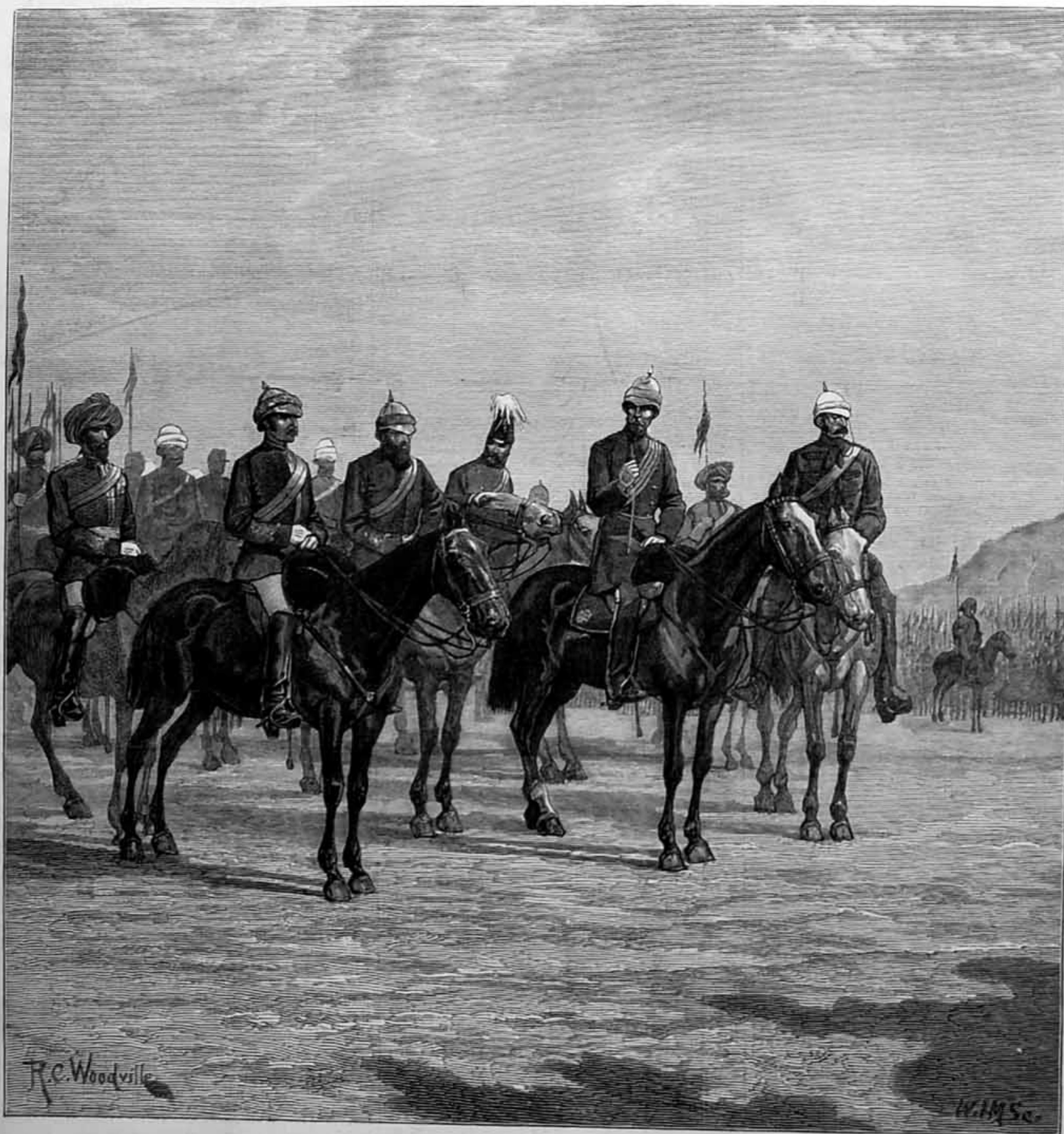


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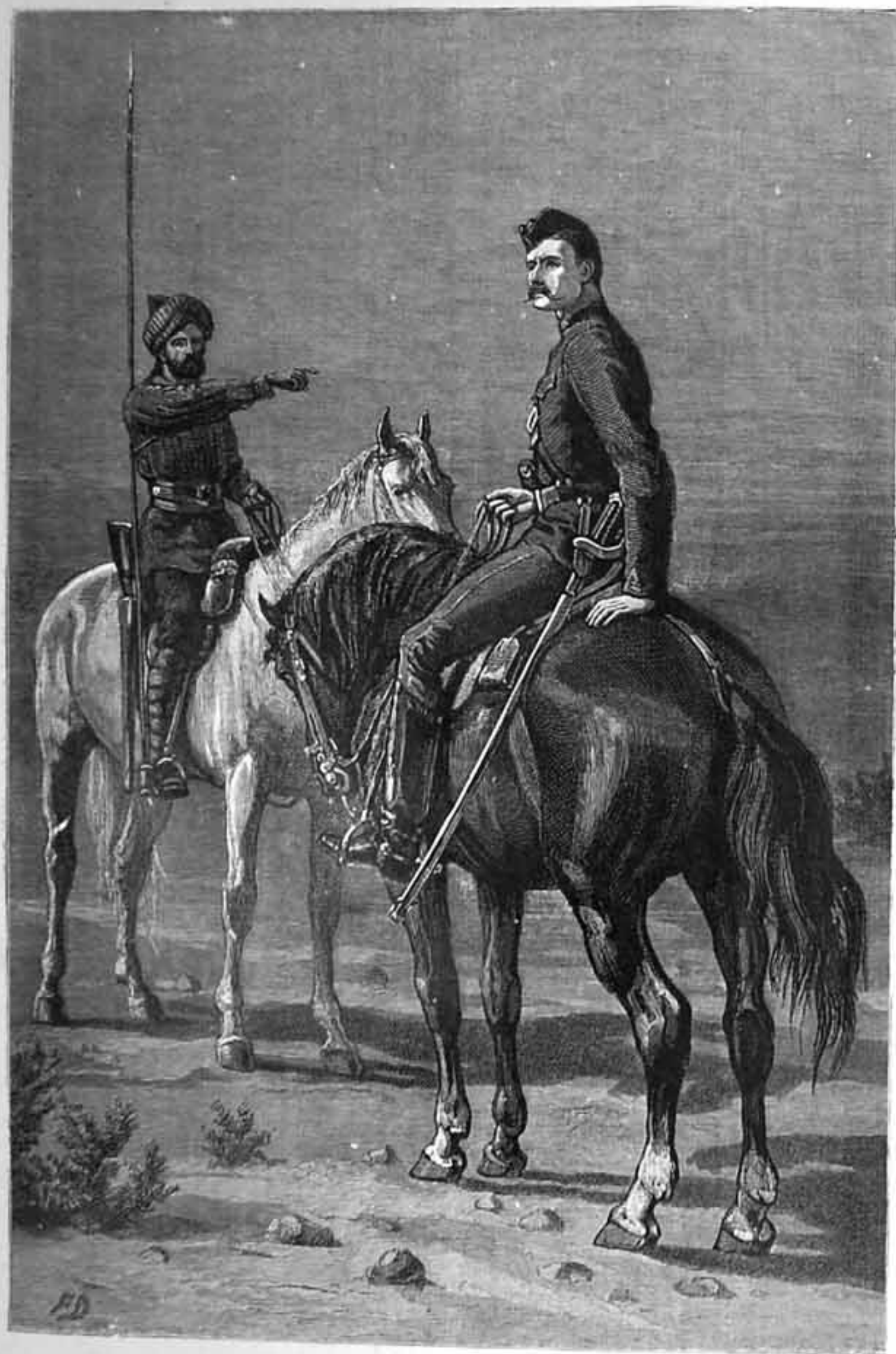
No. 2050.—VOL. LXXIII.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1878.

WITH TWO SUPPLEMENTS | SIXPENCE.
By Post, 6d.



BRITISH OFFICERS AT PESHAWUR.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.



LOST IN THE DESERT

FROM THE SKETCH-BOOK OF AN OFFICER OF THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION



A TURCOMAN RAIDER



A FULLOODEH STALL, AND HUZARAS CARRYING SNOW, ETC., TO MARKET



A DOORANEE NOBLE AND HIS ATTENDANT
CABUL ILLUSTRATED



THE FIRST RAILWAY IN THE MALAY PENINSULA: SIR FREDERICK A. WELD, K.C.M.G., GOVERNOR OF THE STRAITS SETTLEMENTS, CUTTING THE FIRST SOD OF THE SALANGORE RAILWAY



THE NEW METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATORY ON THE SUMMIT OF BEN NEVIS, SCOTLAND



1. Khairabad.—2. Native Bazaar.—3. The Fort.—4. Church.—5. Serai.—6. Dāk Bungalow.—7. Commissioner's Bungalow.—8. Road to Peshawar.—9. Road to Rawul Pindi.—10. Sudhar Bazaar.—11. Cabul River.—12. Hindoo Khush in the Distance.

THE NEW RAILWAY BRIDGE ACROSS THE INDUS AT ATTOCK—PANORAMIC VIEW OF ATTOCK AND THE SURROUNDING COUNTRY

THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

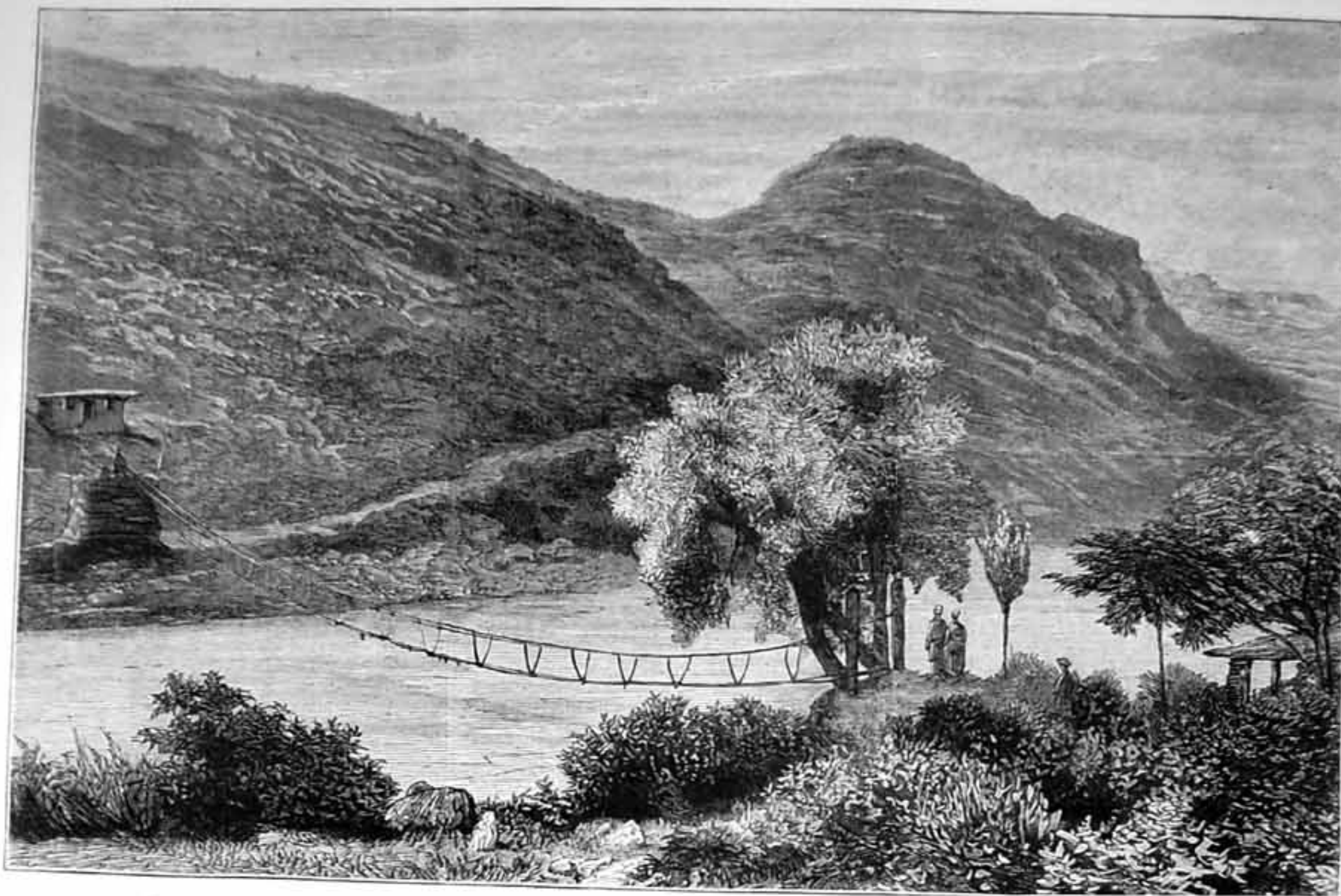
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THE AFGHAN WAR—SHER ALI, AMEER OF AFGHANISTAN



A TWIG BRIDGE IN KHAGAN

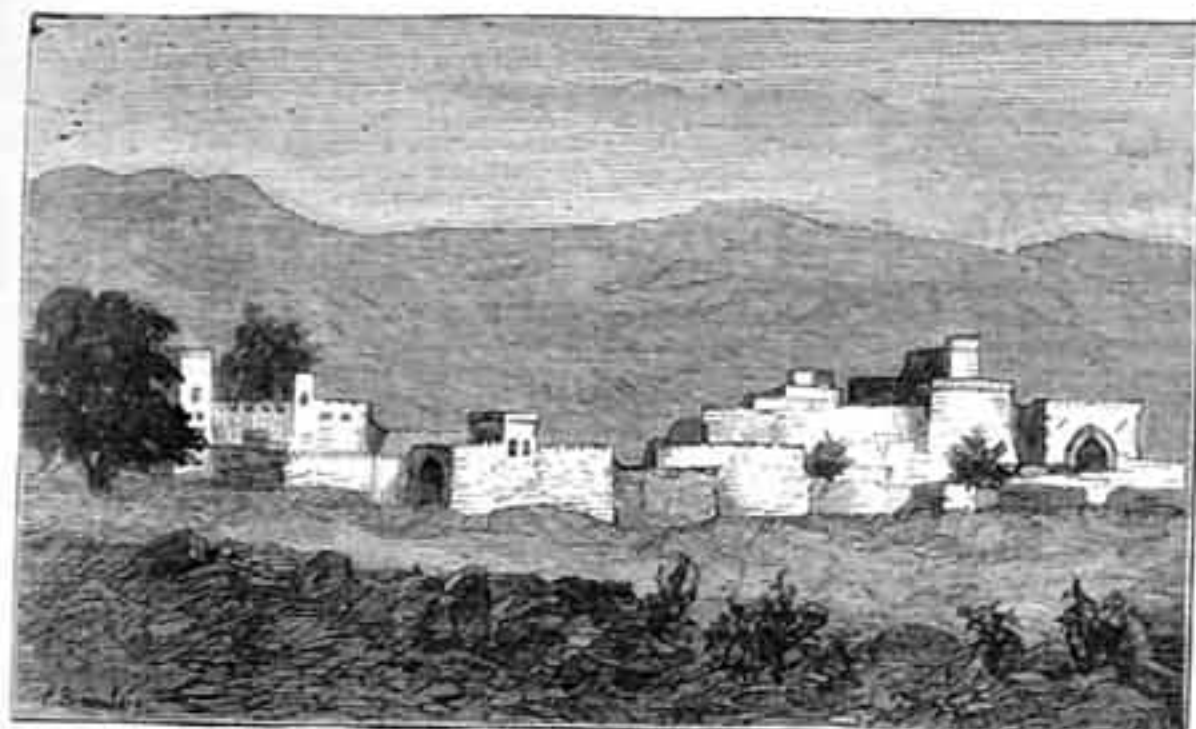
A PASS IN KHAGAN
THE AFGHAN WAR



IN THE BOLAN PASS



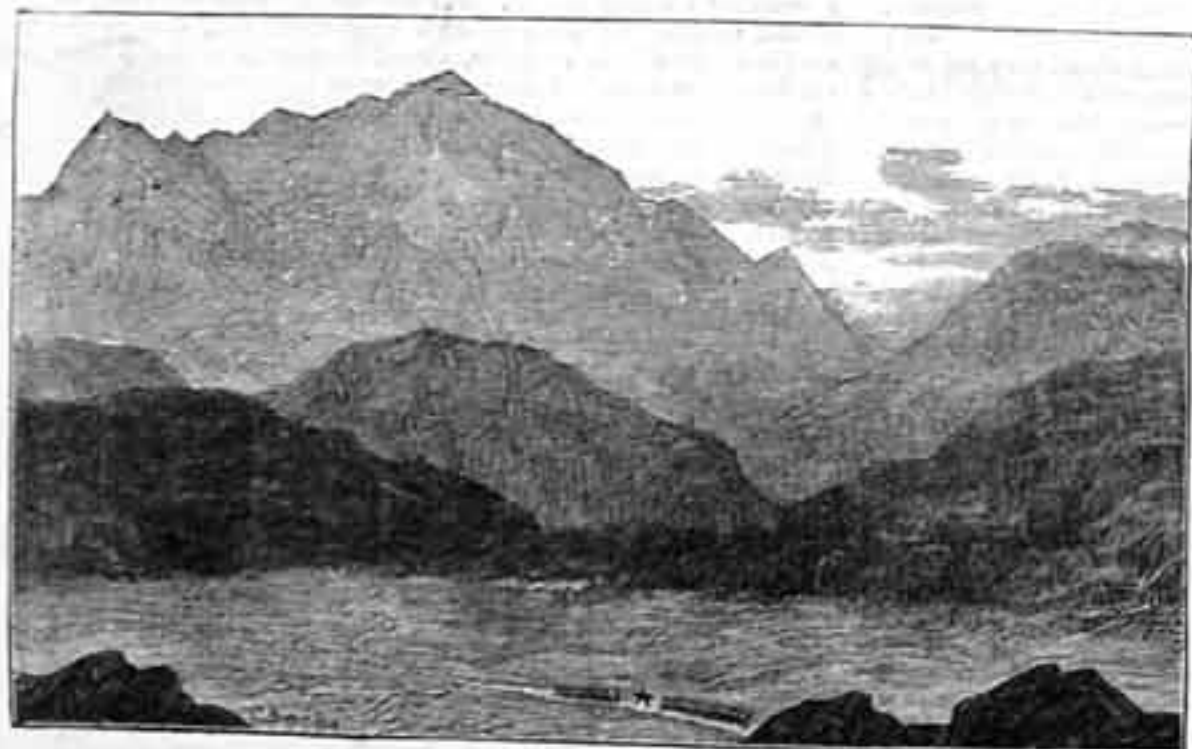
KANDAHAR



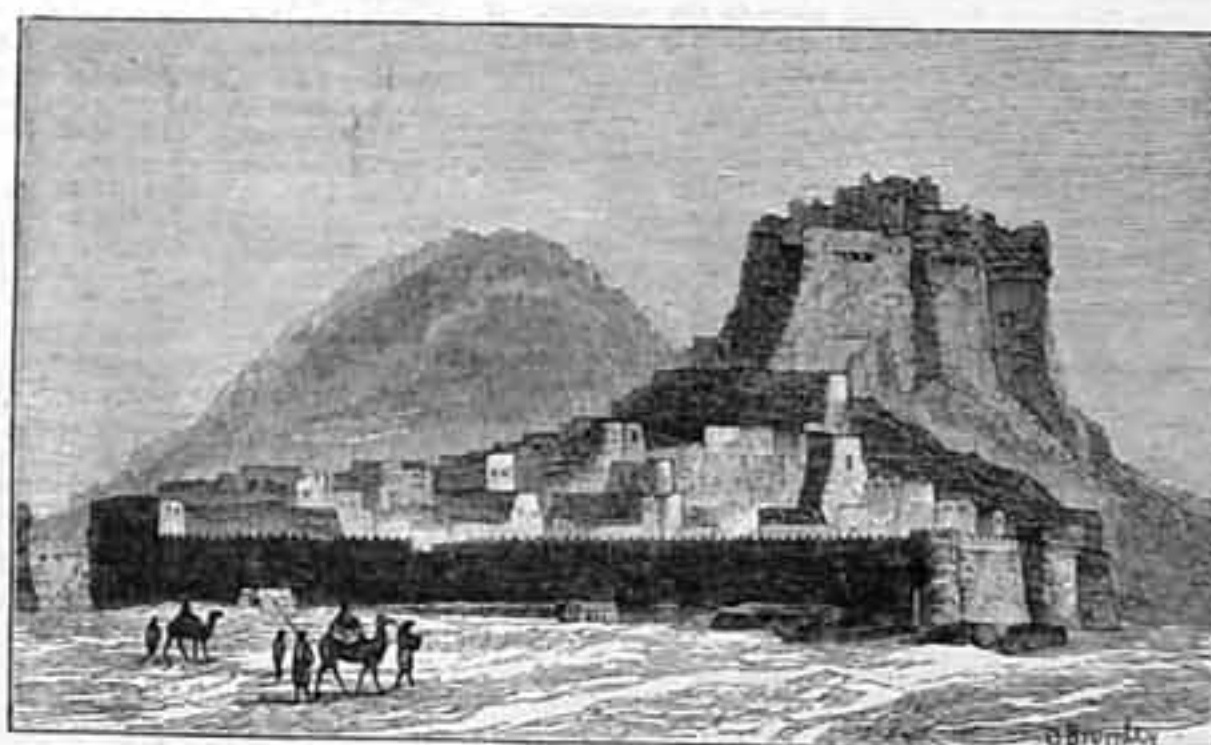
GUNDAVA



AFGHAN HOUSES, GOONDAN



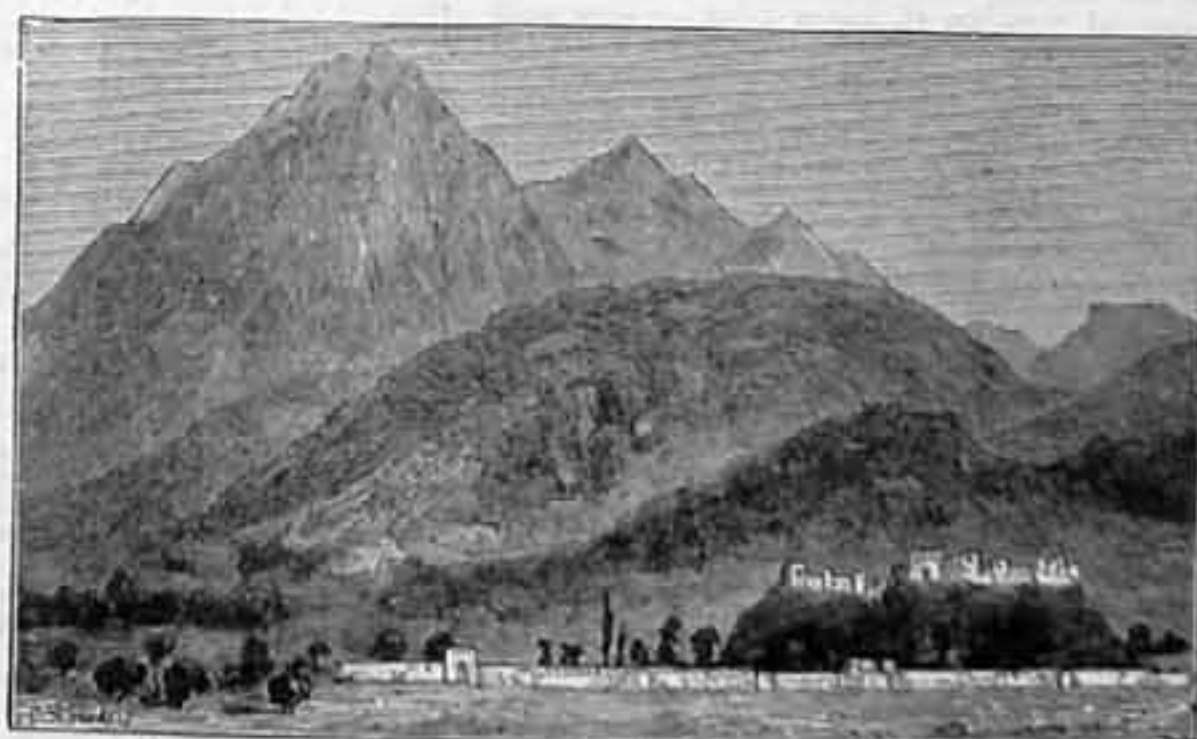
HEAD OF THE BOLAN PASS



KELAT



FORT OF KULLAN GOTI, NEAR TATTA



QUETTA

THE AFGHAN WAR



FLASHING PRESS TELEGRAMS AT LUNDI KOTUL



PESHAWUR—MELTING BULLETS FROM ALI MUSJID



PESHAWUR—TESTING SWORDS FOR CAMP FOLLOWERS



PESHAWUR—CLEANING RIFLE-BARRELS



PESHAWUR—MAKING PEGS FOR BOMBS

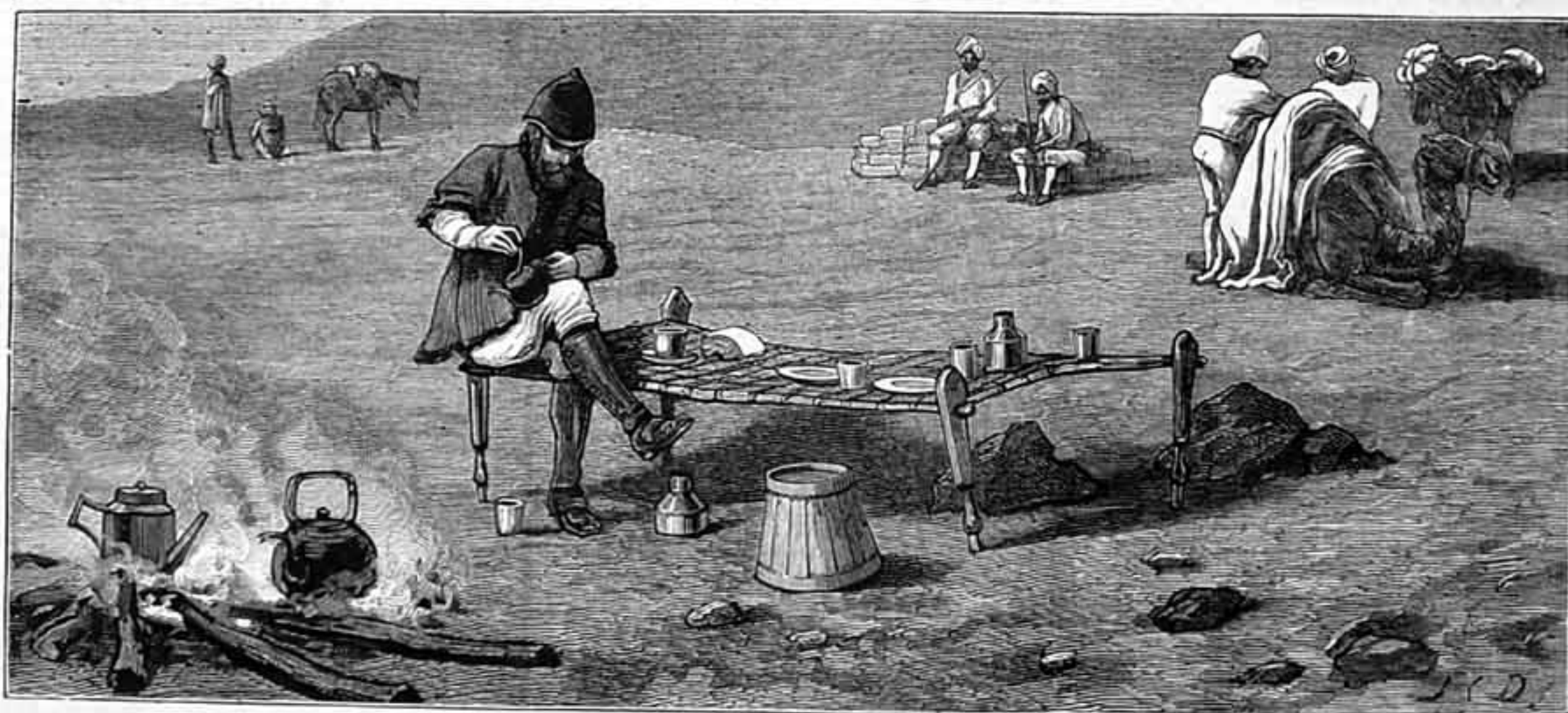


A SMITHY AT PESHAWUR

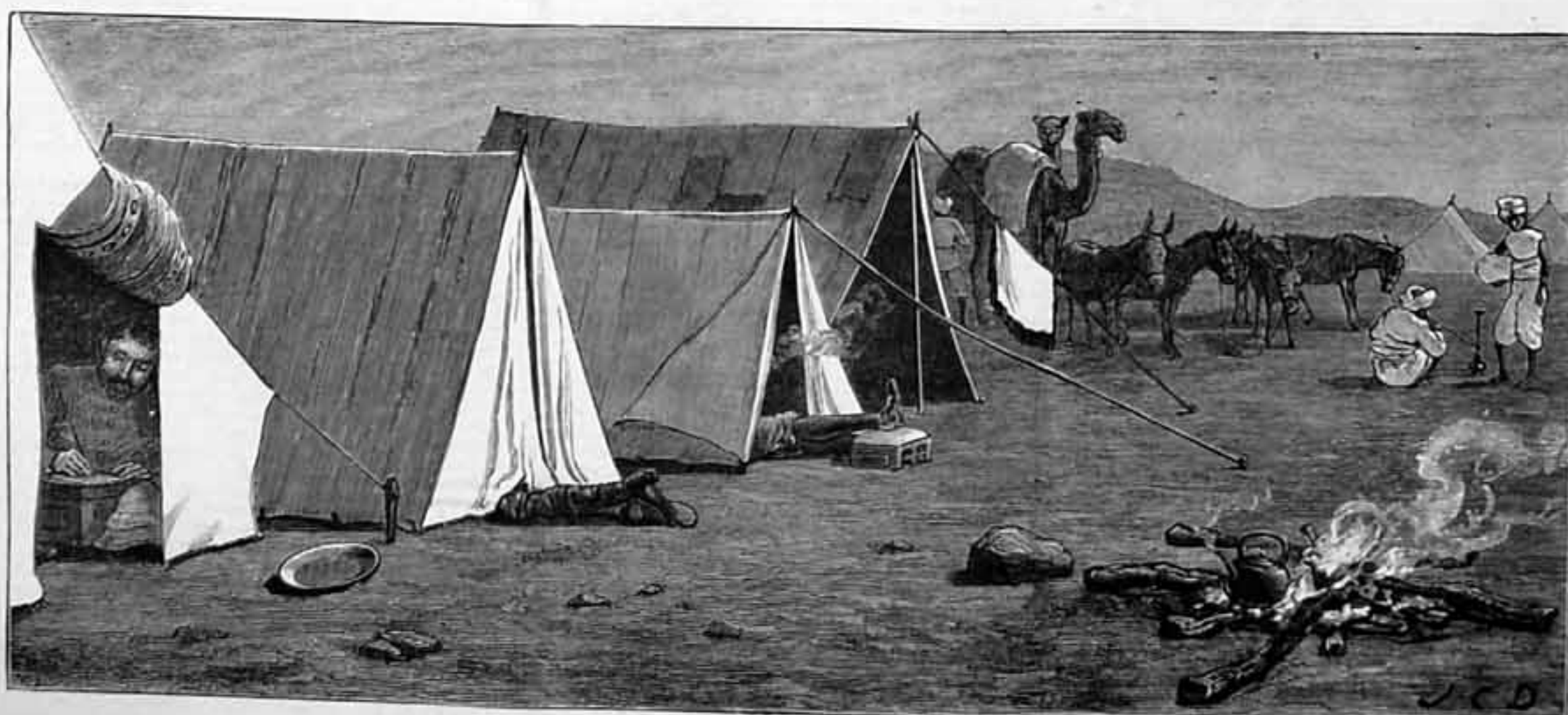
THE AFGHAN WAR—PREPARING FOR THE SPRING CAMPAIGN



WILL THEY BE SHOT? A SKETCH AT JUMROOD

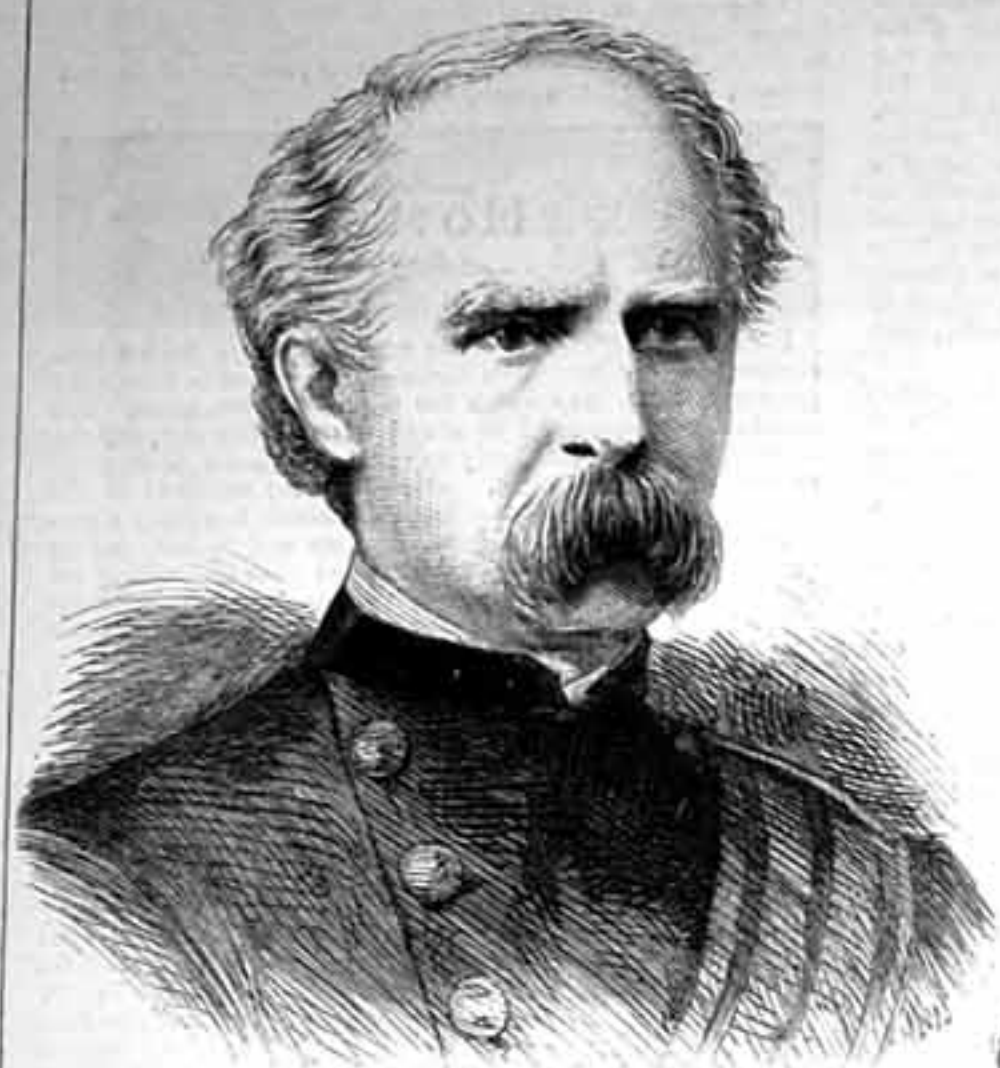


WITH THE BAZAR VALLEY EXPEDITION—A STAFF BREAKFAST AT SITI SOBI



WITH THE BAZAR VALLEY EXPEDITION—WRITING HOME: A QUIET DAY IN CAMP

THE AFGHAN WAR



LIEUT.-GENERAL DONALD STEWART, C.B.
Commanding the Mooltan Reserve Column



MAJOR-GENERAL F. S. ROBERTS, V.C., C.B.
Commanding the Kuram Valley Column



GENERAL SIR FREDERICK P. HAINES, G.C.B., C.I.E.
Commander in Chief of the Army in India



LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR SAMUEL BROWNE, V.C., C.B., K.C.S.I.
Commanding the Peshawar and Khyber Force Column



MAJOR-GENERAL A. R. DIDDULPH, C.B., R.A.
Commanding the Quetta Column

THE AFGHAN WAR — THE GENERALS COMMANDING THE EXPEDITIONARY FORCES



THE AFGHAN WAR—THE SUBMISSION OF WALI MAHOMED, THE LATE AMEER'S BROTHER: "ON THE ROAD TO JUMROOD"



A Start is made, with a transport orderly on a newly purchased mule to carry the extra spears



Piggy is viewed, whereupon the new purchase shows his sporting instincts by depositing the orderly



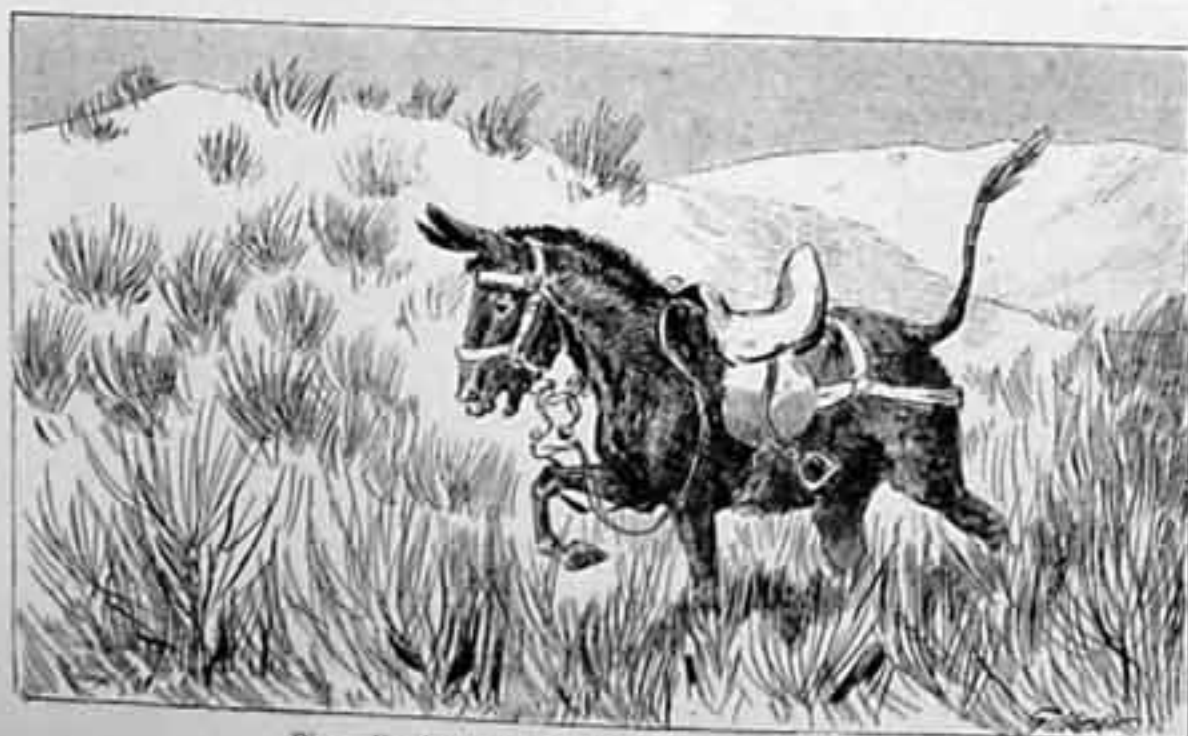
The mule gives chase



Piggy gets more than he bargained for at the first encounter



"Discretion is the better part of Valour"



Piggy lies low, and the mule hunts for him in vain



The Coup de Grace

AN EXCEPTIONAL BOAR HUNT ON THE NORTH-WEST FRONTIER OF INDIA

THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

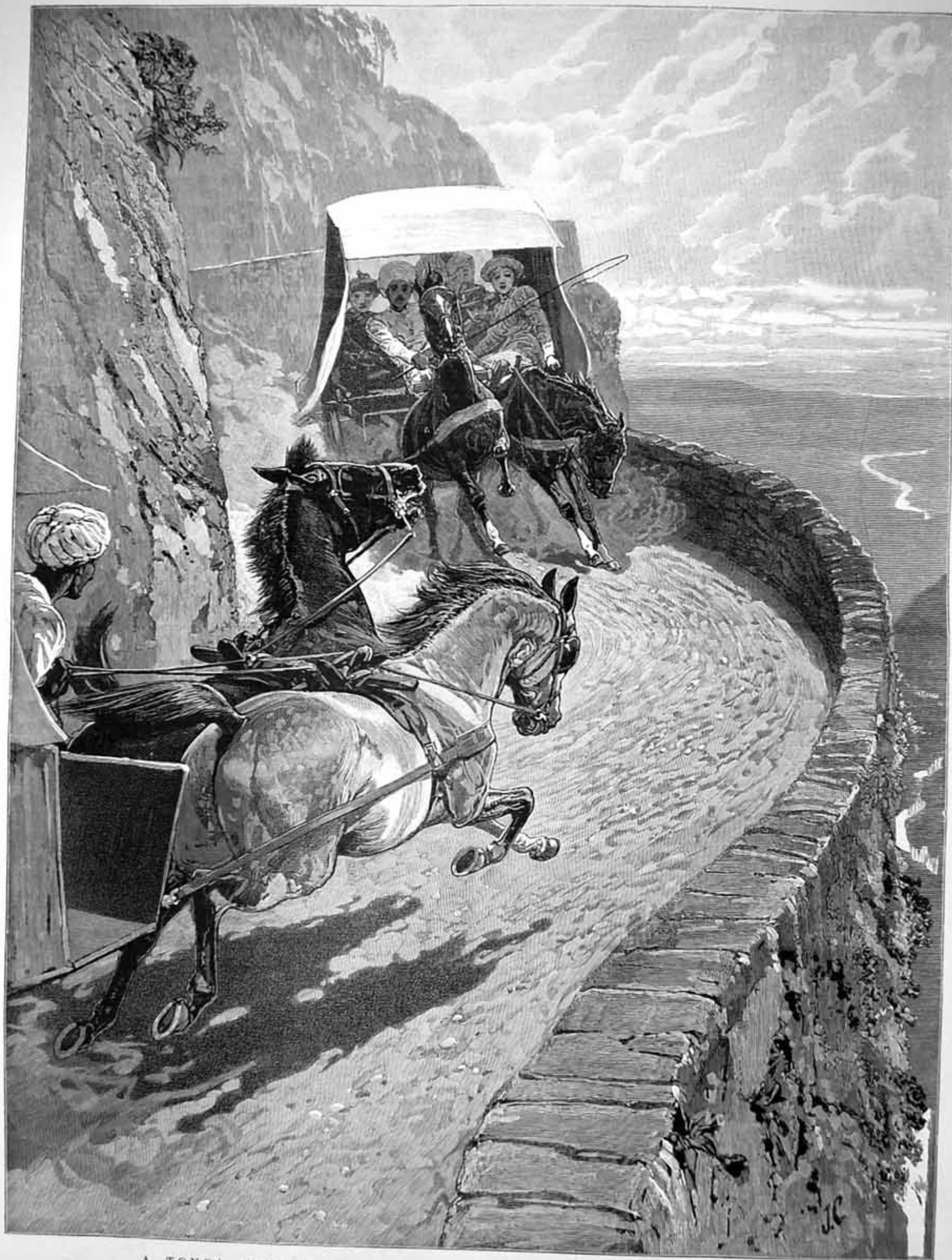
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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1880

ENLARGED TO TWO SHEETS [PRICE SIXPENCE
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THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN—LED TO EXECUTION AT CABUL



A TONGA JOURNEY IN NORTHERN INDIA—AN AWKWARD CORNER
DRAWN BY JOHN CHARLTON

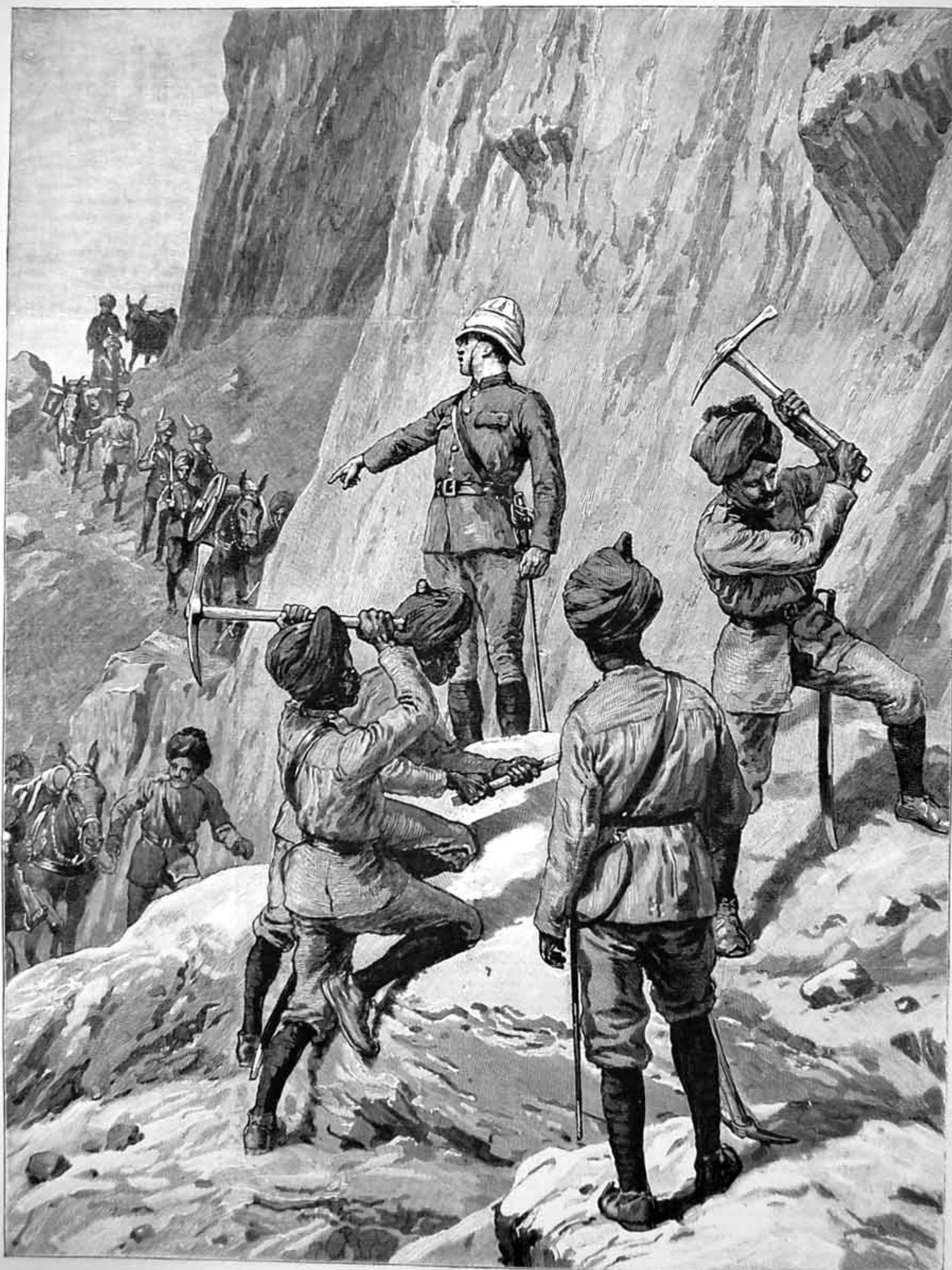
THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 4,151.—Vol. XLIV.
Registered as a Newspaper

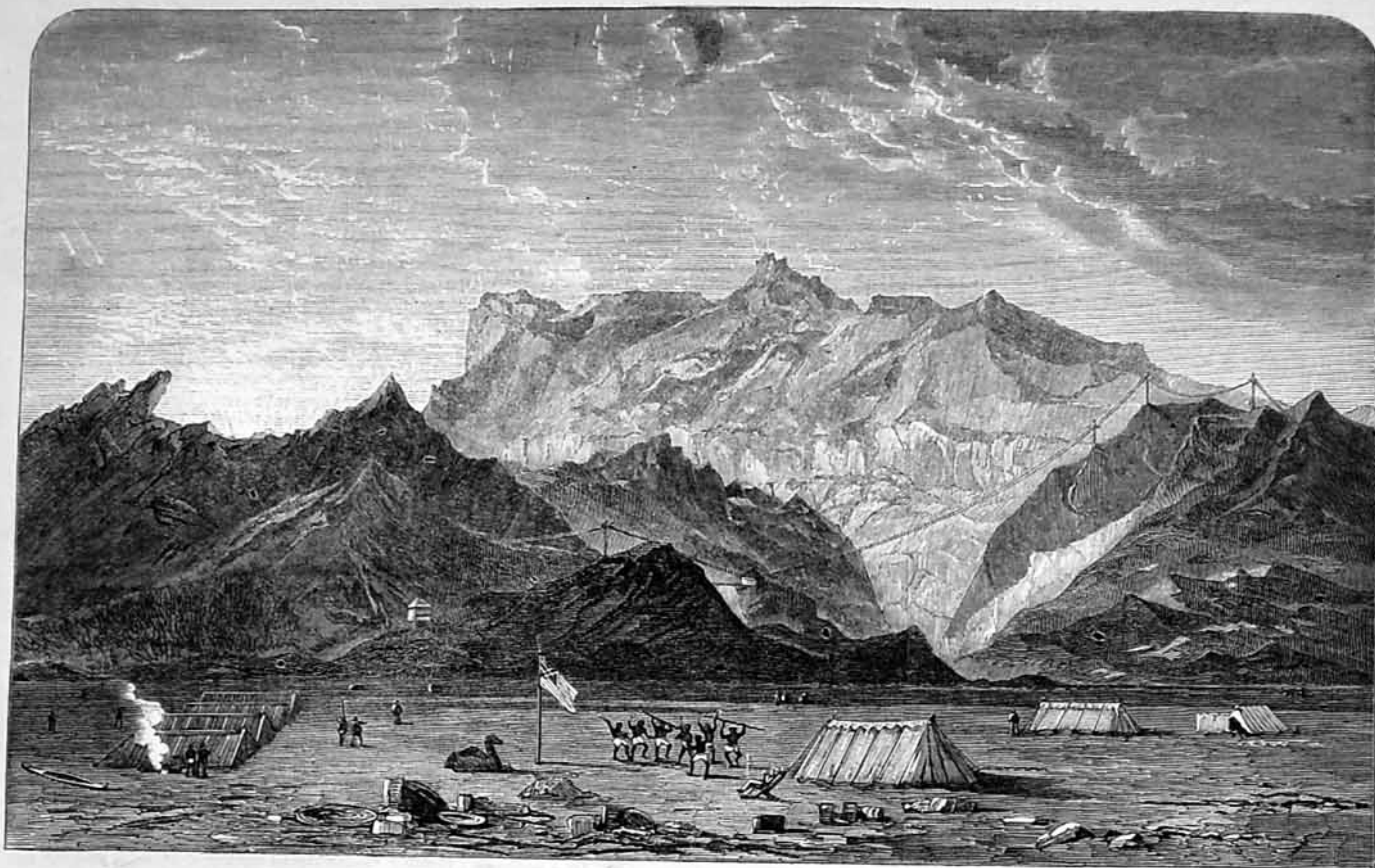
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1891

THIRTY-TWO PAGES [PRICE SIXPENCE
By Post 6½d.]



THE FORCE ON ITS WAY TO THE FRONT—THE MOUNTAIN BATTERY MARCHING TO TAKE UP ITS POSITION ON THE HILL-SIDE ABOVE GAKUCH
THE FIGHTING NEAR GILGIT ON THE NORTHWESTERN FRONTIER OF INDIA

NEW TELEGRAPH TO INDIA



WORKING PARTY AT ARGORE: WAR-DANCE OF THE AFGHAN COOLIES.

by a competent staff of electricians to test the cable on its voyage out: a fourth vessel, the Tweed, is now receiving her cargo, and the Cospatrick will commence loading in a few days. Each of these vessels is fitted out complete with the necessary batteries, instruments, and paying-out gear for submerging the cable. The Indian Government have also purchased the Charente, a screw-steamer, which will be permanently stationed in the Persian Gulf as a repairing-vessel, and for supplying the wants of the stations. She is fitted up with a steam-engine and every necessary appliance for raising and repairing cables, and is commanded by Lieutenant Stiffe, I.N., who has previously had great experience in surveying the Persian Gulf, and has

recently examined the route over which the cable will be laid, where the depth of water seldom exceeds sixty fathoms; and the bottom, being almost everywhere soft mud, is peculiarly favourable for the deposition of the cable. The squadron will rendezvous at Bombay, whence they will proceed to lay their respective sections, accompanied by the steamers Zenobia, Coromandel, and Berenice, and also by the Scinde, a large new steam-tug now at Kurrachee, and two steam gun-boats, the Sir Hugh Rose and the Clyde.

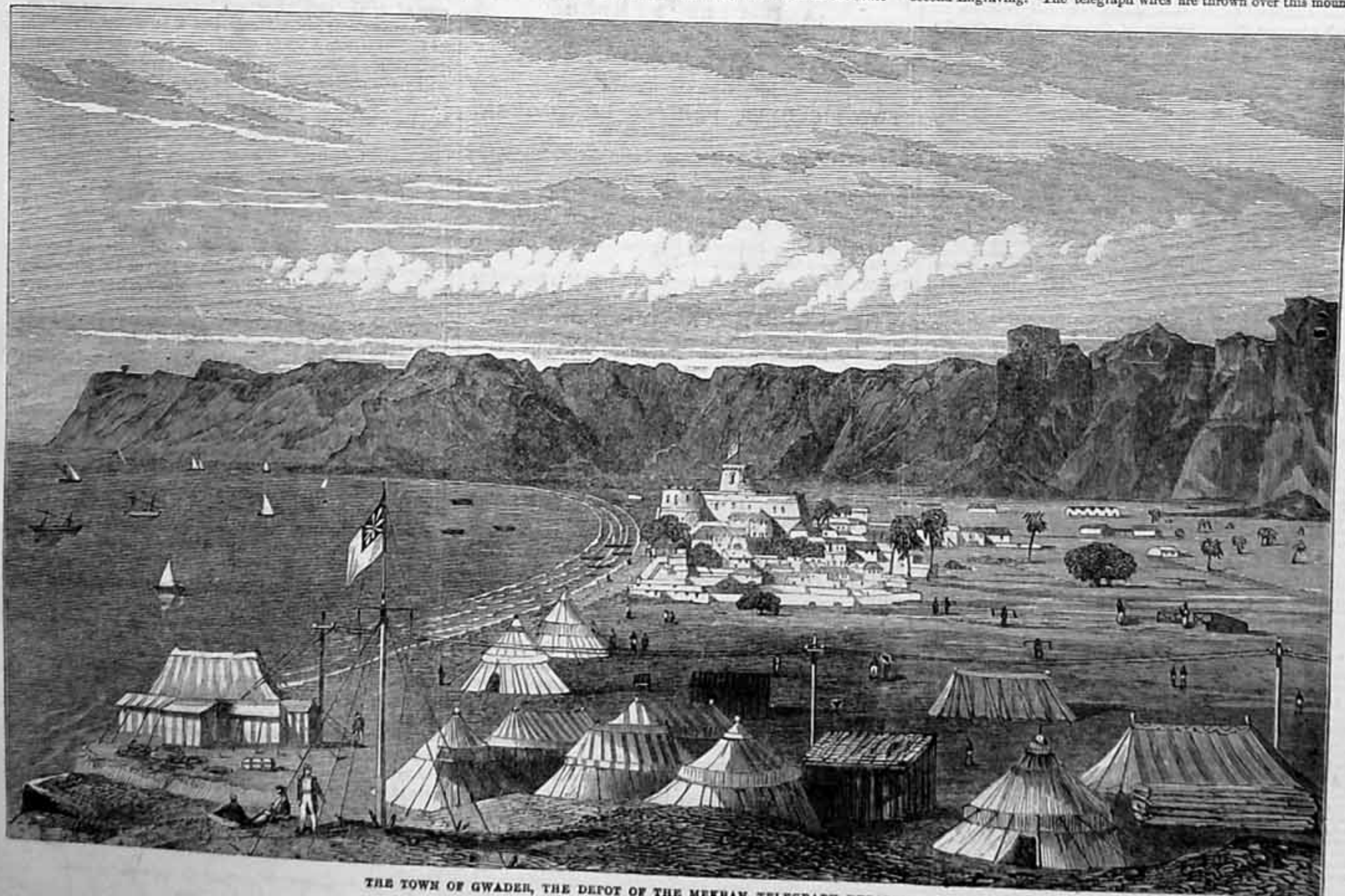
When the whole line is completed and in working order it will be placed under the charge of Dr. Esselbach, who had the electrical supervision of the Malta and Alexandria line, and will be divided into

four sections, with stations at Bussorah, Bushire, Khasab, Gwadel, and Kurrachee; and a sufficient staff of telegraphists has been selected for working the line, many of whom have taken their departure.

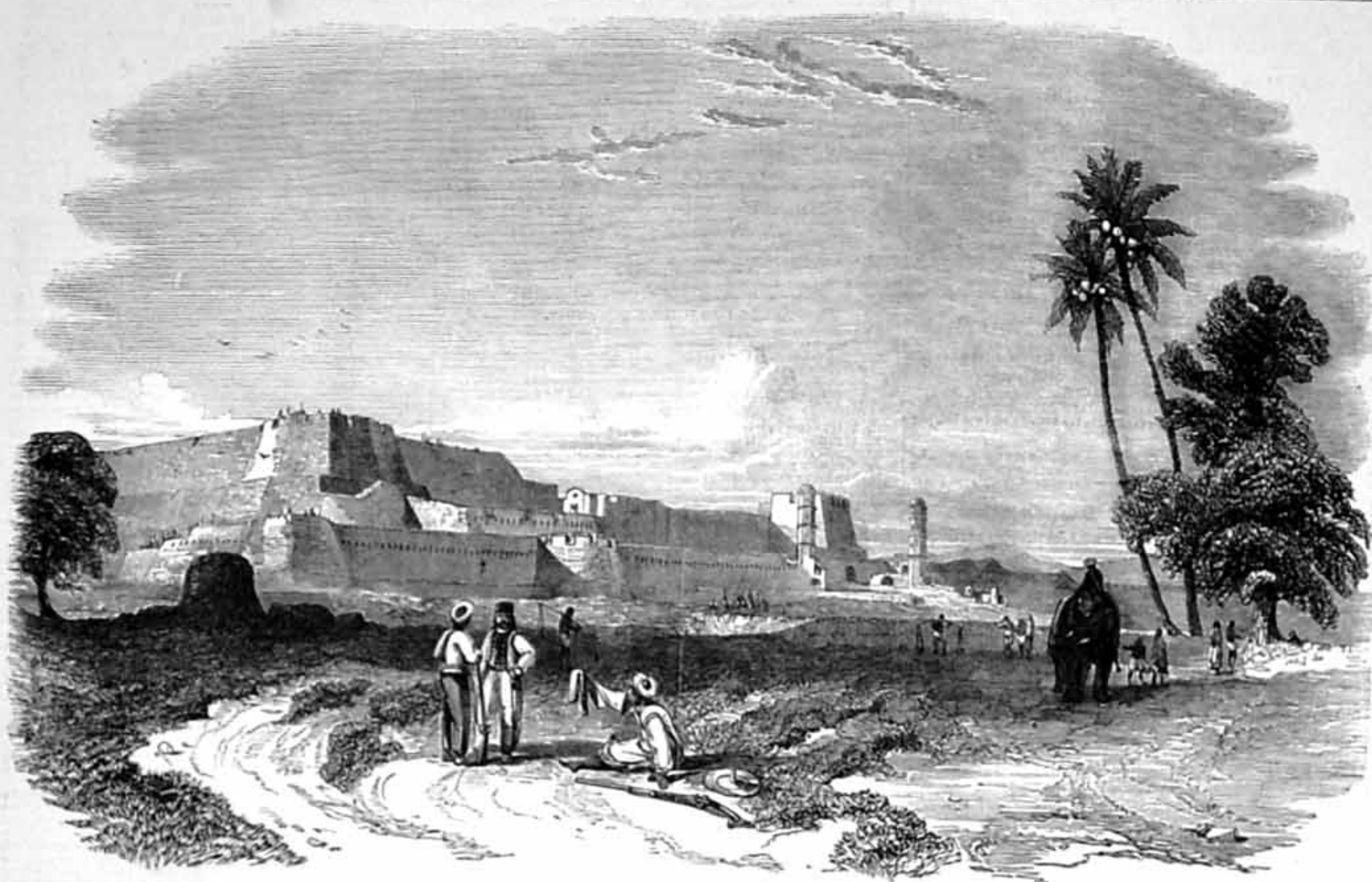
THE ILLUSTRATIONS

Our first Illustration shows the Kirkham and the Assaye lying off Mr. Henley's works, at North Woolwich, to receive the telegraph cable.

The Great Malan, on the coast of Mekran, forms the subject of our second Engraving. The telegraph wires are thrown over this moun-



THE TOWN OF GWADER, THE DEPOT OF THE MEKMAN TELEGRAPH DEPARTMENT.



PESHAWAR, FROM A DRAWING BY G. T. VIGNE, ESQ.

which should not be overlooked. Previous to his time, the hospitalities of the town-hall were confined to the "merchant princes" of the modern Tyne. Sir Joshua, liberal in all matters, would not see his townsmen of minor commercial rank excluded from the municipal feast heard over which he presided; and his invitation brought the shopkeepers of Liverpool, for the first time, as guests to the table of their chief magistrate on all occasions of public festivity: a worthy example which has been since duly followed.

It was during his mayoralty, on the occasion of the Queen's marriage, that he received the honor of Knighthood.

At the general election of 1841 he unsuccessfully contested Liverpool. In 1847 he was returned for the borough of Leicester, but was unseated, on petition, towards the close of the session of 1848. At the commencement of the present year, when the borough of Bolton became vacant, by Dr. Bowring's accepting the office of Consul at Canton, Sir Joshua presented himself as a candidate for the suffrages of the electors, who at once recognized his claims on a Liberal constituency, and returned him as their representative.



SIR JOSHUA WALMSLEY, M.P. FOR BOLTON.

In the House he is not a frequent speaker. We cannot call to mind any set speech of his since he has transferred the scene of his labours to the Legislature. His talents, however, are rather of an administrative character, and, in that respect, are of a high order. But he is by no means wanting in ability as a speaker, as he evinced on Tuesday last, at the great meeting of the Metropolitan Financial and Parliamentary Reform Association, at which he occupied the chair in his capacity of President of the Association.

Sir Joshua Walmsley is the son of Mr. John Walmsley, of Liverpool, and was born in that town, in the year 1794. He was educated at Holt Hill, in Lancashire, and subsequently entered business in his native place as a corn-merchant, which occupation he has relinquished for several years past. In 1818 he married Adeline, the daughter of Mr. Hugh Manners, of Liverpool. The living of St. Luke's there is in his gift.

PESHAWAR.

The intelligence just received from India announces the occupation of Peshawar by the British troops, the precipitate retreat of the Ameer Dost Mahomed Khan and his followers beyond the Khyber Pass, and the consequent dissolution of the Afghan confederacy. Major-General Sir R. W. Gilbert, in detailing these brilliant results, announces himself in possession of the city of Peshawar and its Bala Hissar. General Gilbert's despatch then states:—

"The Afghan army, under the command of Ameer Dost Mahomed Khan, retreated from Peshawar on the 19th instant, and is to-day (March 21st) reported to have reached Dacca, on the western side of the Khyber Pass. The city I found unoccupied by the Afghans, the Ameer having directed the gates to be closed against his troops; but most of the garden houses in its neighbourhood have been burnt, or otherwise rendered uninhabitable; and the Sikh cannonment at Ali Mardan Khan's Bagh has been burnt to the ground. The fort of Jumood is also reported to be destroyed.

"By the expedition from the province of Peshawar of the Ameer and his army,

I have carried to a successful conclusion the whole of the instructions of the right honourable the Governor-General of India, conveyed to me through his Excellency the Commander-in-Chief, with your letter of the 3d March inst.

"The Sikhs have been humbled, and their power crushed; the British prisoners released from an irksome captivity; and the rich provinces of Peshawar freed from its Mahomedan invaders. To my troops I am indebted, under Providence, for these glorious results. Since the 1st of the month they have marched from the Jhelum to the Indus and Peshawar, crossing both rivers under many disadvantages, and overcoming all the obstacles of the road, which are naturally great, and were much enhanced by our large train of stores and baggage—the necessary incumbrances of a force like this. To both officers and men I am deeply indebted for their cheerful endurance of the fatigues and privation to which all have been exposed."

We are enabled to present our readers with the accompanying fine view of the city and fortress, from a drawing by Mr. Vigne.

Peshawar, or Peshawar, is the capital of the province of the same name, usually considered part of Afghanistan, a very fertile and valuable territory, lying between the Indus also and below Attock and the Khyber mountains, through which is the great Khyber Pass, twelve miles east of the eastern extremity of which is situated the city. Thurston tells us that, "In the early part of the present century, when visited by Elphinstone, it was a flourishing town, about five miles in circuit, and reported to contain 100,000 inhabitants. Twenty years later, Ranjeet Singh, after defeating the Afghans in the decisive battle of Nussahra, took Peshawar, demolished the Bala Hissar, at once the capital and state residence—destroyed the fine houses of the chief Afghans, despoiled the mosques, and, cutting down the groves and orchards about the city, laid waste the surrounding country. The subsequent exactions and oppressions have effectually prevented its revival. The houses, built of mud, or un-

burnt brick, have flat roofs, on which the inhabitants spend much of their time. The whole city has rather a melancholy appearance, presenting numerous ruins of great dimensions, the result, not so much of gradual decay, as of sudden and recent violence. The numerous mosques—many built in a splendid style of Oriental architecture—have been intentionally polluted by the Sikhs, and are going to ruin. A vast and magnificent caravanserai has been converted into the headquarters of the Sikh governor. It is called Gorkhstara; it has quadrangular outlines, each side measuring two hundred and fifty yards, and contains extensive accommodation for all departments of government, as well as a spacious house for the Governor. The fortress, recently erected by the Sikhs on the site of the Bala Hissar, is a square of about two hundred and twenty yards, and is strengthened by round towers at each angle, every curtain having in front of it a semi-circular ravelin. There is a fosse braye all round of substantial towers and curtains, with a wet ditch. The height of the inner walls is sixty feet—of the fosse braye, thirty—all constructed of mud. Within are capacious and well-constructed magazines and storehouses. The only gateway is on the northern face, and it is protected by towers. Built, about fifteen years ago, estimated the population at 80,000—a mixed race of Afghans, Kashmirians, and Hindoos. It is believed to be now about 50,000. Peshawar was built by the Mogul Emperor, Akbar, who affixed the name, signifying 'advanced post,' in reference to its being the frontier town of Hindostan towards Afghanistan."

THE KOH-I-NOOR DIAMOND.

This famous Diamond, furnished by the treasury of the Sovereign of Lahore, and now under the security of British bayonets, in the fortress of Govindgarh, (engraved in No. 305 of our Journal), will, in all probability, be brought to Eng-



RUBY IN RUNJEET SINGH'S NECKLACE.



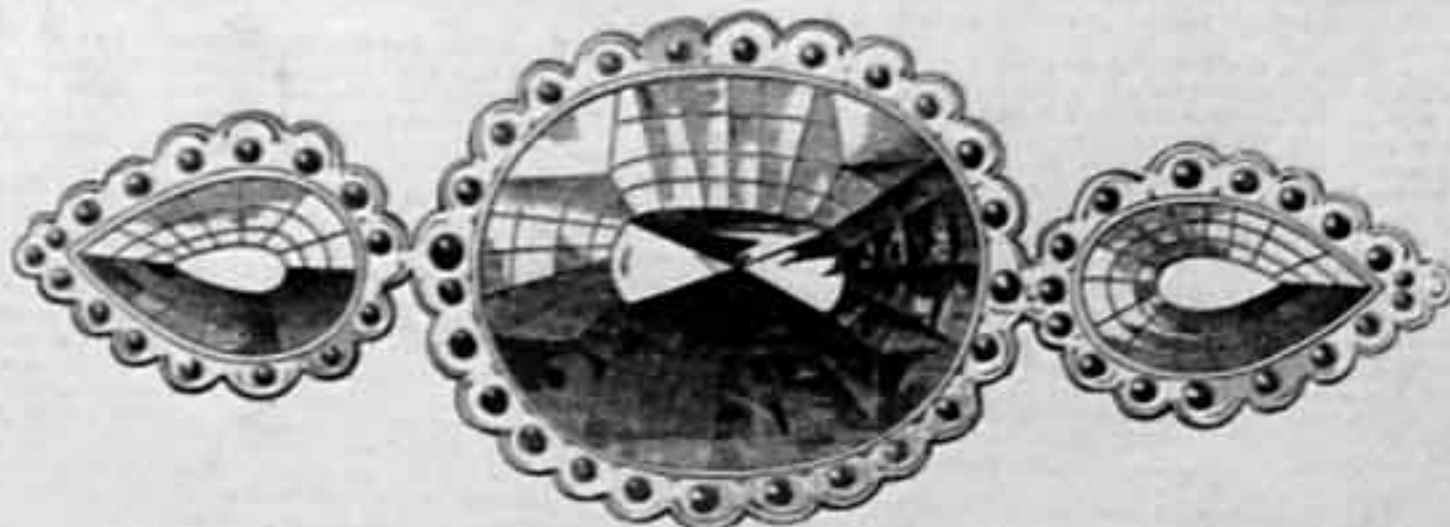
land in attestation of the success of our arms in India; and it has been suggested that the mischievous superstition attached to the possession of this unique diamond might be utterly crushed by this retentive assignment.

We have taken some pains to obtain a sketch of the Koh-i-Noor, or "Mountain of Light," and of Runjeet's ruby; and our illustrations are from a drawing copied from originals, by John Rann, the Lawrence of Bengal, to whom Runjeet Singh sent them for the purpose, at the request of Lord William Bentinck. The diamond was formerly the property of Pandur Shah, then chief of all India, Cabul, and Cashmere, from whom it was taken by Timur, and subsequently from Mohammed Shah by Nadir Shah. Runjeet Singh was accustomed to wear this diamond on his right arm, as we have engraved it, in gold, surrounded with small rubies. It has been valued at 25 crores of rupees, or 25 million pounds sterling. Tavernier, who saw it in the possession of the Great Mogul, states its weight to be 275 5-16th carats; before cutting, it weighed 900 carats; it was found in the mine of Co-of the eyes of the jeweller, peacock of the famous Mound or Throne of Akbar, the Koh-i-noor, or peacock throne. Its twin jewel is numbered among the crown jewels of Russia. Runjeet Singh, Rajah of the Panjab, plundered the "Koh-i-noor" from the six-prince Shah Shah-ool-Moolk, and

Shah Feroze. At the death of Runjeet, the diamond fell, by "lot of inheritance," to Shah Sojah; and, at his death, was bequeathed to the hideous idol of Orissa! The recent war in Multan, and disturbances in the Panjab, induced the British resident at Lahore to secure, as a hostage, the person of the boy King, Maharajah Duleep Singh, and at the same time to seize the Koh-i-Noor. The "Nawab" diamond, plundered during the Mahadwa war from a Peshwar, or feudal chieftain, is a kindred exploit. Such is but an outline of the countless adventures of this imperial and oriental gem. It is, however, a mistake to suppose this diamond to be the largest and most precious in the world, for it is surpassed by several.

The Ruby, in the accompanying illustration, has been sketched under similar circumstances. In the illustration both sides are shown; the gem is worn in Runjeet's necklaces. It belonged to Pandur Shah, was taken from him by Timur, and subsequently from Timur's descendants by Ahmed Shah. The names of the six Kings of Delhi are engraved on this Ruby:—Alauddin II., Shah Karan II., Jhalangir, Akbar, Feroze Shah, and Ahmed Shah. Runjeet valued it at 12 1/2 crores of rupees, or twelve millions five hundred thousand pounds sterling.

We are indebted to the courtesy of a Correspondent for the loan of the sketches of these Jewels, taken in Runjeet Singh's lifetime.



RUNJEET SINGH'S DIAMOND—"THE MOUNTAIN OF LIGHT."



A BOATMAN ON THE INDUS.

A BOATMAN ON THE INDUS.

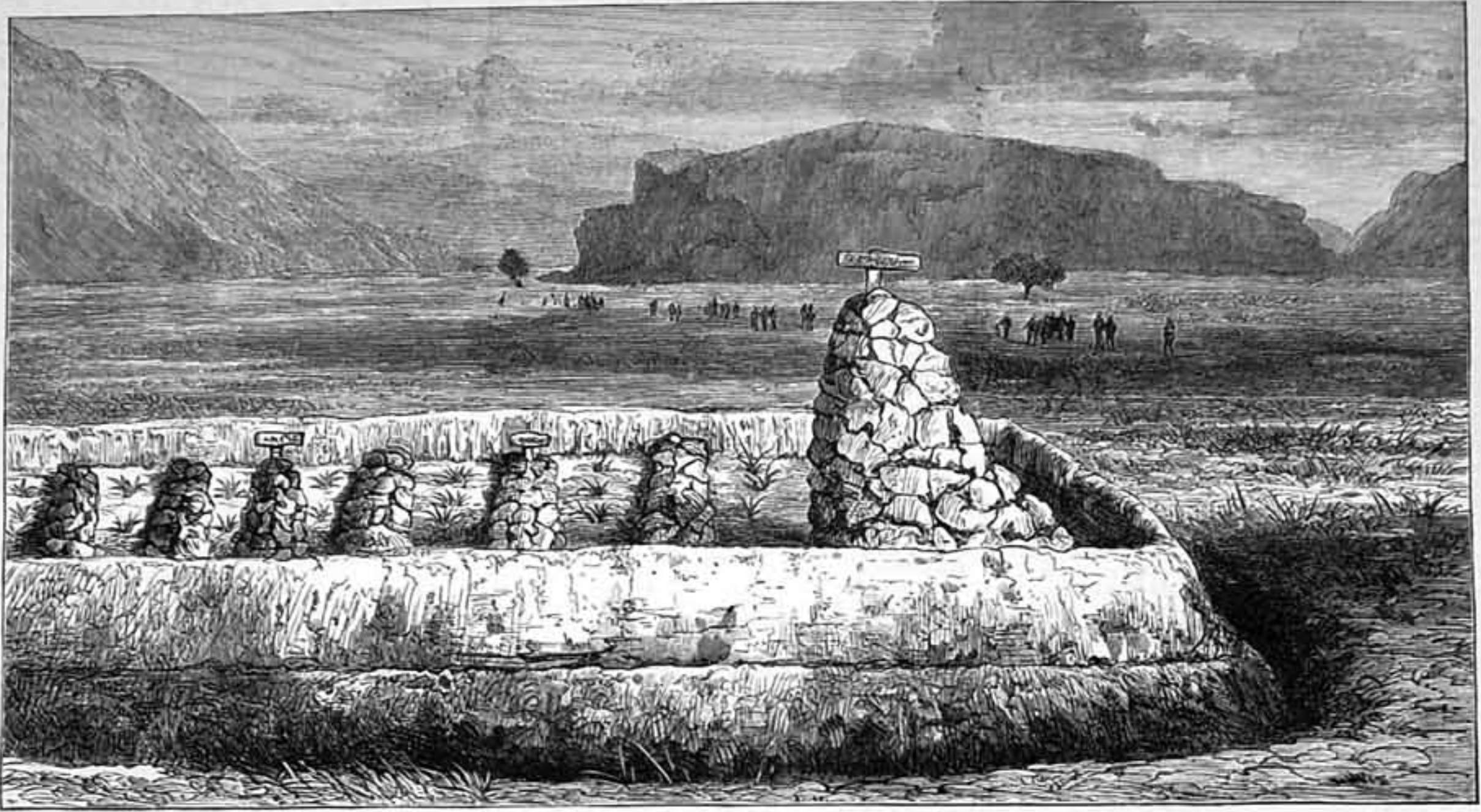
This peaceful scene of native Indian labour on the great river of North-Western India was sketched years ago by our well-known Artist, Mr. W. Simpson, who has now again gone out to India in the service of this Journal. Many of our readers are quite aware that the Punjab, or Land of the "Five Waters," is a territory lying between the Sutlej and the Indus, and watered by five tributary rivers. The Indus is not one of the five rivers, and between it and the Sutlej, which is, flow the other four, the Beas, the Ravi, the Chenab, and the Jhelum. Near Mittankote, 450 miles from the seaport of Karachi, the Indus receives the united waters of the Punjab. Thence it is navigable up to Attock, near which the Cabul river joins it, and continues the navigation to within twelve miles of Peshawar, a distance of 470 miles from Mittankote. The Sutlej is navigable to Phillour, 442 miles from Mittankote, and the Jhelum from the same place to the station of Jhelum 435 miles. Native boats, drawing from 2 ft. to 3 ft. 6 in., navigate each of these rivers between the above places, and boats of smaller draught proceed to the foot of the hills. The Punjab plains, twenty-five miles distant from the base of the hills to the northward, have an elevation of about 750 ft. above the sea, from which they are there distant nearly 700 miles in a direct line. The average fall of the Indus is a foot in the mile, and the average rate of the current is two miles and a half an hour, increased to four miles and a half after the rains and the melting of the snows. When the Punjab rivers, excluding the Indus, are

full their average breadth is about a mile and a half; when the banks are overflowed the land is submerged for miles on each side, as has been the case recently at Phillour and Dera Ghazee Khan. The navigable channel is rarely more than 250 yards in width—frequently much less. During the rains, boats drawing 3 ft. 6 in. navigate them with trouble and delay; in the cold season boats of only 2 ft. draught frequently meet with obstructions, the navigable channels then varying from twenty to sixty yards across. The rivers begin to rise perceptibly in the middle of April. They are fullest in July and August, and are again very low by the middle of October. The native boats are, at the best, very clumsy affairs, intended only for the slow conveyance of merchandise. The Indus first becomes navigable for these boats a little above its junction with the Cabul river, which is itself navigable for fifty miles for craft drawing 2 ft. 6 in.; but rafts can ascend sixty miles higher to Derbund. Attock, on the Grand Trunk road to Peshawar from Rawul Pindies and Hassan Abdool, at which last place troops have been concentrating for some time past, is about 980 miles from the sea. The breadth of the river at Attock, at the narrowest part, is 330 ft. in the cold season, and 1300 ft. in the flood time, the rise of the river being nearly 50 ft. Its velocity in the cold weather is a little over six miles an hour, and during the flood season nearly thirteen miles an hour. From Attock to Kala Bagh, the nearest ravine station to Thull, where General Roberts's force is being concentrated, is one hundred miles. To Mukhad is eighty-three miles, whence through Khoosalgurh, five miles from the river, a road leads to Kohat, which will have to be occupied in force in order to

coerce the tribes of that district. In the dry season the descent from Attock to Kala Bagh is made in a day and a half by the native craft, and in the floods in a shorter time.

SKETCHES IN CYPRUS.

The First Lord of the Admiralty, Mr. W. H. Smith, and the Secretary of State for War, Colonel Stanley, left England on Monday, to visit the famous island in the Levant, which has lately been taken into British possession. Our Special Artist in Cyprus, "S. P. O.," has been compelled by an attack of fever to seek refuge, for a week or two, in the salubrious highlands of the Lebanon, above Beyrouth, on the opposite shore of Syria. One of his sketches is engraved for this week's publication. It is a view of the Cyprian range of mountains, from the village of Hepta Khami, which was described in the letter of "S. P. O." published a fortnight ago. This northern range of mountains, overlooking the whole plain of Messaria and the Cyprian district, begins at Cape Kormakiti (the ancient Crommyon), and is continued thence in an unbroken ridge to the eastern extremity of the island, Cape St. Andreas, a distance of more than one hundred miles. It is very inferior in elevation to the southern range, its highest summits not attaining to more than about 3200 ft.; while in the eastern portion they but rarely exceed 2000 ft. But it is remarkable for its continuous and unbroken character—consisting throughout of a narrow, but rugged and rocky ridge, descending abruptly to the south into the great plain of Nicosia; and, to the north, to a narrow plain bordering the coast.

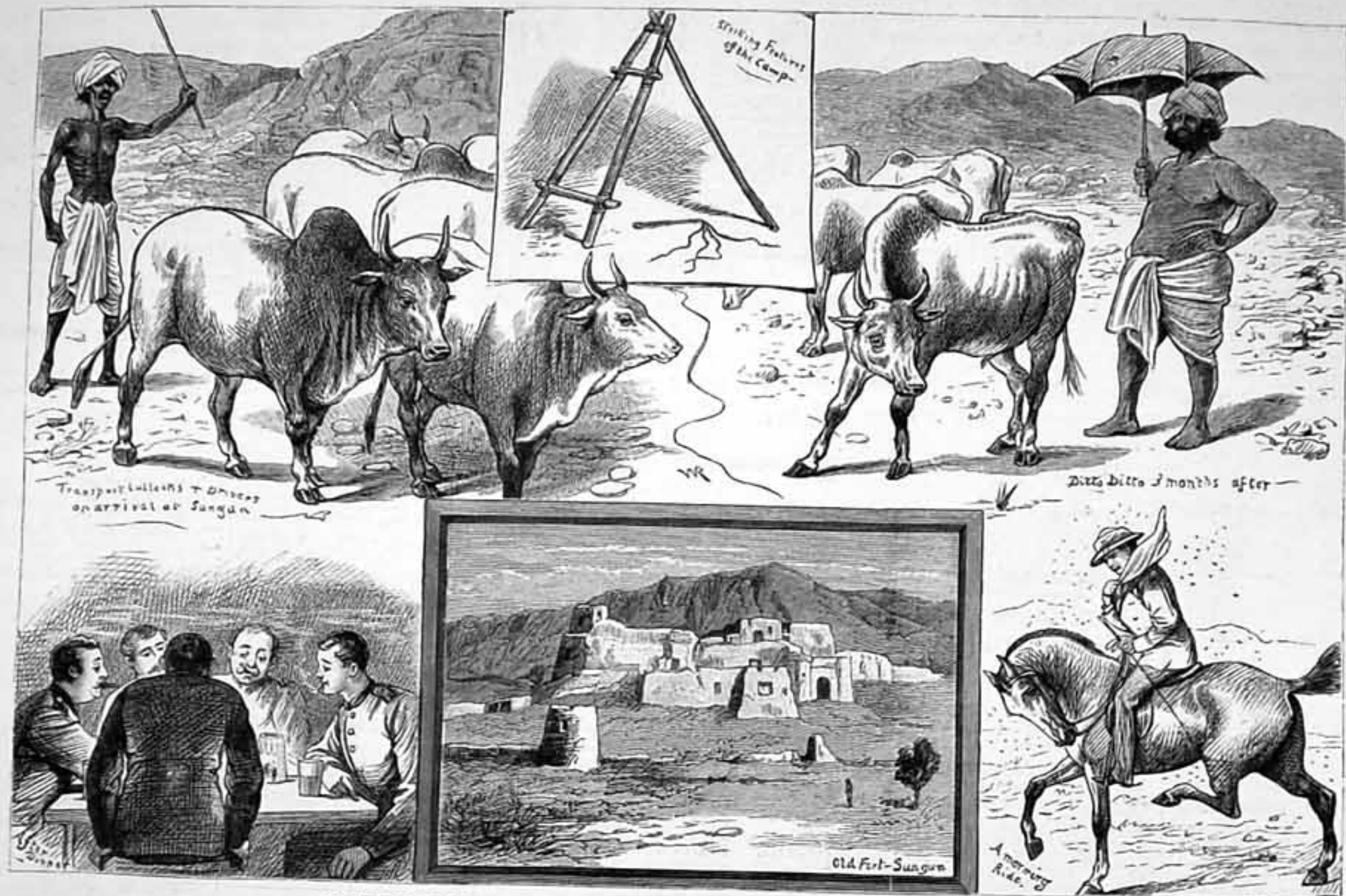


Corp. Mitchell, 21st Reg. Private Donovan, 21st Reg. Private Chipps, 94th Reg. Corp. McNully, 21st Reg. Private Weston, 21st Reg. Capt. Macaulay, Transvaal Mounted Infantry. Capt. Laurell, 4th Hussars.

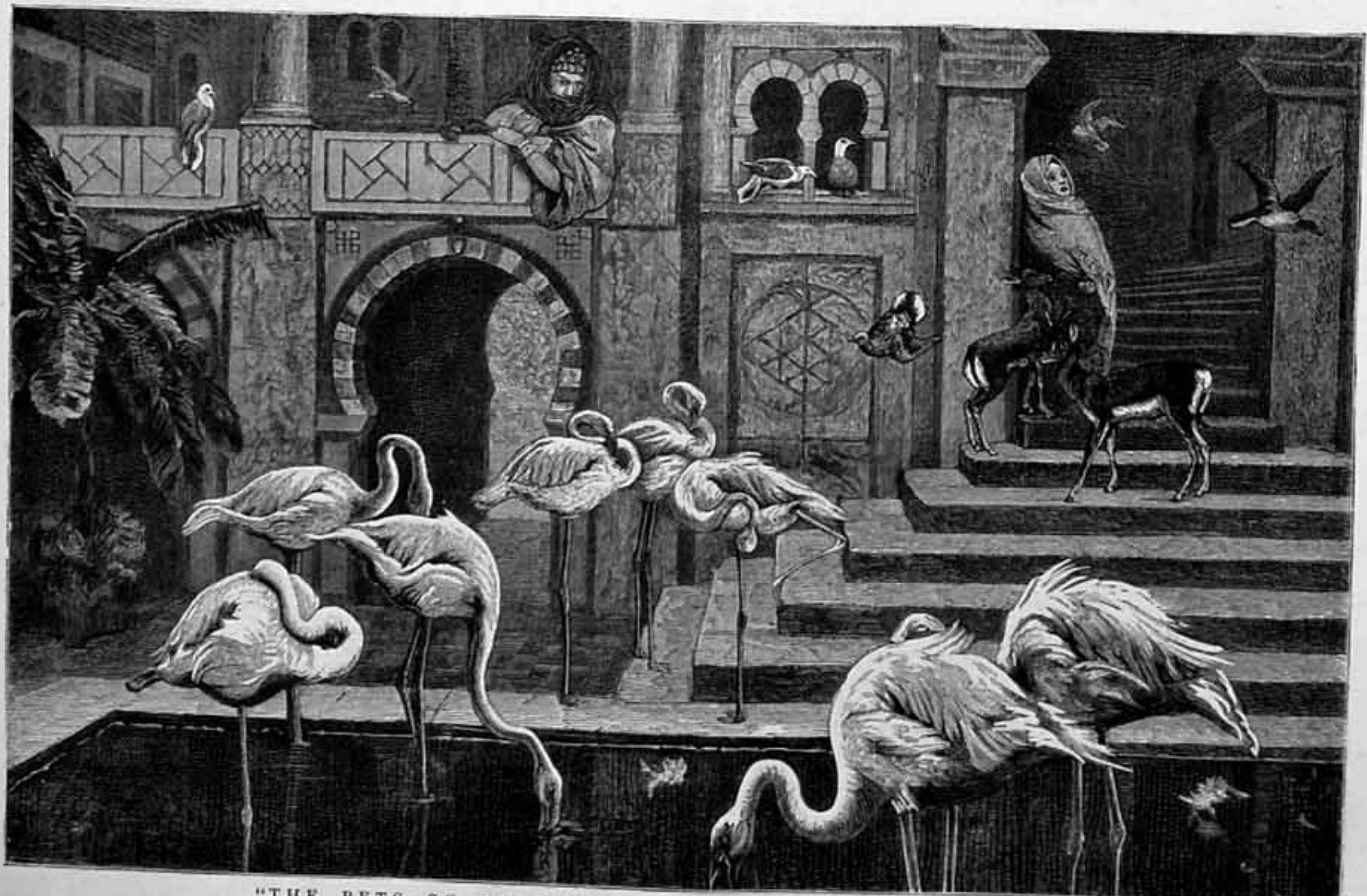
SKETCHES FROM SOUTH AFRICA—GRAVES OF THOSE WHO FELL IN THE ATTACK ON SEKUKUNI'S STRONGHOLD



THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN—DEPORTATION OF SIRDARS INTO INDIA: A HALT FOR PRAYER AT SUNSET



NOTES FROM SUNGAN, SOUTHERN AFGHANISTAN



"THE PETS OF AN EASTERN PALACE: A TUNISIAN STUDY"
FROM THE PICTURE BY H. H. JOHNSTON, EXHIBITED AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY



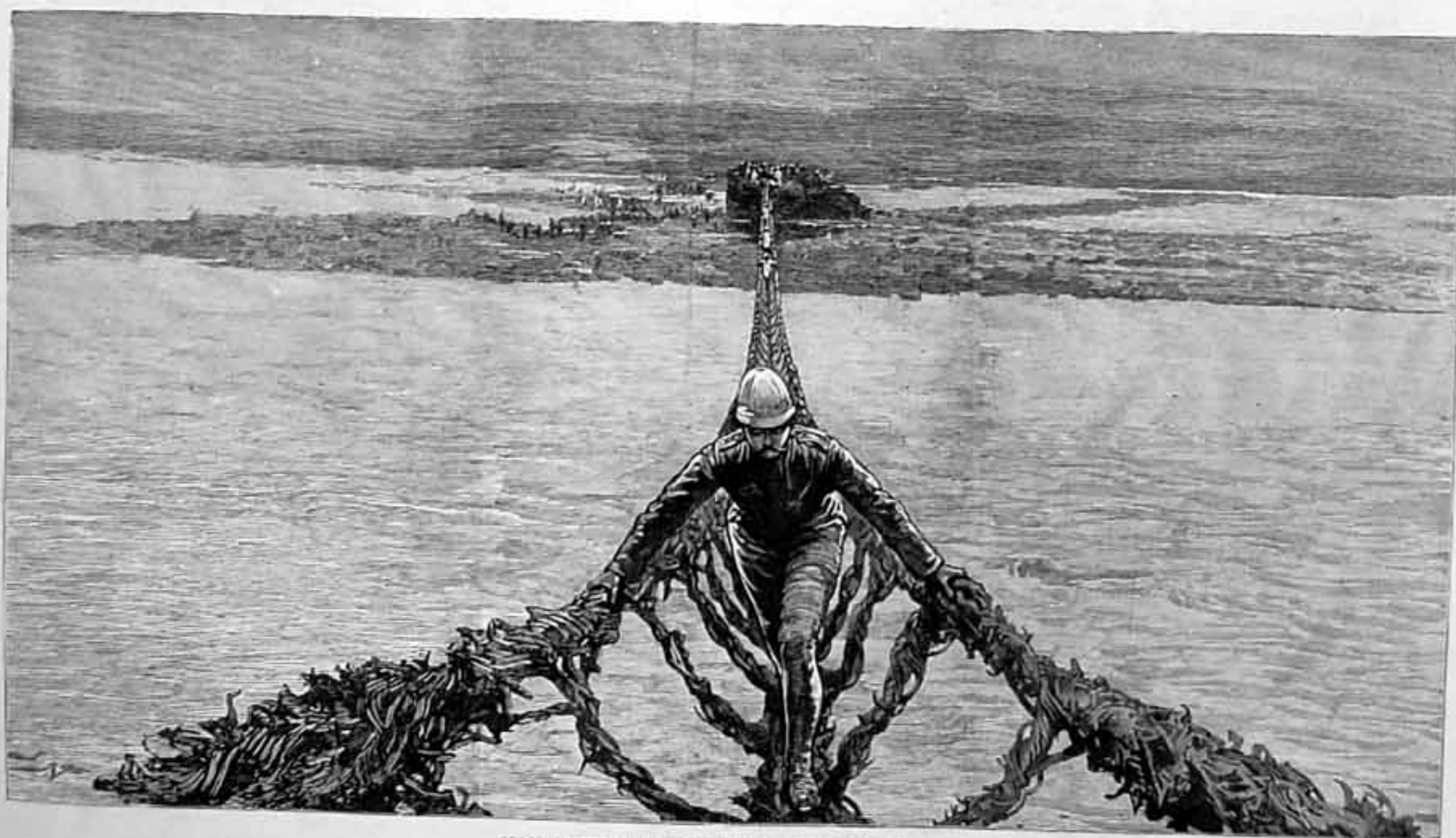
THE BRITISH AGENCY, GILGIT



THE FORT AT GILGIT FROM THE EAST



COLONEL DURAND AND THE RAJAH AKBAR KHAN, HOLDING A CONSULTATION IN THE ORCHARD AT GAKUCH, MAY 7, 1891



CROSSING THE ROPE BRIDGE OVER THE GILGIT RIVER

THE FIGHTING NEAR GILGIT ON THE NORTHWESTERN FRONTIER OF INDIA

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL IN SOUTH AFRICA

IN his former letters to the *Daily Graphic* Lord Randolph Churchill described his voyage out to South Africa, and his impressions at Cape Town. His last letter, which was published on Monday in this week, tells how he went to the De Beers Diamond Mines, travelling by rail through scenery which he describes as of exceptional beauty and variety, and of extraordinary attractions. Round about Wellington, he says, is a great corn-growing country, and in the division of Worcester a district producing an abundance of sheep, cattle, horses, ostriches, corn, dried fruits, and wine. In crossing the Hex Pass, the railroad winds up an average gradient of 1 in 40, and round some extremely sharp curves. The better to enjoy the view, the party was accommodated with seats on the platform in front of the engine, and then, says Lord Randolph Churchill, "the engine driver, who was very affectionate, confided to me while we were passing at respectable speed an apparently dangerous portion of the track, that he was a Paddington man. This is the second gentleman occupying an official position connected with the administration of the railroads of South Africa, who claimed Paddington as his birthplace and his home, and who saluted with joy the appearance of his representative in Parliament." Passing through the Karroos, where Lord Randolph was struck with the manner in which the farmers manage to extract a living from the arid plain, the party arrived at Kimberley, which is described as a straggling, haphazard collection of small low dwellings constructed almost entirely of corrugated iron or wood, laid out with hardly any attempt at regularity, and without the slightest trace of municipal magnificence. However, there are some excellent shops, a comfortable and hospitable club, and a well-arranged racecourse. But Lord Randolph's greatest admiration was reserved for the work of Mr. Cecil Rhodes, the De Beers Amalgamation, which was accomplished in the teeth of unheard-of difficulties and almost insurmountable opposition, and revealed to South Africa that it possessed a public man of the first order. The De Beers



LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL IN SOUTH AFRICA—MEETING A CONSTITUENT ON THE PLATFORM OF AN ENGINE

Company has paid on a capital of 8,000,000*l.* of share and debenture stock, interest at the rate of 5*½* per cent., and an annual dividend of 20 per cent., but the dividends might have been much higher were it not that the policy of the directors appears to be to restrict the production of the diamonds to the quantity the world can easily absorb. The wages paid to the men employed seem very high, but the work is hard, and prices are rather extravagant in the mining districts, so that no doubt the artisan is not much better off out there than he is at home, unless he is a man of more than the average intelligence. The letter is one of the greatest interest to all who think of emigrating to South Africa, or who are in any way connected with De Beers and the diamond industry.

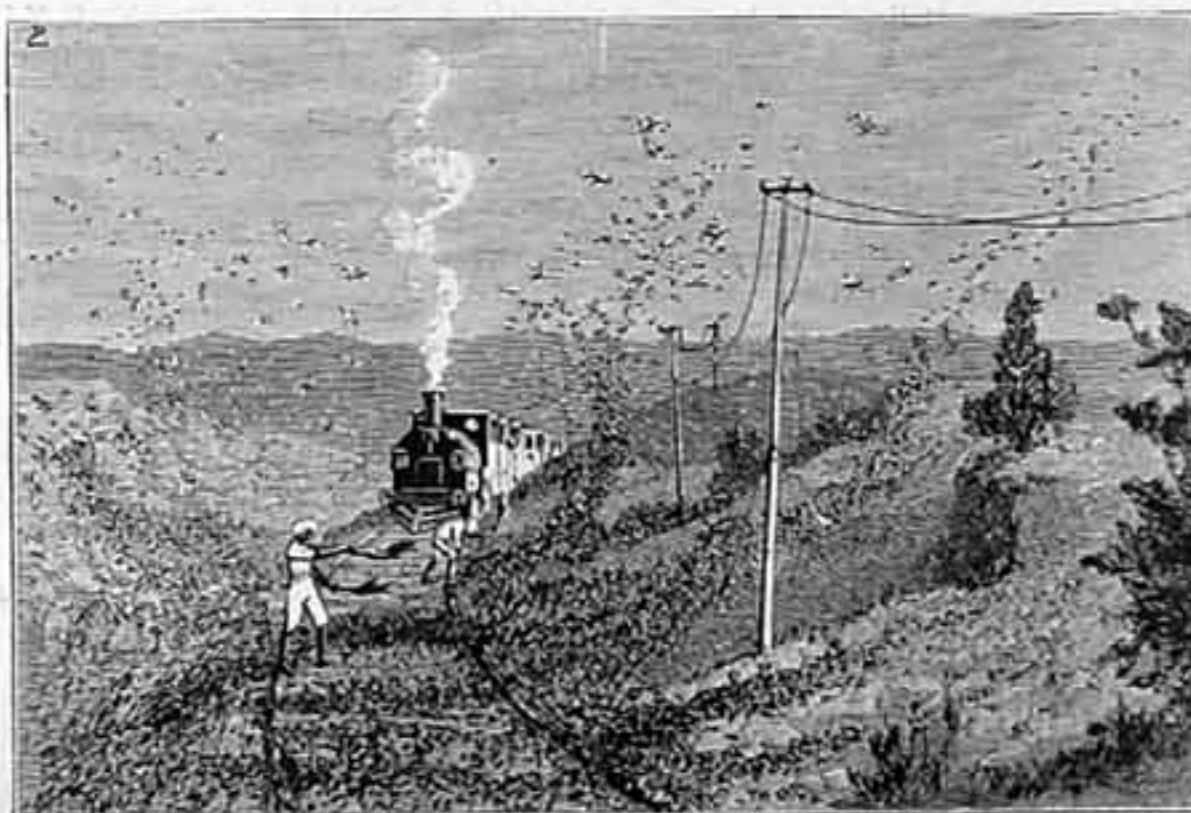
SOME FINE SPECIMENS OF DELFT POTTERY will be sent to Emperor William by the Queen Regent of the Netherlands, in memory of his visit to Holland.

A "RAINMAKER" has been experimenting in Ohio with a mysterious contrivance which, he claims, has broken seventeen droughts in Australia. The inventor declares that he can cause rain to fall over an area of 250,000 square miles. Accordingly he was challenged to produce rain on a given day, and after much waiting a heavy shower fell just before midnight. Another test takes place this week.

THE FIVE ELDEST SONS OF THE GERMAN EMPEROR AND EMPRESS are now installed at Felixstowe, near Harwich, for their summer holiday. Two houses have been taken for the Imperial party—South Beach, where the Empress will live on visiting her children, and South Cottage, where the Princes stay. Both stand on the cliff slope, and enjoy a fine view of the sea and coast-line, while the Princes will find plenty of play-room in the grounds. South Beach is one of the oldest houses in Felixstowe, its handsome square tower rising above a belt of trees, while South Cottage is quite new, and built in Queen Anne style, with oriel and dormer windows and balconies. The little Princes had a very rough passage across from Flushing to Harwich in the Imperial yacht *Hohenzollern*.



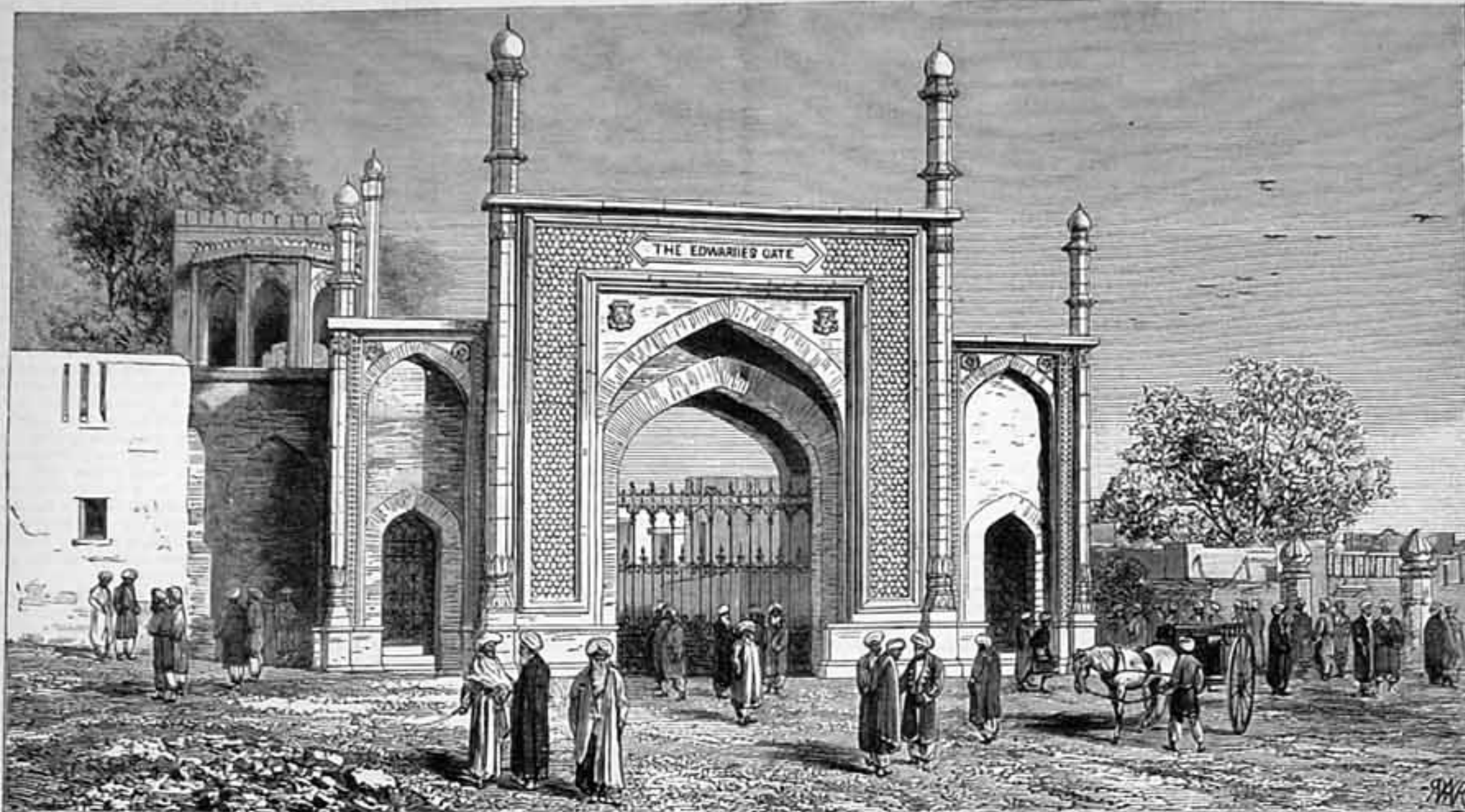
KITES AND CROWS CATCHING LOCUSTS



LOCUSTS STOPPING A MAIL TRAIN



VILLAGERS DRIVING A FLIGHT OF LOCUSTS FROM THE CROPS
THE LOCUST PLAGUE IN NORTHERN INDIA

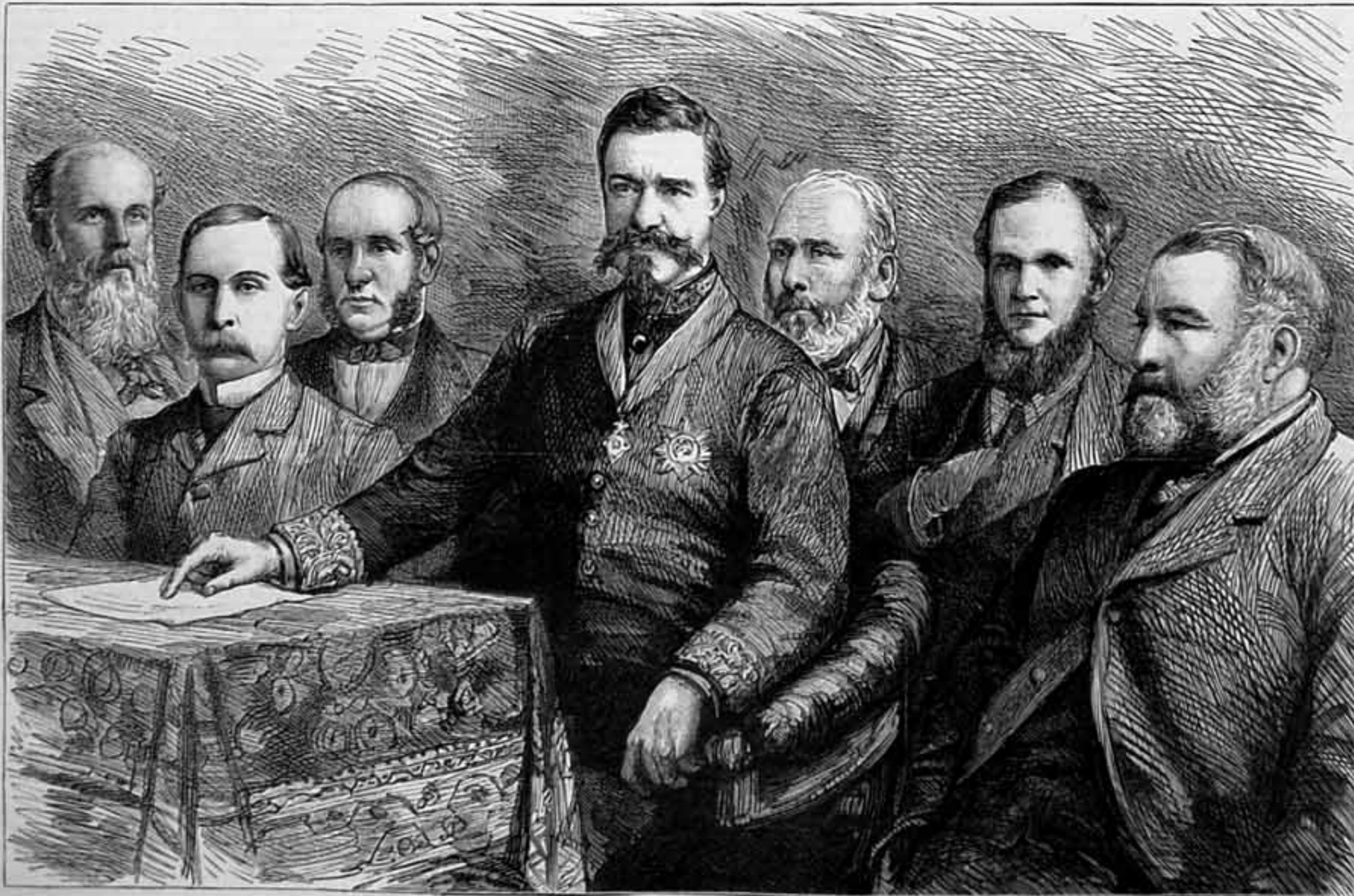


GATEWAY AT PESHAWUR, ERECTED TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE SIR HERBERT EDWARDES, K.C.S.I.

MR. C. E. HOWARD VINCENT, DIRECTOR OF
CRIMINAL INVESTIGATIONS
President of the Repression of Crime Section

SIR RICHARD TEMPLE, BART., G.C.S.I., LL.D.
President of the National Association for the Promotion of Social Science

MR. T. FRIDGIN TEALE, F.R.C.S.
President of the Health Section



MR. WILLIAM BARBER, Q.C.
President of the International and Municipal
Law Section

MR. FRANCIS SHARPE POWELL
President of the Education Section

MR. J. E. THOROLD ROGERS, M.P.
President of the Economy and Trade Section

SIR RUPERT A. KETTLER
President of the Art Section

THE SOCIAL SCIENCE CONGRESS AT HUDDERSFIELD—A PORTRAIT GROUP

THE MACLAINE WATTERS MEDAL OF THE ROYAL SCOTTISH ACADEMY

THIS medal was presented to the Royal Scottish Academy in September last by the late Captain J. MacLaine Watters for annual competition amongst the students of painting (landscape and figure alike) in the Life School of that institution, the award to be made to the student whose work throughout the whole season should be considered by the Council to be most worthy of recognition, irrespective of whether he or she may have taken money prizes or not, the donor making a special suggestion that, in the formation of their judgment as to the respective merits of the pupils, colour should receive most consideration. The medal, which is of bronze, and is considered to be the best specimen of the medallist's art yet produced in Scotland, was executed by Mr. James Aitchison, of Princes Street, Edinburgh, from the design of Sir Noel Paton. The obverse (shown in our engraving) bears a figure representing the Good Genius of the Arts, with the legend "Sic Itur ad Astra" ("Such is the way to immortality"), whilst on the reverse is a laurel wreath, and the words, "The MacLaine Watters Medal: Royal Scottish Academy," a space being left in the centre for the insertion of the name of the recipient, and the date of its award.



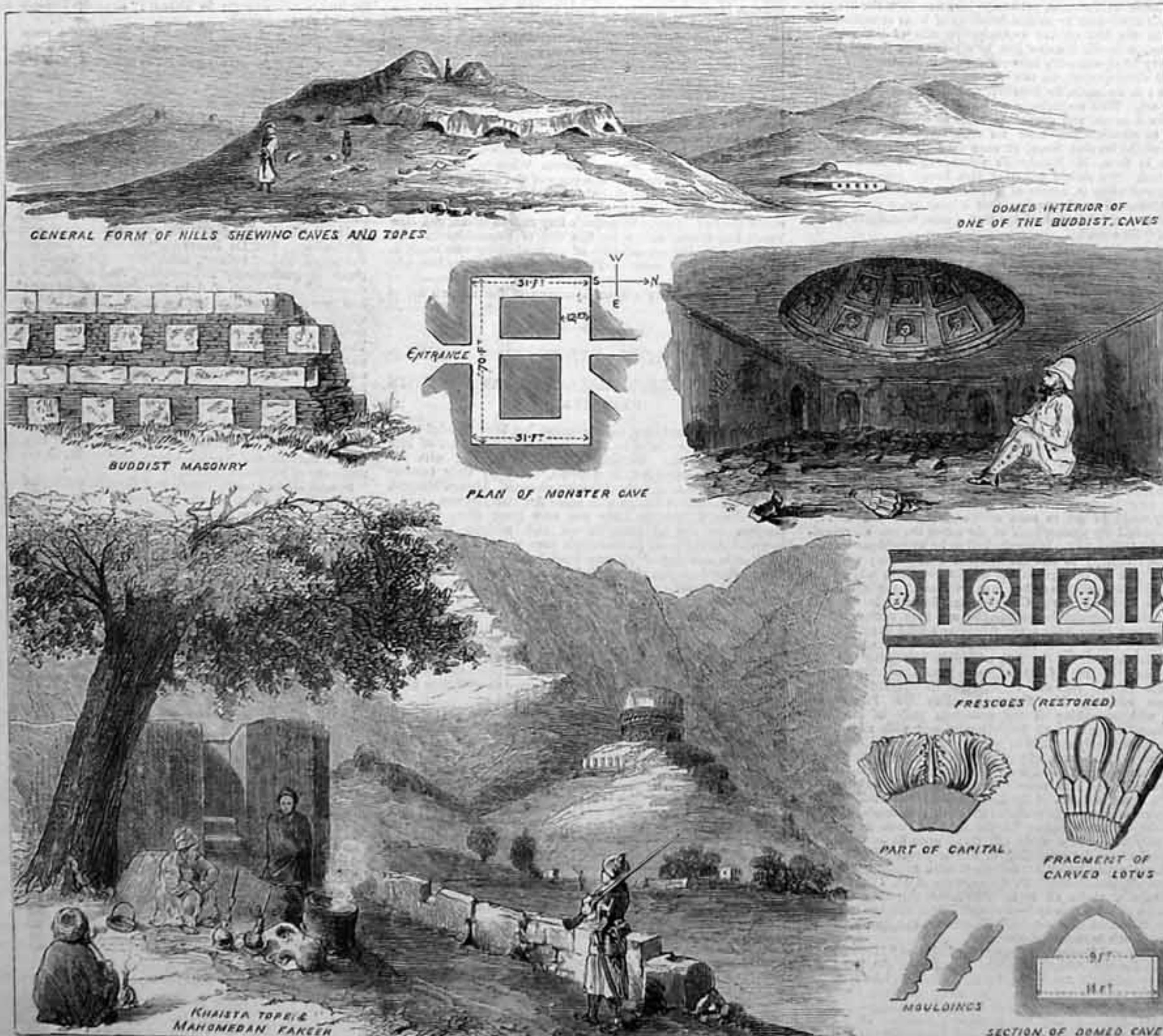
BUDDHIST CAVE-CONVENTS NEAR JELLALABAD

"THESE Buddhist cave-convents," writes the Rev. C. Swinnerton, Chaplain to the Forces under Sir Samuel Browne, to whom we are indebted for these sketches, "are at Hadah, five miles south of Jellalabad, and in bygone days must have accommodated thousands of monks. One of my sketches represents one of the smaller caves. Unlike the vast majority, this cave, which is about fourteen feet square, is with a few others domed, the dome being beautifully excavated out of the conglomerate. All the caves were carefully plastered originally, and the plaster displayed various frescoes. But the influence of smoke, probably in many cases from oil lamps kept burning before the shrines, has blackened and obscured the paintings.

The writer, however, who was the first to discover a domed cave, was also the first, after great patience and searching, to find the frescoes delineated in this sketch. The colours used were apparently blue first of all for the whole dome, which would thus represent the dome of the sky, yellow for the continuing lines of the imitated panelling and for the lines of the figures, and black for the wheel or corona round the head of Buddha. The whole effect is strongly suggestive of early Christian art and of pictures of the saints. Query—Was the Christian halo or glory derived from Buddhistic paintings of Buddha? The whole of the numerous caves at Hadah, some of which contain halls seventy feet in length, were filled up with earth, and their sculpture buried by the iconoclast Mahomedans when the country was first conquered by them. This cave was entered with the greatest difficulty, the writer lying on his stomach flat and drawing himself along. Hadah offers a rich field to the archaeologist."

RELIGION PAST AND PRESENT IN AFGHAN-ISTAN; A BUDDHIST TOPE AND A MAHOMEDAN FAKEER

"This magnificent tope is situated," writes the Rev. C. Swinnerton, "on the south bank of the River Kabul, about eight miles to the west of Jellalabad, and is named the Khaista Tope, or the Beautiful Tope. In circumference it is about 185 feet, while the square base must have measured about 115 feet either way. There are twelve other topes, quite near the Khaista Tope, and they are all situated on most fertile land, which is bounded on the north-west by precipitous peaks, on the north-east by the Kabul River, and on the south-east by the Rud-in Bala Bagh. This tope seems never to have been finished, as no signs of cement remain on the walls, and some of the scaffolding holes still exist. The old fakeer in the sketch spends his life by the tomb of some Mahomedan saint, which is situated under a huge *Feras*, or tamarisk tree. He well remembers the former war, and says that the English sank a shaft in the Khaista Tope, and discovered a stone chamber in its centre, containing brazen vessels, in which were ashes, pearls, and written documents."



THE AFGHAN WAR—BUDDHIST CAVE CONVENTS AT HADAH, AND A BUDDHIST TOPE, NEAR JELLALABAD



MR. MARK ADDY
Recipient of the Albert Medal for Saving Life



THE VERY REV. HUGH McNEILL, EX-DEAN OF RIFON
Died Jan. 28, aged 83



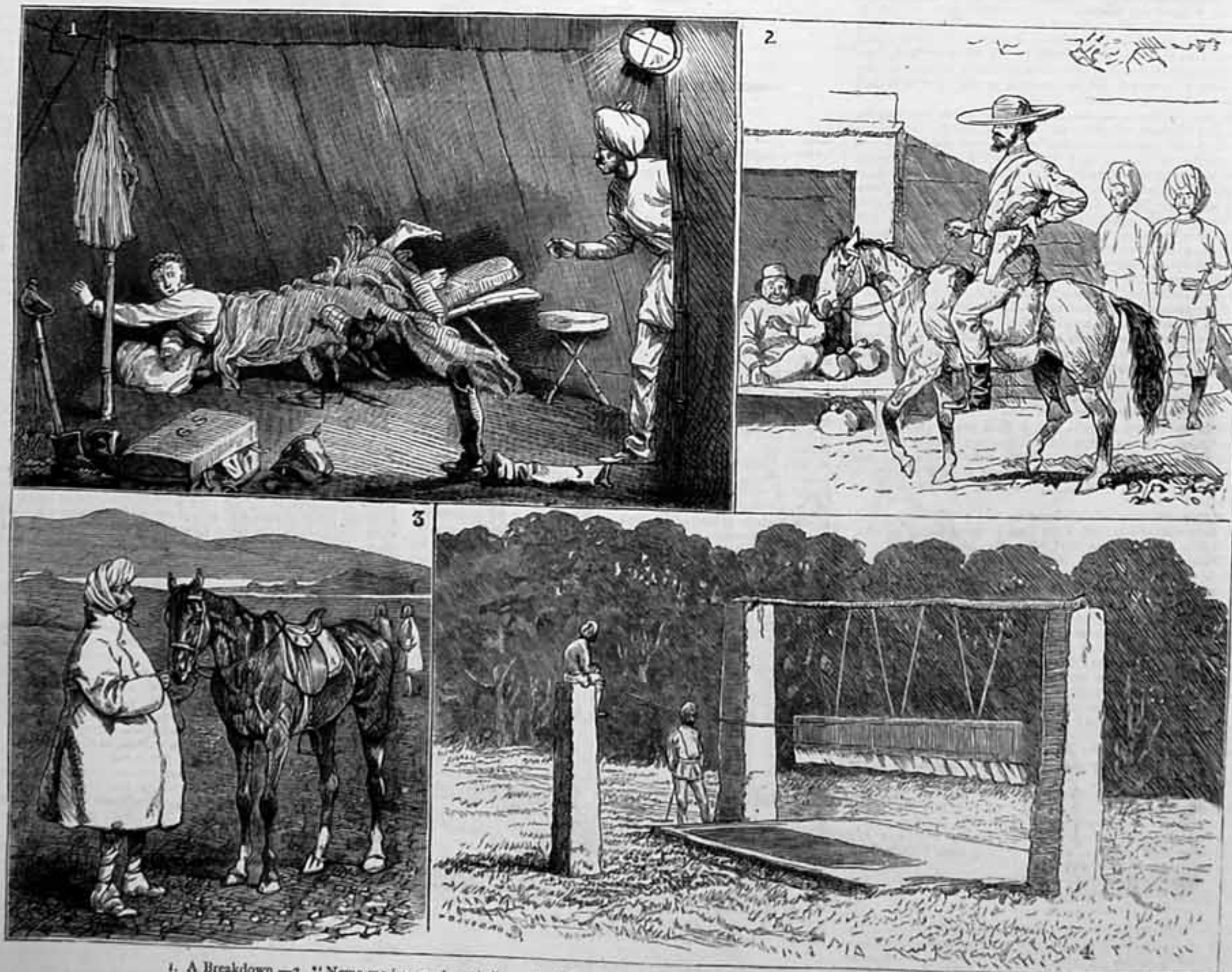
THE REV. JAMES STEWART, M.D.,
Pioneer and Founder of the Livingstonia Mission

ONCE UPON A TIME

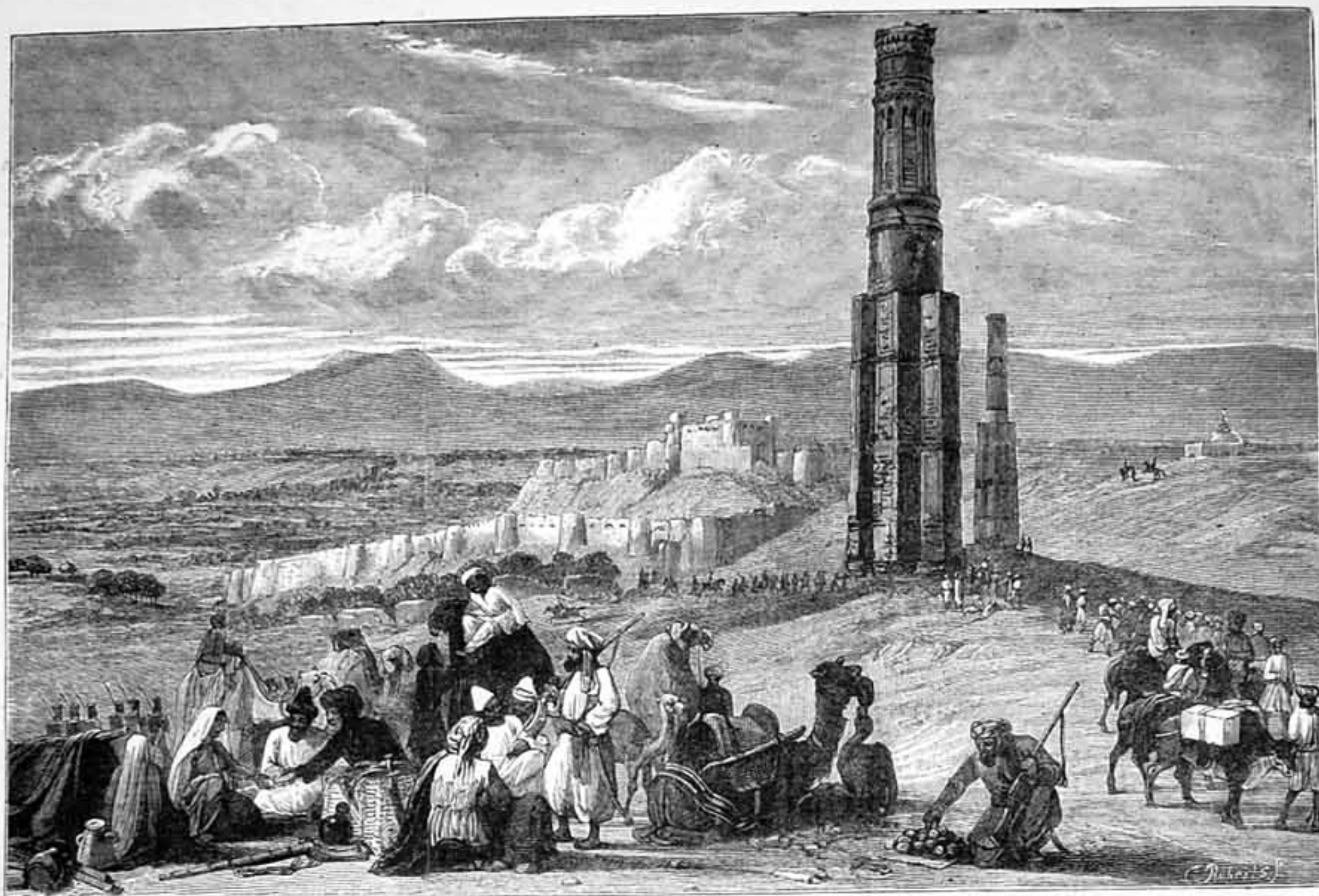
WITH this orthodox formula the fairy tales which delighted our childhood invariably commenced. It was a most convenient method of dating. It did not hamper the relater by obliging him to fix the exact year in which the occurrences he described took place; enough that they happened "once upon a time." In all ages mankind have thus looked back to a "golden age" of vague date. The classic poets wrote about that traditional era of peace and plenty, but discreetly forbore fixing the exact year at which the "age of iron" succeeded that of gold. "Give us back the good old times" is the cry of generation after genera-

tion; and yet, as the student of history traces back the record of time, he is perplexed to discover the epoch which malcontents with their own era aver to be so infinitely superior to their own. In one of Andersen's fairy tales is an account of a pair of enchanted goloshes, which endue their wearers with the power of gratifying any wish they form. Most of them learn "to know the misery of a granted prayer," but none more so than a certain unlucky professor who is always wishing he had lived three hundred years earlier. He unfortunately expresses this desire as he leaves an evening party at which he has accidentally put on the enchanted overshoes, and, obedient to his wishes, steps out into a street of the sixteenth instead of the nineteenth century.

"The good old times," viewed close, are less delightful than they appear at a distance, and after a series of adventures the Professor is only too glad when an accident deprives him of his goloshes, and he wakes, as from a horrible dream, to find himself back in the present century. Doubtless bygone ages had their good as well as their evil; but we believe that, could any lover of "good old times" realise his wish, and transport himself back to them, he would find himself less comfortable than he is now. "The good old days when George the Third was King" would bring with them window tax, bread at famine prices, press-gangs, highwaymen, and a variety of other similar pleasures. Then take "the golden days of good Queen Bess"



1. A Breakdown.—2. "Nemo me impune lacessit."—3. A "Ghorawalla" in his Warm Kit.—4. Punkah in the Open Air at Jacobabad.
THE AFGHAN WAR: WITH THE BOMBAY DIVISION—SKETCHES ON THE MARCH



THE AFGHAN WAR—THE FORTRESS AND CITADEL OF GHUZNEE, WITH THE TWO MINARS



A DEGENERATE COLONIAL—"BRITONS NEVER, NEVER, NEVER SHALL BE SLAVES"
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR ARTIST AT OTTAWA

THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

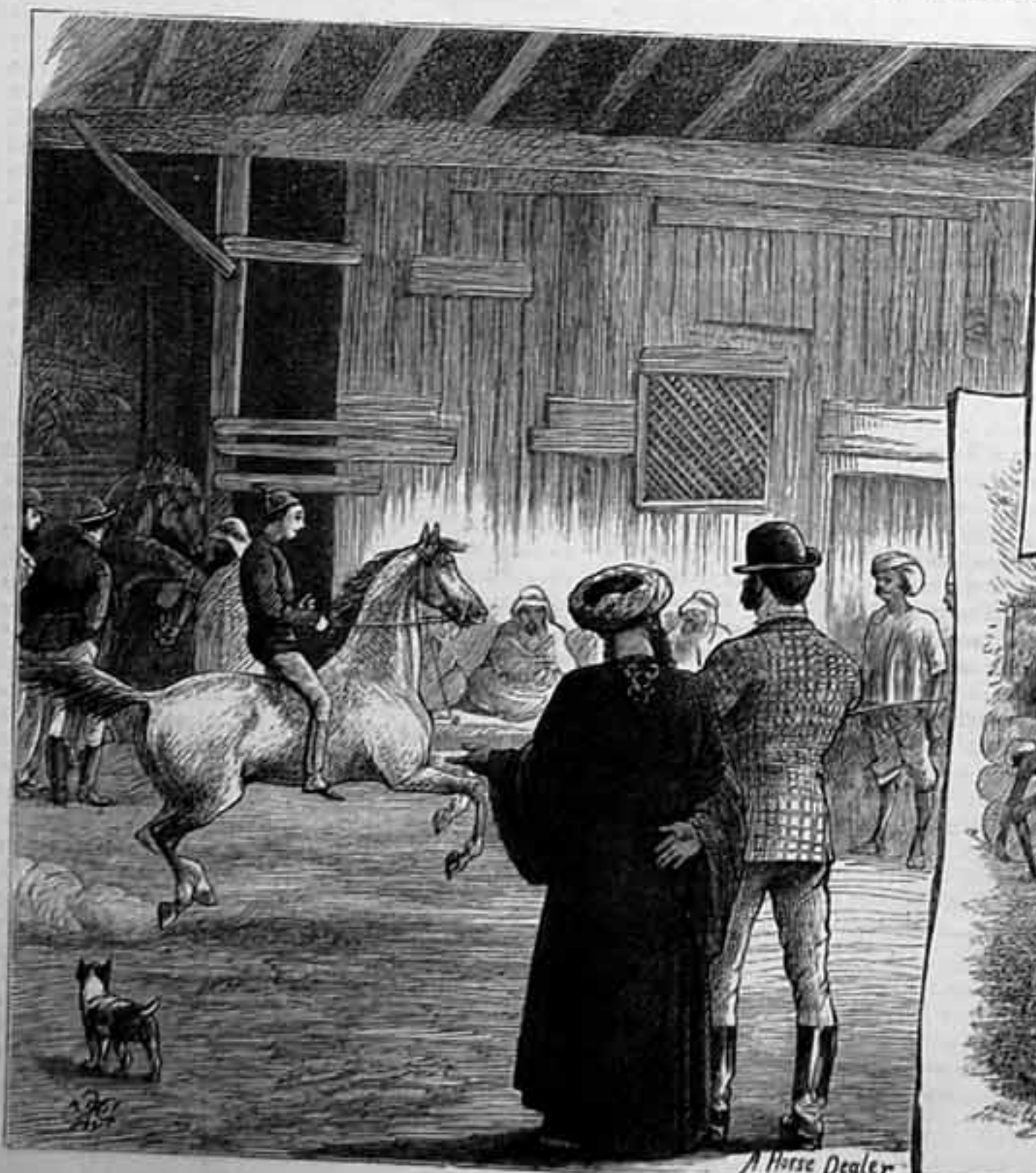
VOL. XIX.—NO. 477
Regd. at General Post Office as a Newspaper

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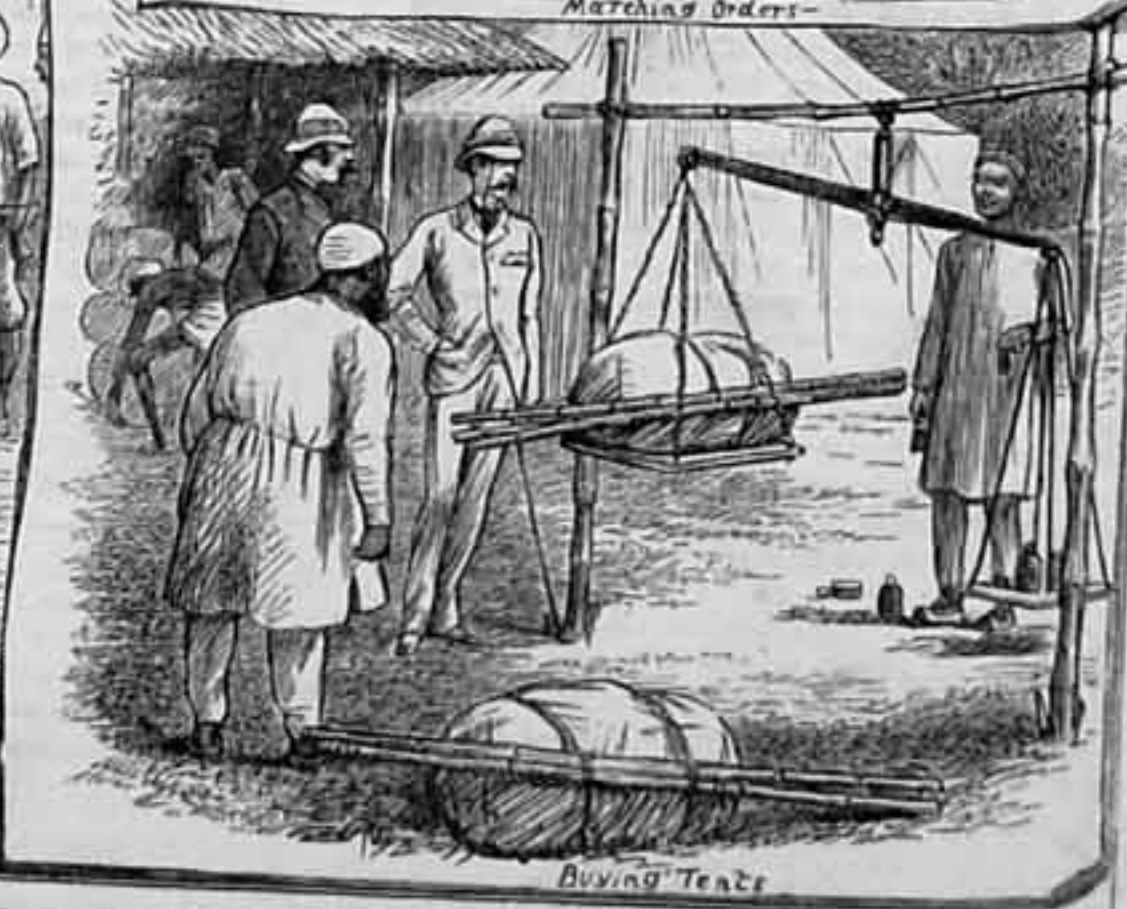
WITH THE QUETTAH FORCE—A HALT FOR WATER



A Horse Dealer



Matching Orders



Buying Tents

PREPARING FOR THE FRONT AT BOMBAY

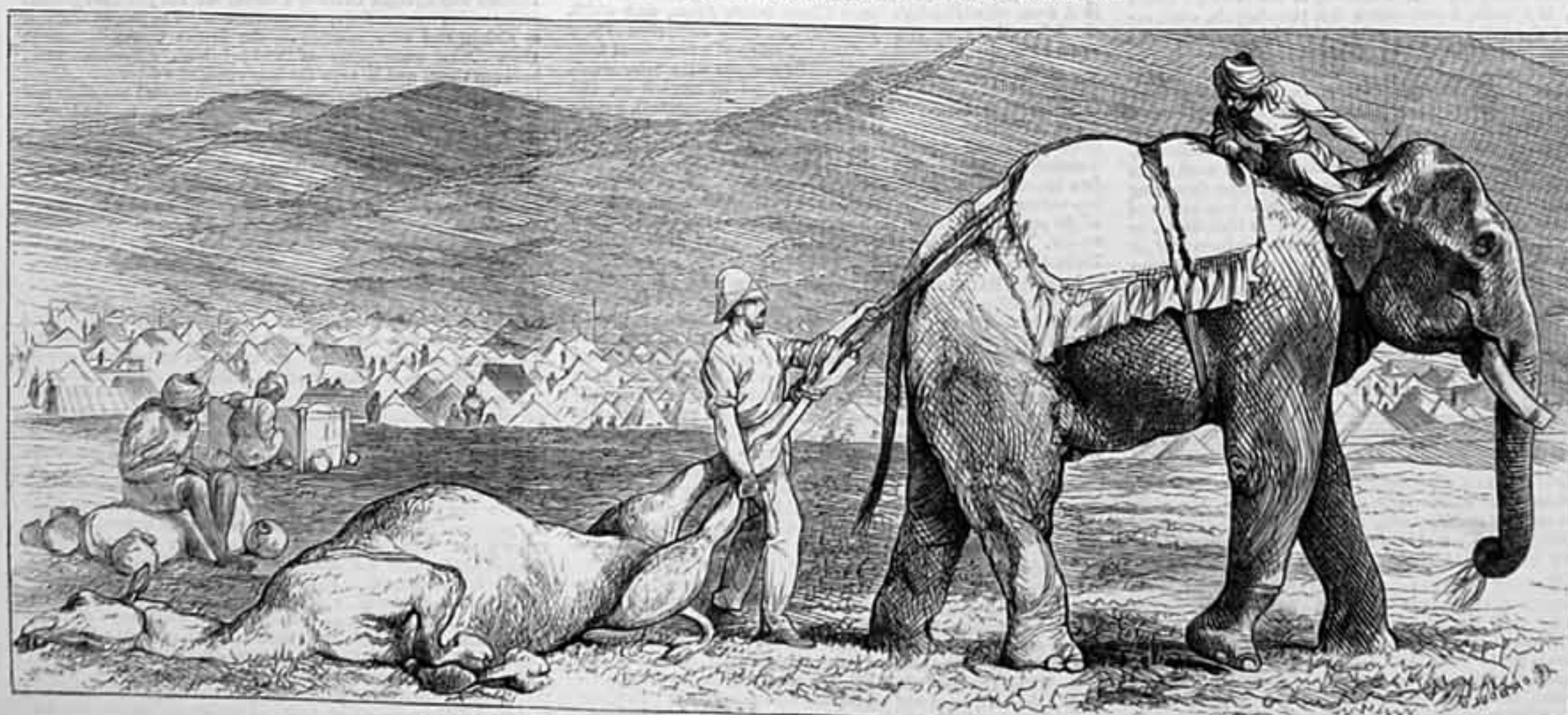
THE AFGHAN WAR



WITH THE BOMBAY DIVISION—ON THE ROAD TO THE FRONT: A VULTURES' FEAST



WITH GENERAL ROBERTS—QUESTIONING A KHAN CONCERNING THE ENEMY



WITH GENERAL MAUDE—REMOVING A DEAD CAMEL FROM THE CAMP AT JUMROOD

THE AFGHAN WAR



RACING AT KHOST—A MATCH BETWEEN "LORD BROUHAM" AND "MERE 331"



THE 92ND HIGHLANDERS CROSSING THE SALWEEN

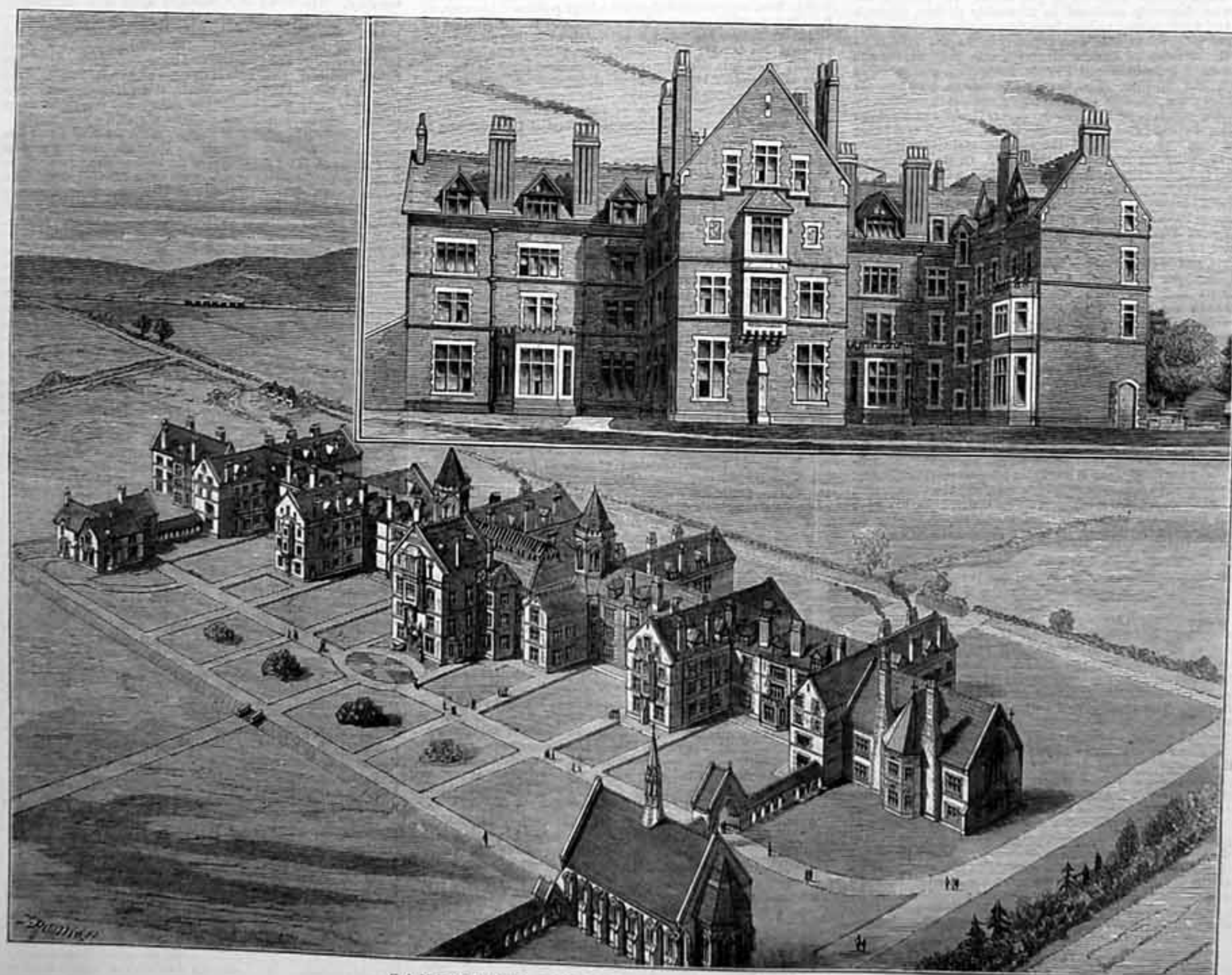


RACING AT KHOST—THE DERBY

THE AFGHAN WAR—WITH GENERAL ROBERTS



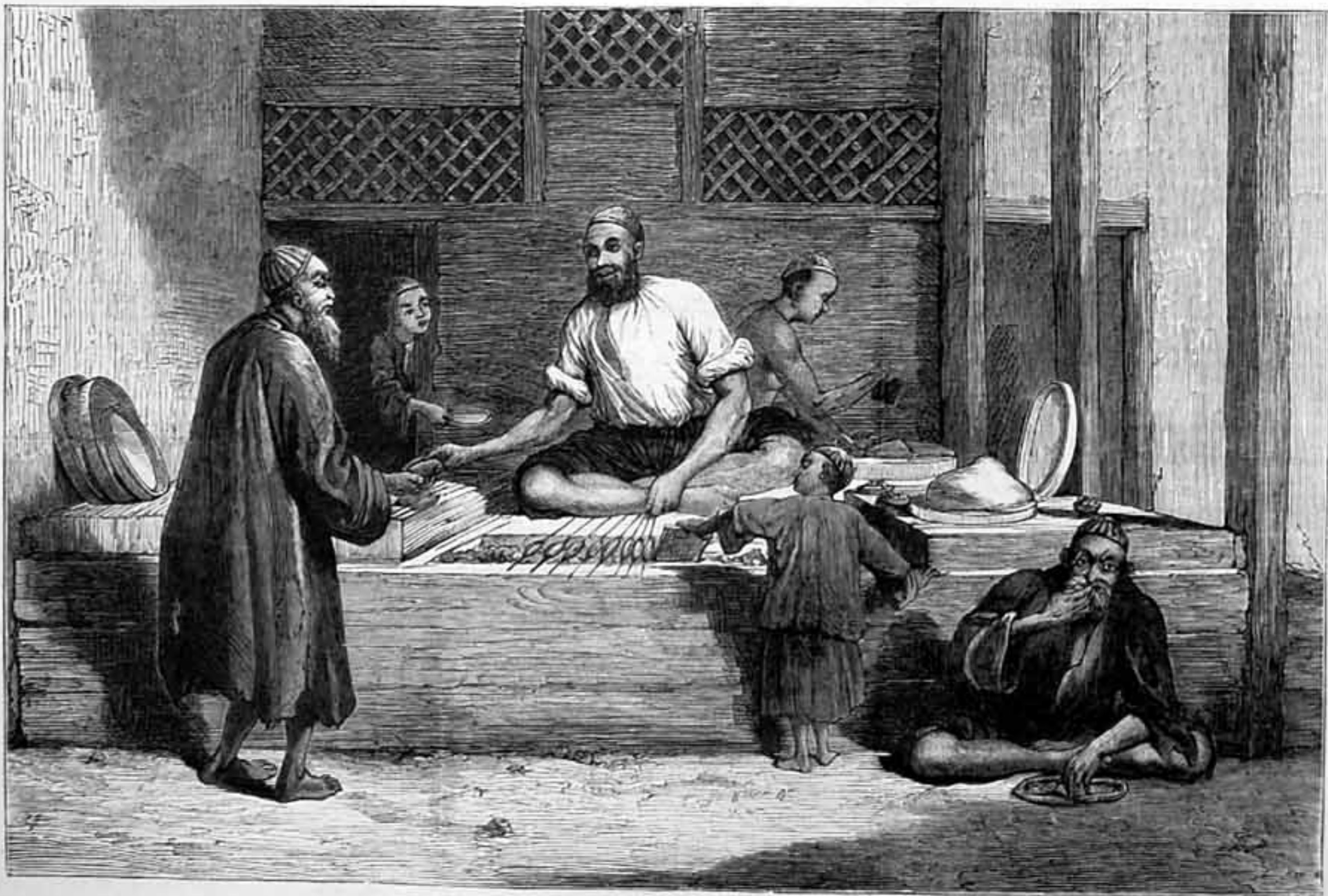
THE AFGHAN WAR—A "DAK," OR POST, IN THE KHYBER PASS

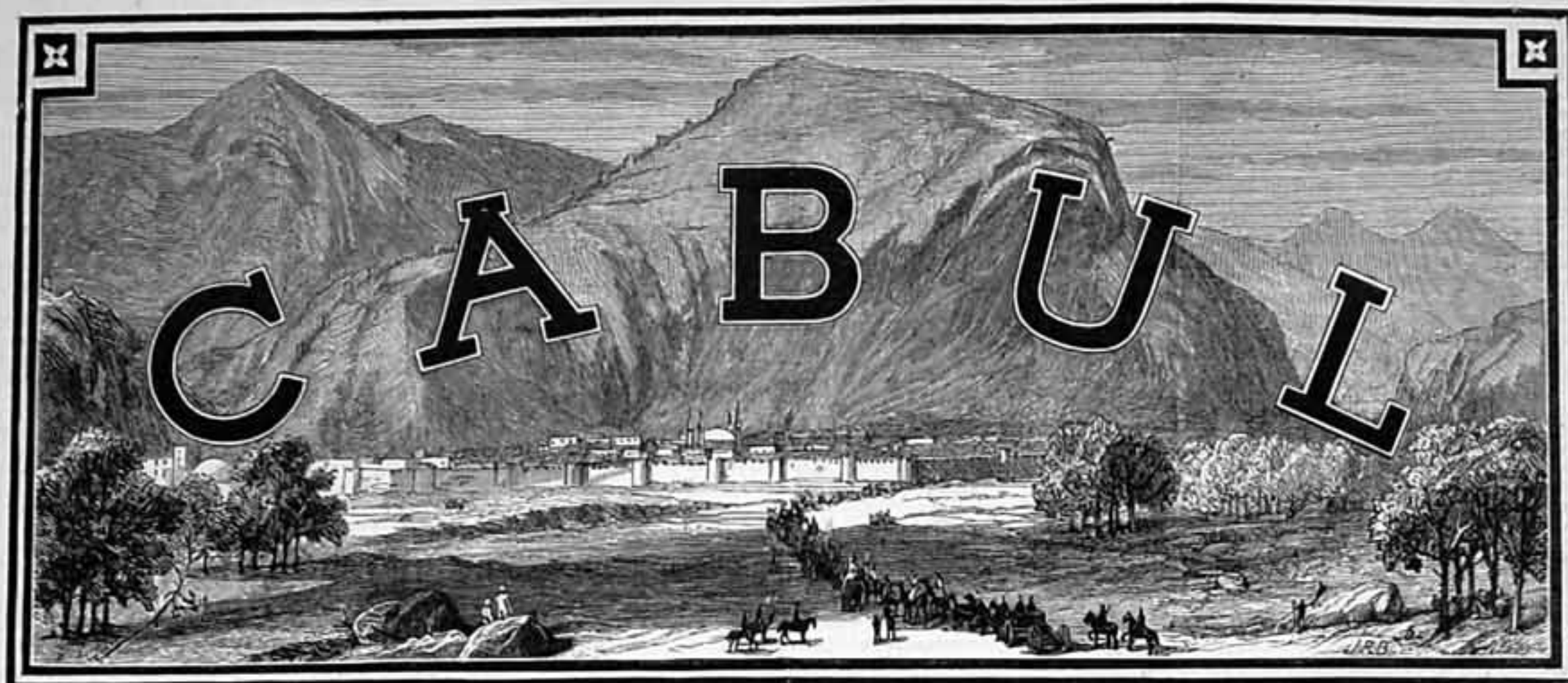


CAVENDISH COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE



A KUTTAR, OR STRING OF BLIND BEGGARS

A KABOB SHOP
CABUL ILLUSTRATED



Government offices, and a town inhabited by about 5,000 persons. The outer town, which is three miles in circumference, has four gates, and two principal thoroughfares, running parallel to each other, one of which led to the magnificent bazaar destroyed by the British troops in 1842. The city, whose total population is about 60,000, is subdivided into districts, each of which is enclosed by walls,

one strongly-fortified district in the south-west portion being inhabited by Persians. The streets are intricate and badly paved; and the houses, which are generally two or three storeys in height, are built of wood and sun-dried bricks, with flat roofs. Those of the wealthy have extensive courts and gardens. Outside the city are the tombs of the Emperor Baber and of Timour Shah. The trade of the place is extensive. Precious metals, fire-arms, paper, tea, cotton goods, broadcloths, velvets, dyes, iron wares, cutlery, needles, and raw silk, are imported from Persia, China, and Turkestan, and sent southward to Hindostan. There are also markets for corn, cattle, fuel, and all kinds of vegetables and fruits.

In 1842 the city was the scene of the mutinous outbreak of the chief, the murders of Sir W. Macnaughten and Sir A. Barnes, and the massacre of 3,800 soldiers and 12,000 camp-followers. It was retaken the same year by the British troops under Sir R. Sale, and the bazaar and public buildings were then burned.

Our engravings of the Main Street in the Bazaar and the Bala Hissar are copied, by permission, from a lithographed work by Jas. Atkinson, Esq., published in 1842 by Messrs. Henry Graves and Company, 6, Pall Mall. All the rest are from another lithographed work, by Captain Lockyer Willis Hart, of the 22nd Bombay Native Infantry, published in the following year, also by Messrs. Graves and Co., of Pall Mall; and the following descriptions of the subjects represented are also taken from those volumes.

THE MAIN STREET IN THE BAZAAR IN THE FRUIT SEASON

"THE entrance into Cabul was by a narrow street, presenting to the view a scene of the most busy description. The numerous shops, little better than sheds, exhibited fruit, not only surprising for its beauty, but for its prodigious abundance; melons and grapes out of number, and this display continued for some distance, Cabul having been long famous for its fruits, more particularly grapes, pomegranates, apricots, peaches, pears, apples, quinces, jujubes, damsons, almonds, and walnuts, all of which are found in immense quantities, as well as the orange, citron, amlook, and sugar-cane, which are peculiar to a warm climate and are brought from Laghman. Other articles are also presented for sale. Cooks are preparing kabobs, and confectioners sweetmeats; cutlers and farriers, guns, swords, and horse-shoes; silk mercers, dealers in carpets, furs, lace, chintz, saddlery, &c., all are attentive to their several occupations."



CABUL. ILLUSTRATED—THE MAIN STREET IN THE BAZAAR IN THE FRUIT SEASON

TO SEE THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS: A PILGRIMAGE TO QUETTA.

DRAWN BY S. BEGG, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST RECENTLY WITH THE PRINCE OF WALES IN INDIA.



A MOHAMMEDAN CROSSING THE DESERT WITH HIS WIVES TO SEE THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS.

The sketch was made in the desert, in the Native State of Bahawalpur. The Mohammedan is taking his wives to a wayside railway station in order that they might catch a glimpse of the Prince and Princess as the royal train passed.

AFGHANISTAN THE SAFEGUARD OF INDIA: "K. OF K." AMONG ITS GLACIERS.

DRAWN BY R. CATON WOODVILLE FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY AN OFFICER OF THE RECENT SURVEY.



LORD KITCHENER'S SURVEY PARTY AT BREAKFAST.

The impregnability of the natural bulwark which Afghanistan places between Russia and India has been demonstrated by Lord Kitchener's recent survey of the frontier. The tremendous barriers of the Hindu Kush and Kara Koram ranges, which extend in an uninterrupted series of snow and glacier-bound ridges from Kashmir to the Pamirs, effectually bar the advance of the Colossus of the North. Lord Kitchener had to make his journey through the most difficult part of the passes on yak-back.



PASSING THE ENGLISH MAIL ON THE STONY PLAINS OF CHADEH—OUR ARTIST POSTING A BUDGET OF SKETCHES



IN CAMP AT JELLALABAD—CHOOSING AFGHAN RECRUITS FOR THE BRITISH SERVICE



SUBMISSION OF THE KHAN OF KUNAR—AFTERNOON TEA AT JELLALABAD

THE AFGHAN WAR—WITH SIR SAM BROWNE

THE BATTLE OF ISANDLWANA

THE camp was placed on the southern slope of the Isandlwana Hill, which in itself is a peculiar feature. It rises almost as a precipice to the west, where may be said to be the head of the crocheting animal it resembles in shape, and then after forming the back, it again abruptly descends to the east. At either end is a neck connecting it with smaller ridges of undulating hills, of which the more level portion of the country is composed.

On the 22nd of January the General, Lord Chelmsford, advanced with a large portion of the main column to attack the enemy on his front, leaving behind him a sufficient body of men to guard the camp. Very soon after the departure of the column bodies of the enemy were reported to the left, and about 6 A.M. a company of the Natal Native Contingent were ordered in that direction. There seems to have been nothing of any consequence for several hours beyond reconnoitring, which only resulted up to 9 A.M. in discerning small bodies of the enemy. At that hour an officer of the Native Contingent returned, and reported that the Zulus were in immense force (probably 20,000 or 30,000 men) and advancing, driving the pickets and scouts before them. By this time Colonel Durnford, R.E., with 300 mounted natives, a rocket battery, under Captain Russell, R.A., had arrived from Rorke's Drift, making up the force in the camp to some 700 Europeans and 600 natives. In round numbers these consisted of 335 men of the 1st Battalion of the 24th Regiment; 90 men of the 2nd Battalion, 24th Regiment; 80 men of the Royal Artillery; 30 men of the Natal Carabineers

(Volunteers); 35 Mounted Natal Police; 35 Mounted Infantry (Regulars); 20 Buffalo Border Guard and Newcastle Rifles. This estimate is rather under than over the mark, and does not include the numerous non-combatants always to be found in a camp.

As soon as it was understood that the Zulus were advancing in force, Colonel Durnford's mounted men divided into three bodies, and commenced the attack. Those sent out to the left were immediately engaged, and firing was soon after heard all along the crest of the hill.

Shortly after this they had to retreat, closely followed by the Zulus, who were described as swarming over the centre ridge like bees. Meanwhile the Zulu left was being rapidly pushed forward, driving everything before them in spite of the heavy artillery fire which was opened on it, and on the more slowly advancing centre. On seeing the left wing of the Zulus menacing the camp, the officer commanding in all probability ordered the troops to take up the following ground. On the left of the Native Contingent, and facing the hill over which the Zulu army was pouring, was a body consisting of three companies of the 24th Regiment, the Native Contingent on their right front, and immediately to their right were three guns, and the right camp consisted of two companies of the 24th Regiment and the Mounted Corps.

The infantry now came into action all along our line, and from every account their fire was said to be steady and rapid, the enemy fell in hundreds, mowed down by the "Martini-Henry," but still came on in apparently undiminished numbers.

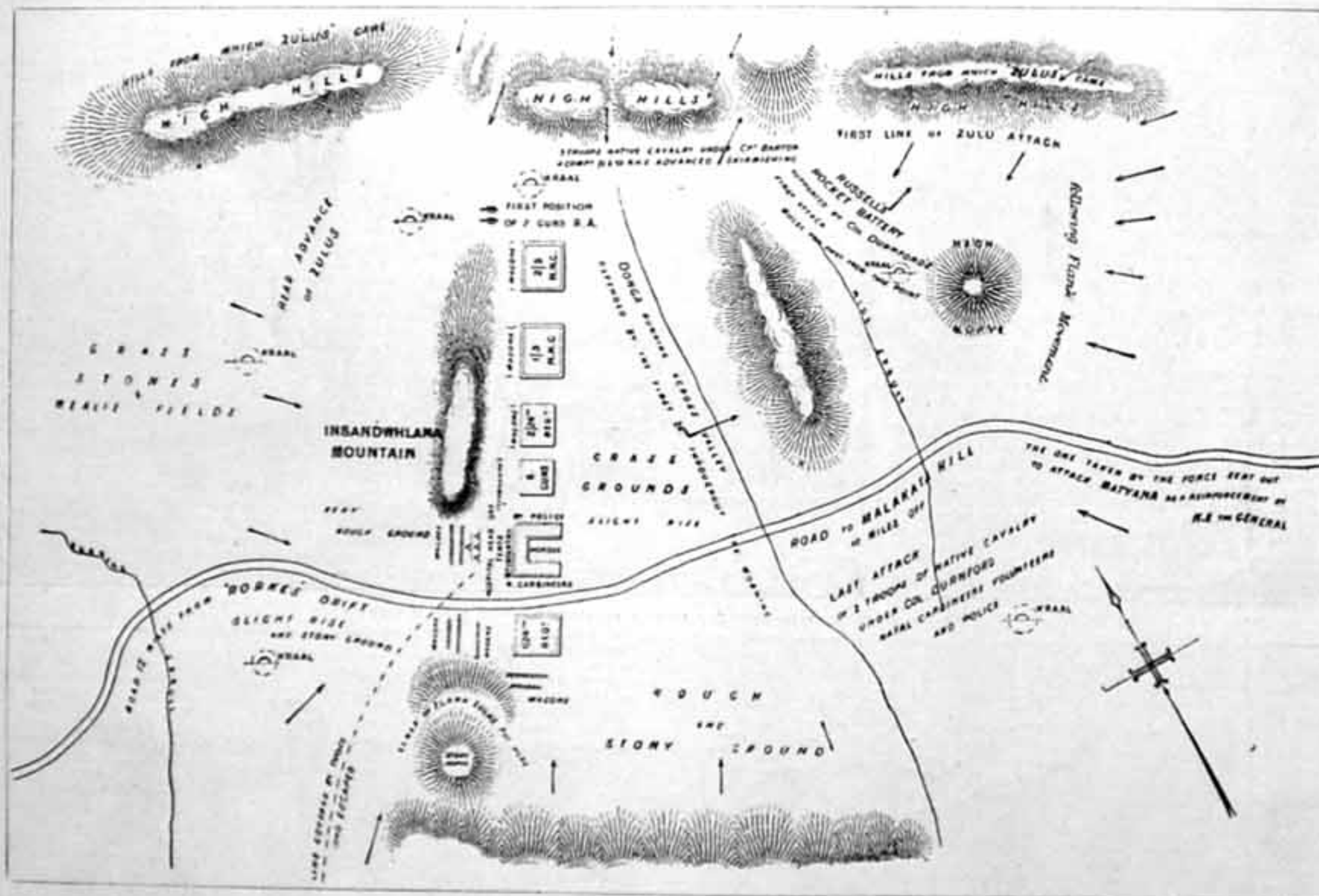
Nothing seems to have deterred them, as rank after rank of

the foremost fell, others pressed forward steadily and quickly. They do not appear to have made much use of their guns, but to have depended on their numbers to bring them at last to within such distance of our men that they could use their assegais. Young and old, regulars and volunteers, alike fought as gallantly as ever British soldiers did, side by side, but the overwhelming numbers were too many for them, and they died like heroes, sticking to their posts to the very last. Out of the whole number of men engaged, only some nine men escaped, who themselves looked upon their escape as miraculous.

DIGBY WILLOUGHBY
Captain, Natal Native Contingent.



ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The Prize List for the Summer International Exhibition has just been issued, including prizes for British live stock, Foreign live stock, and for British and Foreign produce. Under these three sections exhibitors have a wide range for competition. Implement entries close on April 1st; for British and Foreign live stock, May 1st, but post entries may be made up to 15th May on payment. There are also special prizes offered by



PLAN OF THE BATTLE OF ISANDLWANA

the Mansion House Committee for plans of farm buildings, and for the best wagon adapted for the conveyance of perishable goods. If the framework of this Exhibition be successfully filled up it cannot fail to be the most complete agricultural show ever fostered by the Royal Society.

CARRIAGE HORSES.—The London jobmasters having exhausted Ireland and Yorkshire by their purchases, and gone further afield to Germany and Russia, have now selected from America some hundreds of horses which may be looked for in the parks this season.

AGRICULTURAL DISTRAINT.—The second reading of the Hypothec Abolition Bill having recently passed the House of Commons' second reading, Mr. Stenning has given notice that he will shortly call attention to the law of distraint with reference to agricultural holdings in England, Wales, and Ireland, and will move a resolution for the abolition of the present system.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL PRICES.—The American supplies of meat have been very large for several months, and yet butchers' prices are kept up, not only in the country, but in all the "better quarters" of cities and towns. Of this the butcher, and not the farmer, is the cause, and the gainer is also to be found in the retailer of meat. An attempt is about to be made to remedy this—at least in some degree. A co-operative system is sought to be established, whereby meat would be supplied by a company of farmers to depots in the towns adjacent to their holdings. The attempt will first be made in the suburbs of London, and the promoters expect to be able to begin by selling the best meat at 2d. per lb. under butchers' prices.

EQUINOXIAL WEATHER AND THE FIELDS.—A cold, dry, north-easterly equinox promises—or threatens—a spring of a bleak and backward character. The country is remarkably backward already, and genial mildness is much needed by vegetation. The farmer has not been so unfortunate as the gardener.

The sowing of cereals has gone on briskly through the bleak dry days of mid-March. Wheat-sowing has mostly been completed, and a good deal of barley has been got in in the southern counties.

WHEAT.—English wheat averages are now 40s. 8d.; and the mean of the last twenty years is but about 3s. above this cheap level of value. The farmers' sales are larger than was generally anticipated, in fact, since last harvest the sales have exceeded those of the same period (1877-8) by over one million quarters. Farmers are supposed to have very moderate reserves of cereals, the stacks round the farm-yards being mostly hay and grasses, of which the yield last year was exceptionally good.

FEEDING STUFFS.—Free trade is not entirely against the farmer. He is not absolutely a sacrifice offered up for the benefit of the rest of the nation—known familiarly to political economists as "the consumer." Feeding stuffs have become very cheap through foreign supplies. One nation lends us the weapons wherewith to fight another. Oats are extremely cheap, 16s. to 22s. per 320 lb.; maize is also very low, 23s. to 26s. per 480 lb.; cotton-seed, flax-seed, and oil-seeds are all to be had at terms encouragingly low.

BLACK TARTARY OATS.—A French farmer has grown this species of cereal to such profit that he writes in the *Journal de l'Agriculture* to inform the world of his success. He states that the straw is remarkably strong, and the crops are thereby protected from the injuries caused by their being "laid" by wind or rain. He also finds it may be sown as late as the middle of April, and yet ripen earlier than any other sort of oats.

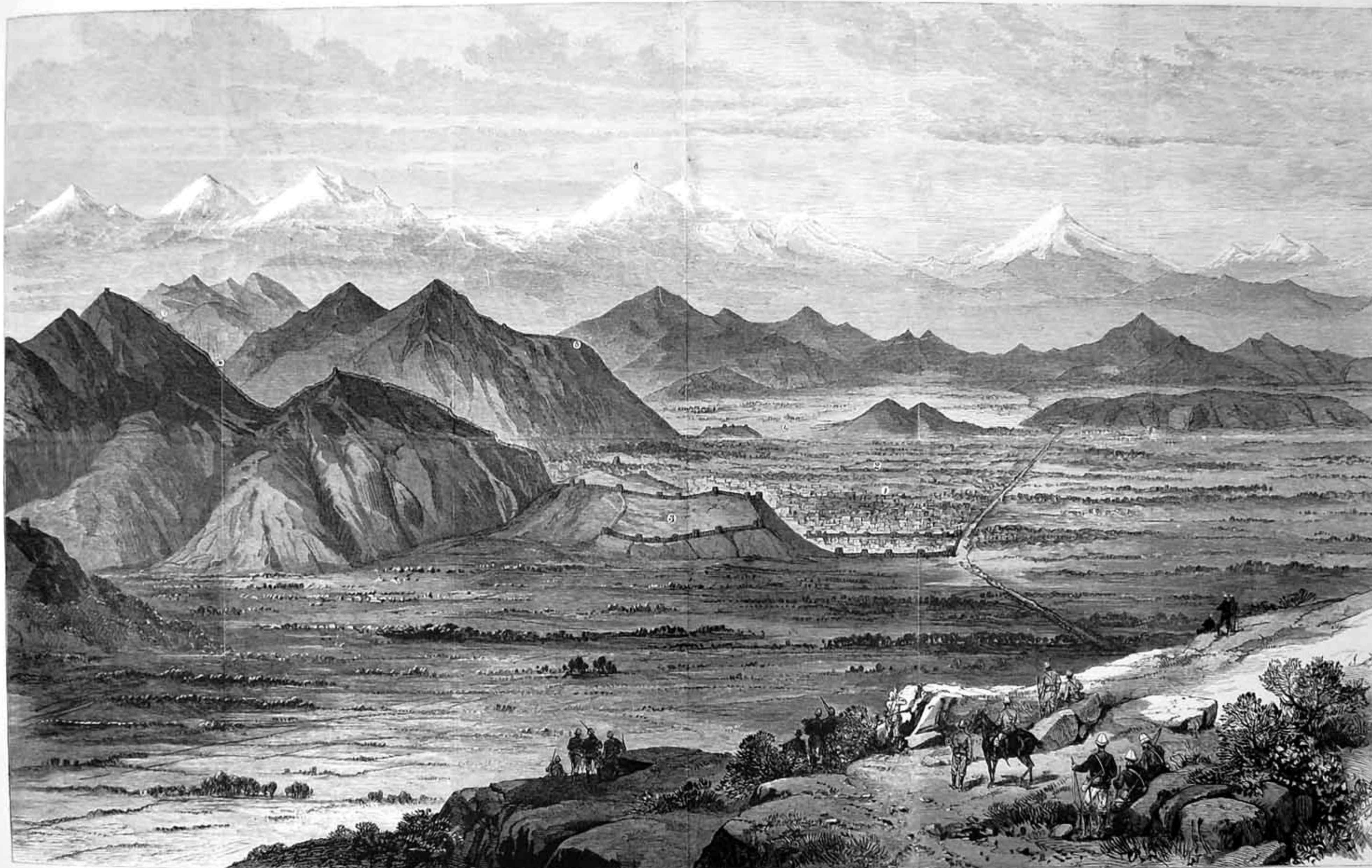
CATTLE.—The Italian Government have purchased some Durham and Breton cattle with a view to cross-breeding for the improvement of stock. The Breton cattle are remarkably small, but are very hardy and strong. They fatten easily, and their meat is of fine quality. The yield of milk, too, is very large in proportion to the size of the animals. A cow of some 300 lbs.

weight will give over three litres of milk a day, on a very moderate allowance of food.

HARDY PLANTS FOR SMOKY DISTRICTS.—It is not the good fortune even of every countryman to live in a fresh and clear atmosphere. Whole counties in what we may call the Western Midlands must be classed under the heading of smoky districts, and for many miles round all the great cities the air is to a considerable extent impregnated with smoke. A list of hardy plants for smoky districts therefore is a welcome and useful compilation for which we have to thank a new weekly publication, *Gardening*. This list comprises several species of acanthus, anemone, aster, campanula, linum, lupin, peony, poppy, phlox, ranunculus, geranium, iris, and veronica, and is a valuable summary of hardy plants adapted to use in districts of a clear as well as those of a smoky atmosphere, although of course it is selected for the special purpose indicated by our title.

MISCELLANEOUS.—The present season is appropriate for recommending the pasque flower, an indigenous spring growth, although distributed rather sparsely throughout the country. When properly cultivated it forms a pleasing ornament to the garden, and its purple colour shows well beside the golden Lent lily. It grows best on chalky soil.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT is hardly likely to supersede gas in East Liverpool, Ohio, for that fortunate town pays not a farthing for lighting, the gas being almost as free as air. Enormous gas-wells are situated in and around the town, giving a continual supply of gas, which costs nothing, and both heats and lights the city, the street-lamps are alight day and night, as it takes trouble to shut the gas off. The gas is used also for generating steam-power in the various manufactories, and, being conducted into the grates and stoves by pipes, is almost the only fuel employed. The first of these wells was opened twenty years ago, and there are no signs of exhaustion.



1. The City of Cabul 2. The Sher-Pore, where 18 guns were captured. 3. The Bala Hissar Fort. 4. Maury's Cavalry Brigade. 5 and 6. Enemy's Position on Heights. 7. General Baker's Position. 8. Hindie Kowh.

THE CITY OF CABUL, FROM THE HILL ABOVE THE BRITISH CAMP, OCTOBER 8.

FROM A SKETCH BY A MILITARY CORRESPONDENT.



THE AFGHAN WAR—THE CHARGE OF BENGAL LANCERS AT THE BATTLE OF DÉHOURUK



They buckle on the "Sain Branne"



The Spies The last warm before they start



Now be careful men don't show yourselves



The Night March



"Oh! the village is over there"



"Cease firing"



Victorious return to Camp

THE AFGHAN WAR—A RAID ON A CAVE VILLAGE

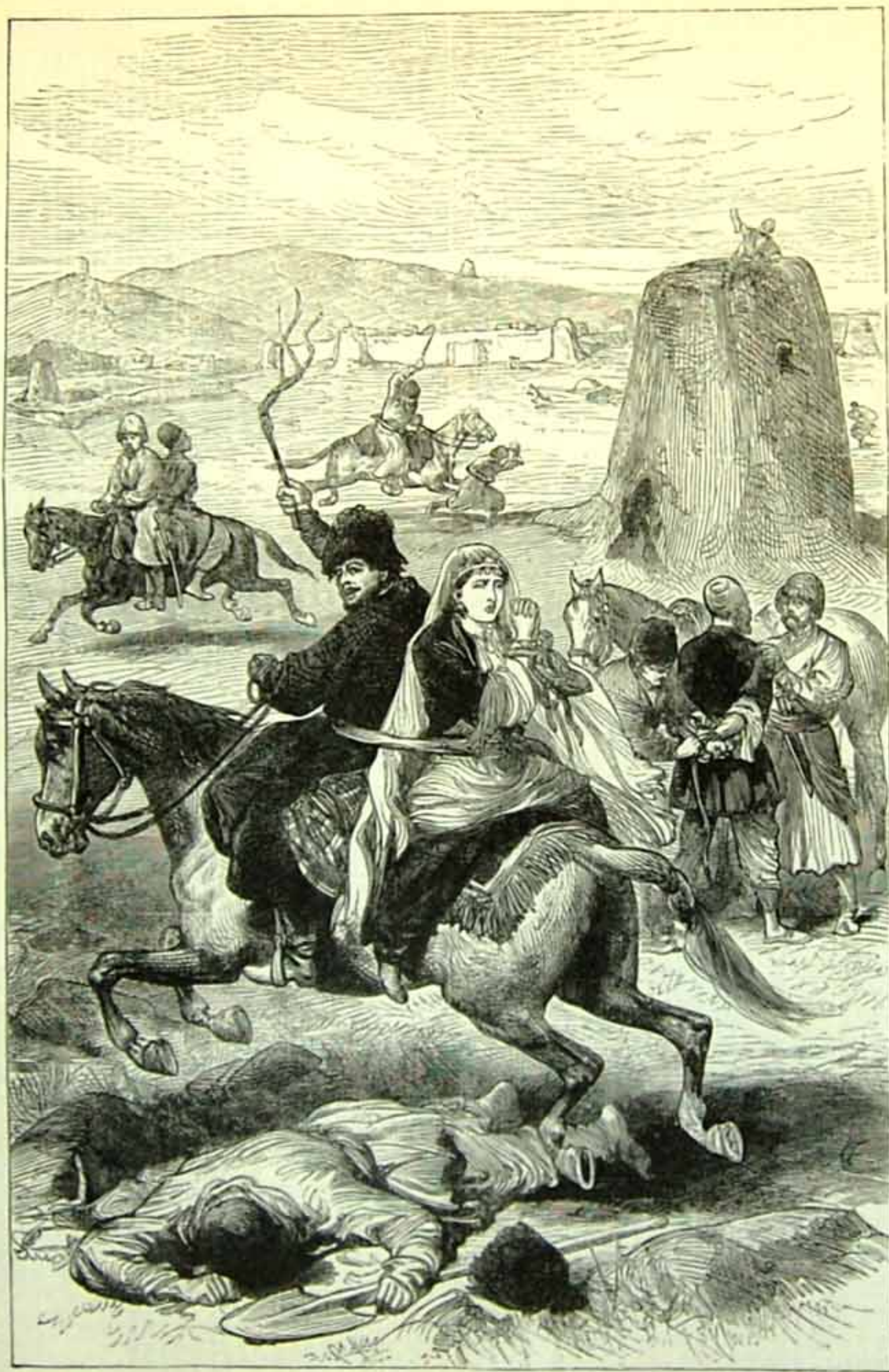


TRYING TO SAVE THE GUNS

BRITISH CAVALRY CHARGING THE AFGHANS IN ORDER TO COVER THE RETREAT OF THE ARTILLERY DURING THE ACTION IN THE CHARDAH VALLEY, DEC. 11, 1879

Scale= one square = 0.5 inch or 12.5 mm

Scale= one square = 0.5 inch or 12.5 mm



A TURKOMAN RAID: CARRYING OFF A PRIZE.

SKETCH BY MR. W. SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.

1874

1877

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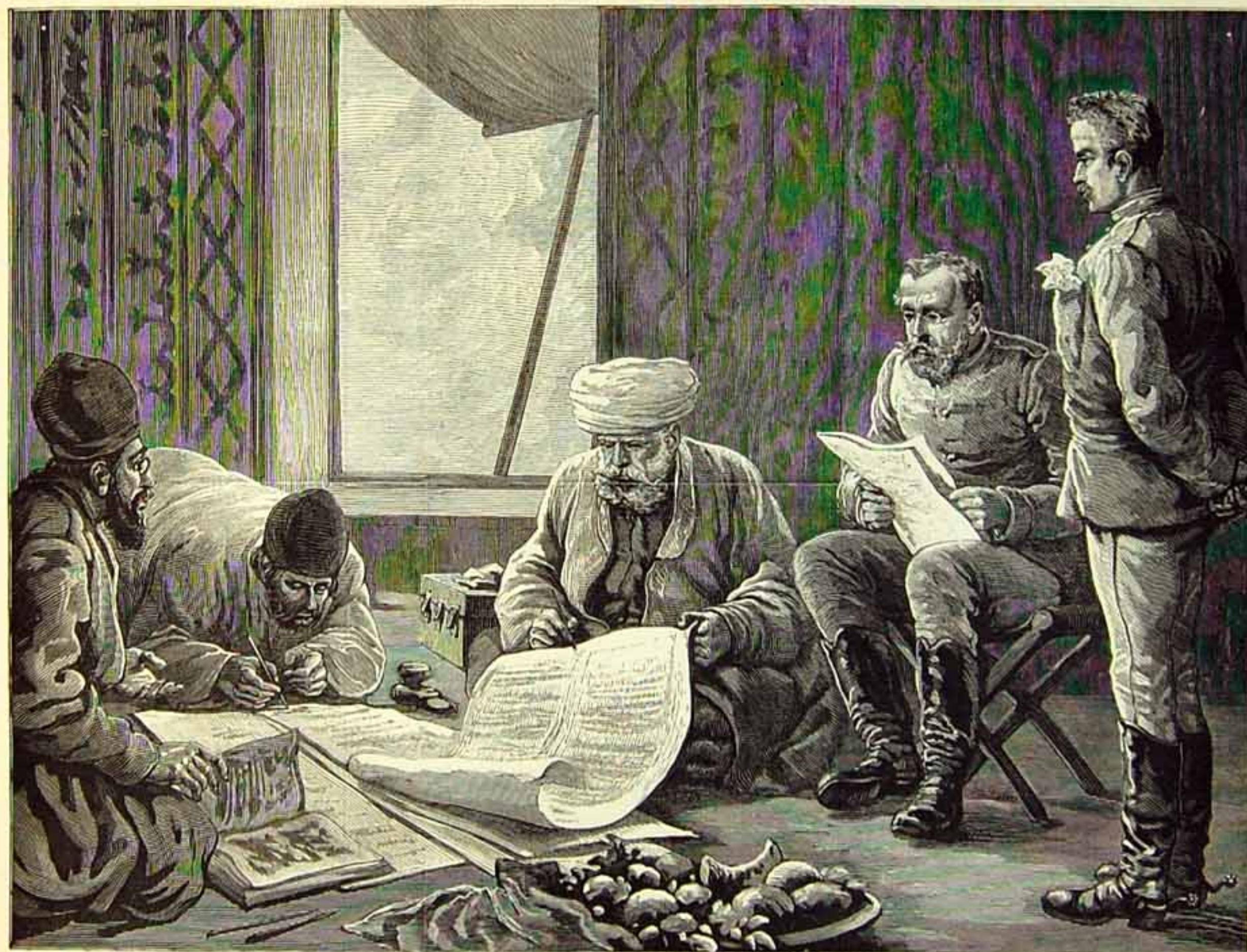
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THE AFGHAN WAR: WRITING OUT THE TREATY OF PEACE AT GUNDAMUK.—SEE PAGE 294.
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. W. SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

12N. 879

408

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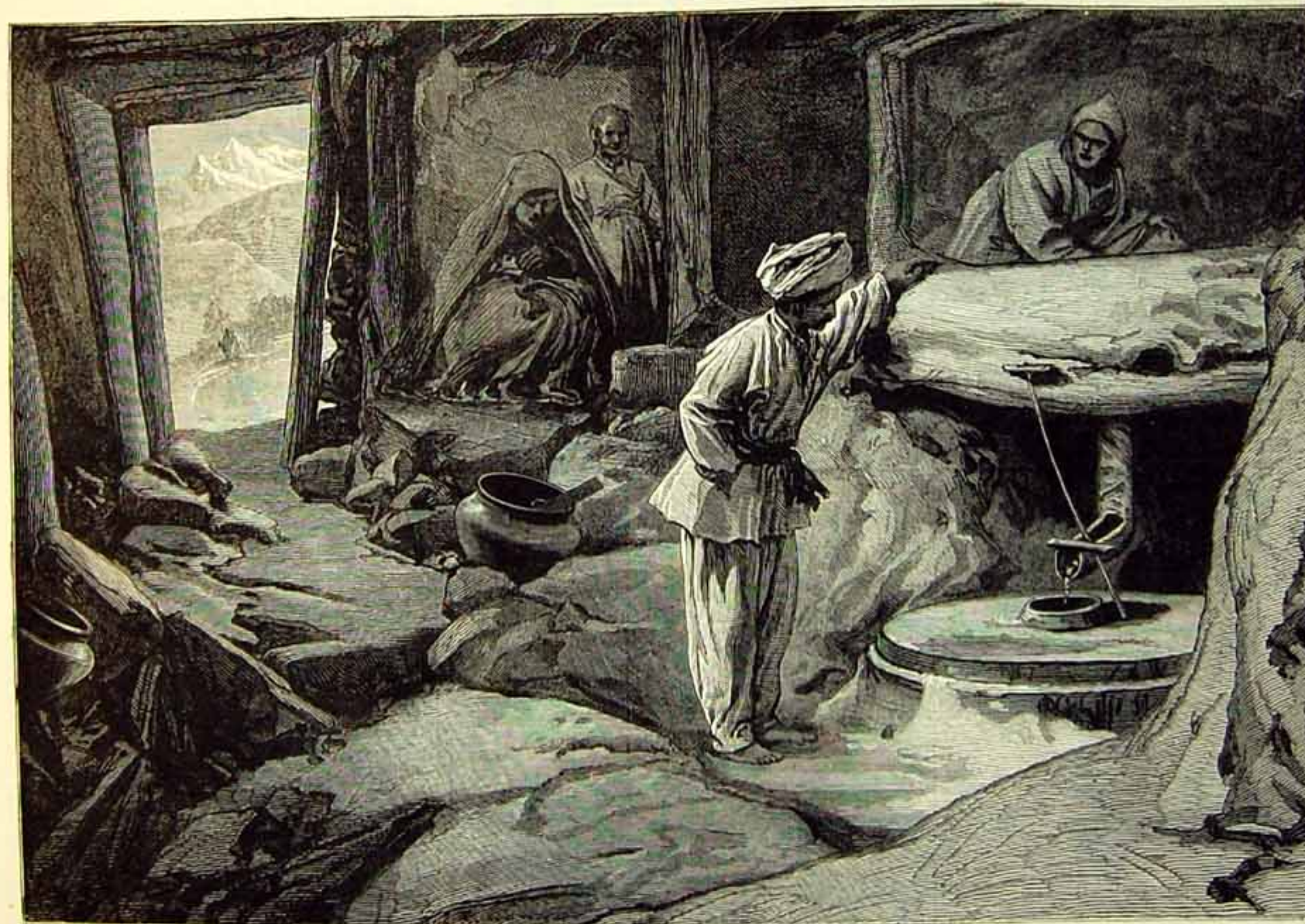
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THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, Nov. 8, 1879.—432



AN AFGHAN MILL AT GUNDAMUCK.—SEE PAGE 430.
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. W. SIMPSON.

409

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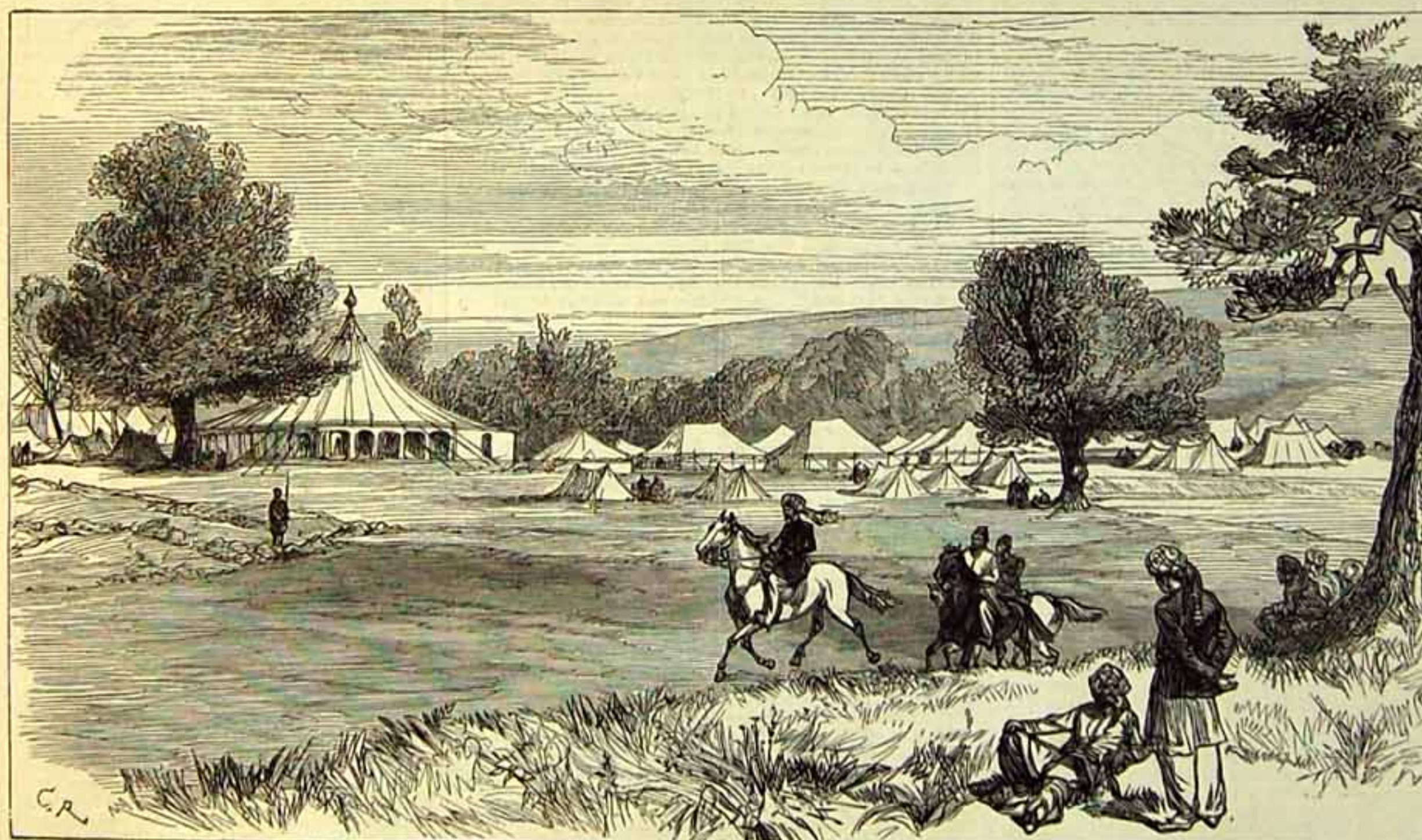
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THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, JULY 12, 1879, -- 28



THE AFGHAN PEACE NEGOTIATIONS: CAMP OF AMEER YAKOOB KHAN, AT GUNDAMUK.--SEE PAGE 30.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.

410

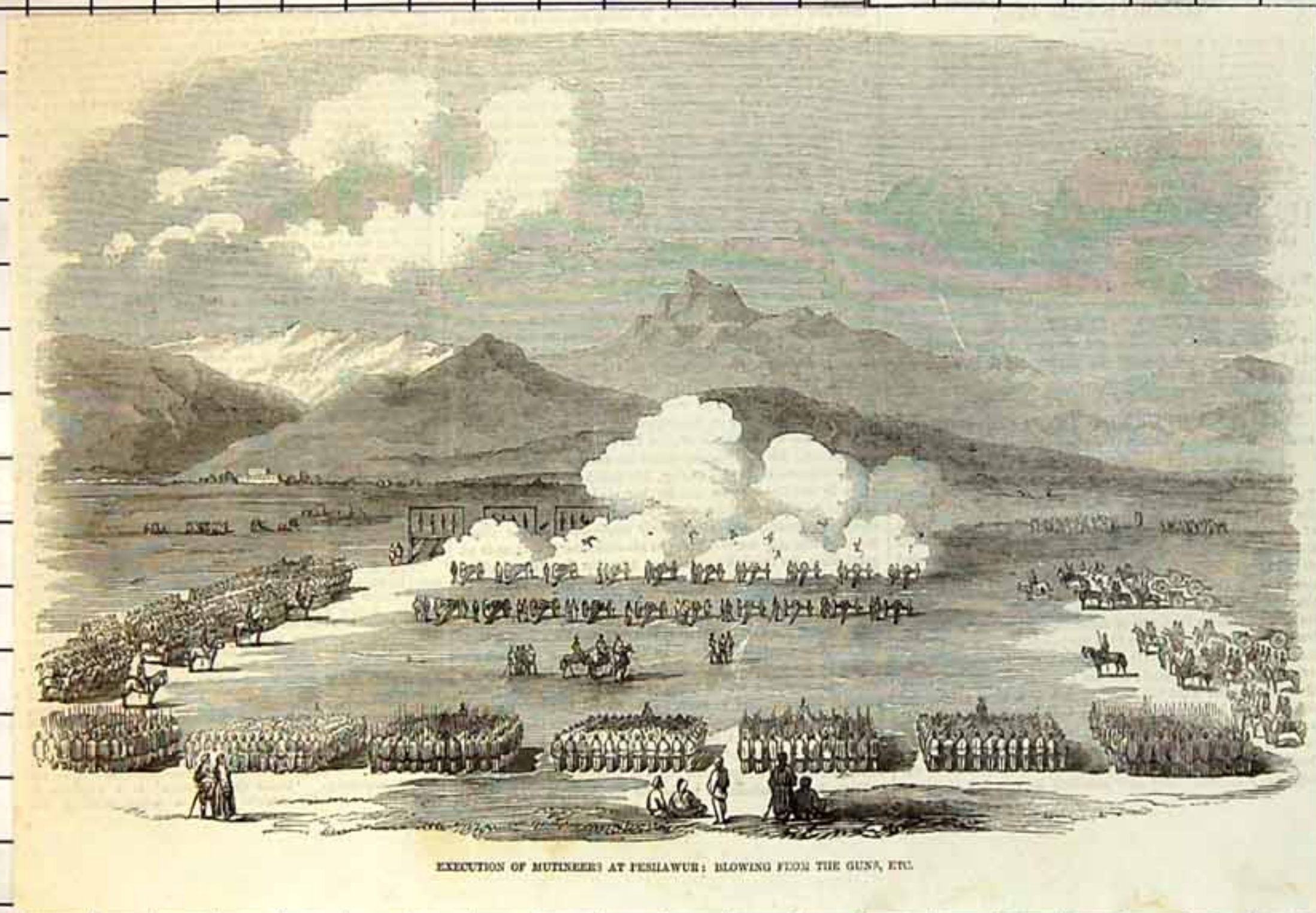
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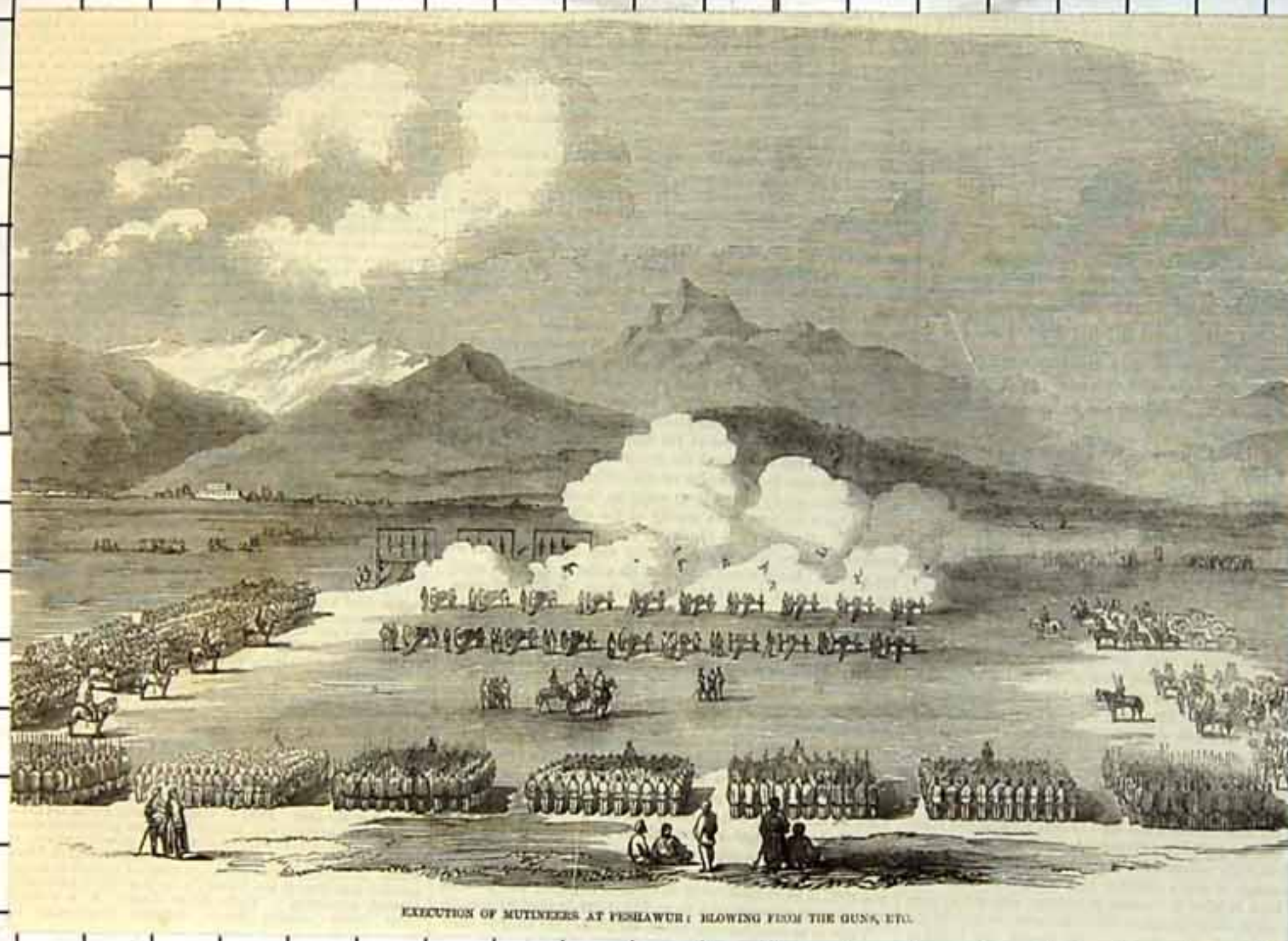
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EXECUTION OF MUTINEERS AT PESHAWUR: BLOWING FROM THE GUN, ETC.

Scale= one square = 0.5 inch or 12.5 mm

Scale= one square = 0.5 inch or 12.5 mm

GREAT EVENTS OF A GLORIOUS REIGN [PART V.]

34



The story of the death of the Queen's second daughter is a terribly sad one. Diphtheria attacked her eldest daughter. One by one the children and then the father caught it, and one, Princess Mary, died. The physicians allowed the Princess to watch over her family, but enjoined her not to kiss any of them. To quote Lord Beaconsfield:—"It came to her lot to break to her son the death of his sister, to whom he was devotedly attached. The boy was overcome with misery, and the agitated mother clasped him in her arms and thus received the kiss of death."

PRINCESS ALICE, GRAND DUCHESS OF HESSE,
DIED DECEMBER 14, 1878



The Khyber has been the scene of many British victories and not a few disasters. In 1875, after the capture of Ali Musjid, Sir G. Brown pushed on up the pass to Jellalabad, whilst General Biddulph made for Candahar through the Bolan Pass. General Sir F. Roberts, to whom fell the hardest work of the campaign, entered the Peiwar Pass, and, after severe fighting, captured the ridge Peiwar Kotal (December 14). Jellalabad was occupied by the end of December, and a little later Candahar. The last Russian had then left Cabul and Shere Ali had fled. In March, 1879, Yakoob Khan was proclaimed Ameer, and after some further fighting made overtures of peace to Lord Lytton.

THE KHYBER PASS, FROM ALI MUSJID



In this little battle the enemy was 3,000 strong, whilst General Tytler's force consisted of 350 infantry and 150 Bengal Lancers. By a clever manoeuvre some of the Hill warriors were drawn into the open, and our cavalry, suddenly surprising them, charged. The Shinwaris fought desperately, discharging their flintlocks, then rushing in with their tulwars, but the spears of the Lancers proved too much for them and they had to retreat, having 160 *hors de combat*.

CHARGE OF BENGAL LANCERS, DEHOURAH, MARCH, 1879



On May 2, 1879, Yakoob Khan quitted Cabul with the intention of negotiating personally with Major Cavagnari at Gandamak. He arrived at the British camp on the 5th, where he was received with a Royal salute, and considerable attention was paid to him by the major and Sir Samuel Browne, the former riding out to meet him, and shaking hands with him when they met. It was some time before satisfactory bases could be agreed upon, but at length, on May 26, the Treaty of Gandamak was signed. It was provided that the British representative should reside at Cabul, that the British Government should defend Afghanistan against foreign aggression, and finally it was stipulated that the Ameer should receive an annual subsidy of six lakhs of rupees (60,000*l.*). Sir Louis Cavagnari was appointed British Resident at Cabul, where he arrived on July 24, accompanied by Mr. Jenkins, his secretary, Dr. Kelly, and an escort of seventy-five men commanded by Lieutenant Hamilton, V.C. On September 3 Sir Louis, his staff, and nearly all of his guard were cut to pieces by the revolted troops of the Ameer.

MEETING OF MAJOR CAVAGNARI AND YAKOOB KHAN, MAY 2, 1879



For some years there had been disputes, first between the Zulus and the Boers, and, subsequently, between the Zulus and ourselves. In 1878 Sir Bartle Frere, the Governor of Natal, tried to exact certain onerous guarantees from Cetshwayo, giving January 11, 1879, as the limit of acceptance. As no answer was received, the British troops, under Lord Chelmsford, invaded Zululand on January 12. The force advanced in three columns under Colonels Glyn, Pearson, and Durnford. The main column, under Durnford, occupied a camp at Isandhlwana on January 21, and the following day was attacked by 25,000 Zulus, and almost

annihilated. The British soldiers fought gallantly, but were overwhelmed and fell under a shower of assegais. The guns tried to escape but the gunners were stabbed, and all that was left of the 24th Regiment found a square and fought whilst the ammunition lasted, and then each man died in his place. Lieutenants Melville and Coghill made a gallant attempt to save the colours of the regiment, but their horses were shot down, and they died fighting to their last breath. The 1st Battalion of the 24th Regiment lost 900 men and officers, including Colonel Buller, Major White, and Colonel Durnford, R.E.

ISANDHLWANA, JANUARY 22, 1879



THE COUNTESS OF DUDLEY



THE LADIES GLADYS HONOR AND M. LILIAN WARD, DAUGHTERS
OF THE EARL OF DUDLEY
From Photographs by Lafayette, New Bond Street, and Dublin



THE EARL OF DUDLEY, LORD-LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND



PAINT BY FRANK BARR, R.A.

FROM A SKETCH BY CAPT. H. C. W. FISK

OUR FRONTIER DEFENCES IN INDIA: A HEAVY BATTERY ON THE MARCH

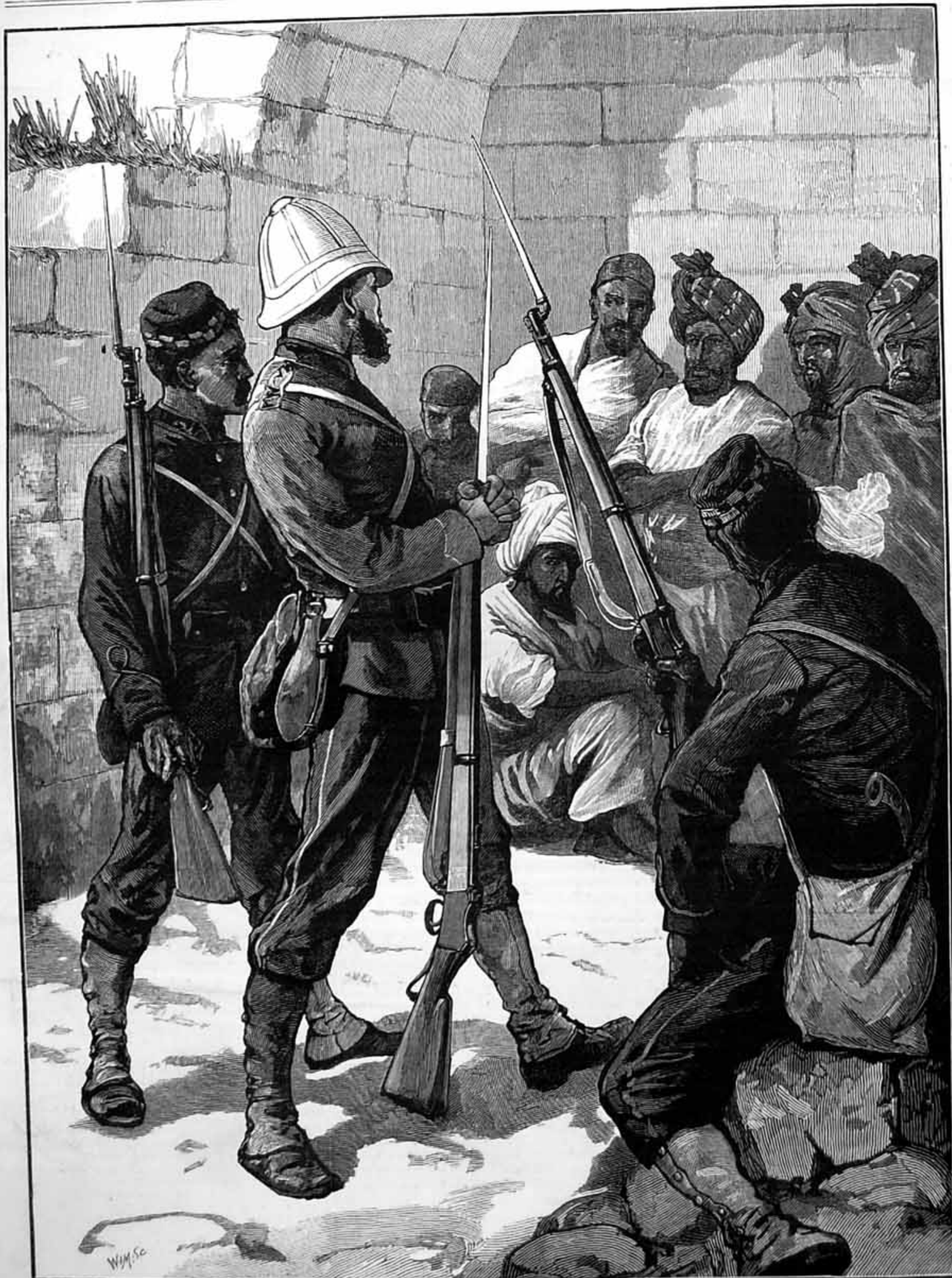
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By Post, 6d.



THE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN: AFGHAN PRISONERS.—SEE PAGE 201.

THE PRINCE'S FAREWELL TO INDIA: THE END OF THE TOUR.

SKETCHES (FACSIMILE) BY S. BEGG, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST RECENTLY WITH THE PRINCE OF WALES IN INDIA.

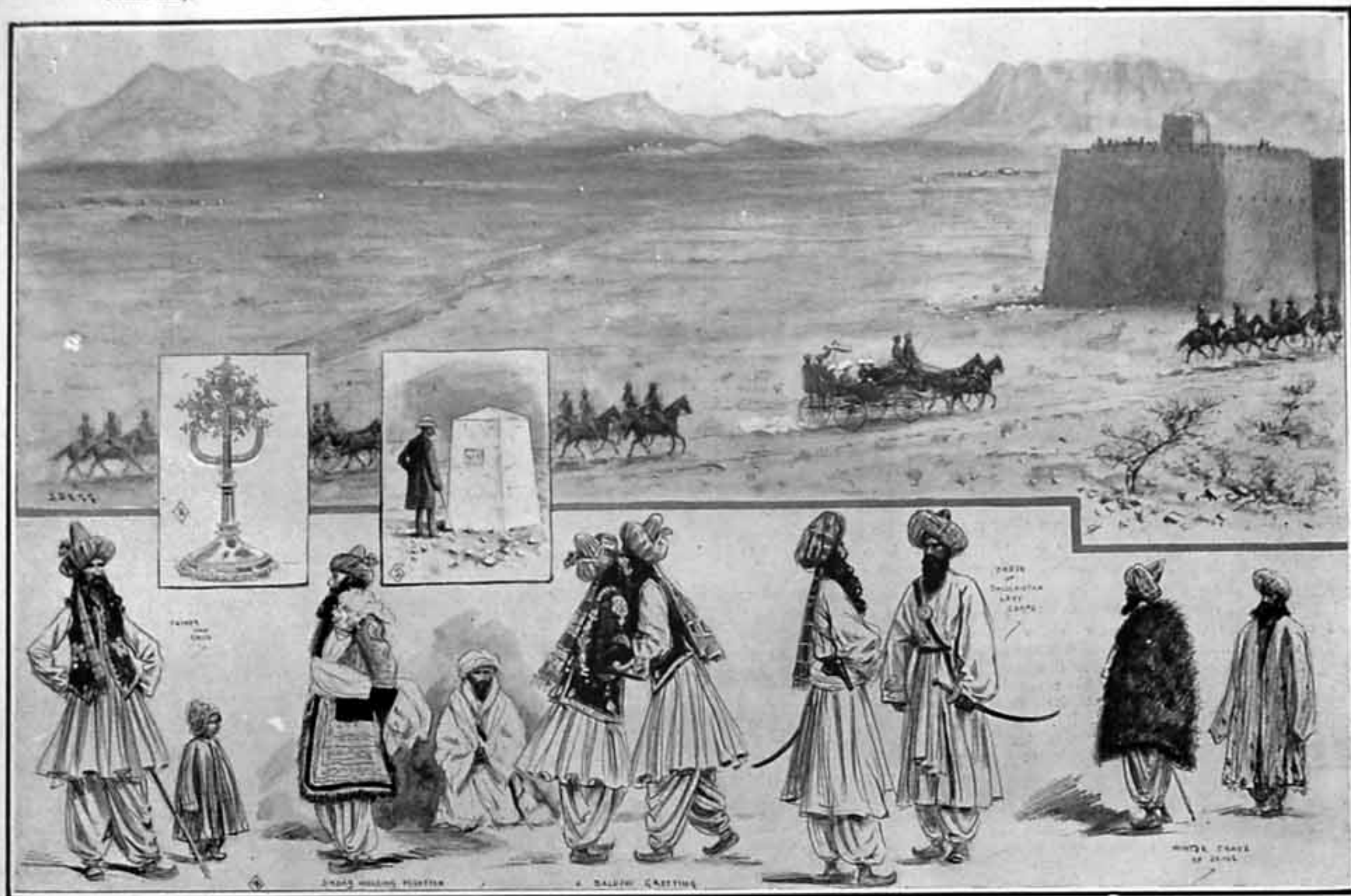
Nomad Camp.

Boundary-stone.

Boundary-stone, Spin Boldak Fort.

Boundary-stone.

Chaman Fort.



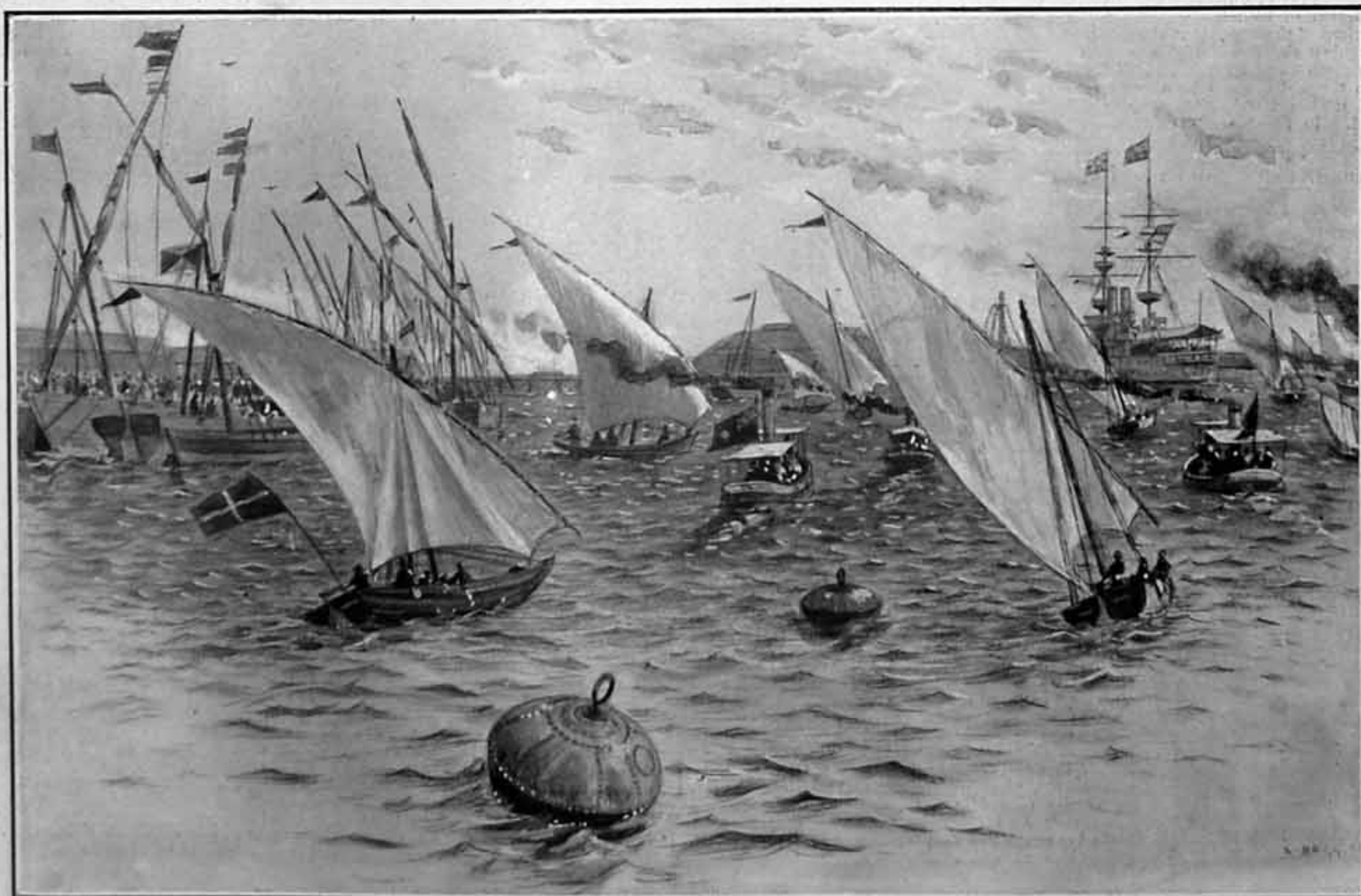
THE PRINCE OF WALES ON THE EDGE OF THE EMPIRE: SCENES ON THE AFGHAN FRONTIER.

1. The Prince and Princess of Wales driving near the Fort at Chaman, six hours by rail beyond Quetta. (Their Royal Highnesses drove from Chaman to the Fort, a distance of one mile.)

2. A Curious Mess-trophy at Chaman: Cross presented to the 127th Baluchis by the late Lord Napier of Magdala. The cross is about two and-a-half feet high.

3. How the Globe-trotter Visits Afghanistan: Boundary-stone round which tourists walk to say they have been in Afghanistan.

4. Types of Natives on the Frontier.



"Renown."

GOOD-BYE TO INDIA: THE "RENOWN" LEAVING KARACHI.

Mr. Begg writes: "A fleet of feluccas, steam-launches, steamers, and even dredgers (the smoke from one is visible on the right of the drawing), started out after the 'Renown,' some of the larger boats following the war-ship for several miles. In the distance is Manora Point."



THE FIRST RAILWAY IN THE MALAY PENINSULA: SIR FREDERICK A. WELD, K.C.M.G., GOVERNOR OF THE STRAITS SETTLEMENTS, CUTTING THE FIRST SOD OF THE SALANGORE RAILWAY



THE NEW METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATORY ON THE SUMMIT OF BEN NEVIS, SCOTLAND



1. Khairabad.—2. Native Bazaar.—3. The Fort.—4. Church.—5. Serai.—6. Dāk Bungalow.—7. Commissioner's Bungalow.—8. Road to Peshawur.—9. Road to Rawul Pindi.—10. Sudhar Bazaar.—11. Cabul River.—12. Hindoo Khush in the Distance.

THE NEW RAILWAY BRIDGE ACROSS THE INDUS AT ATTOCK—PANORAMIC VIEW OF ATTOCK AND THE SURROUNDING COUNTRY

beautiful Chapel of St. Wensel, with its ancient frescoes and mosaics, forms the south transept. The Benedictine Church, with its twin spires and ancient crypt, is to the east of the Cathedral, and contains monuments of the Bohemian kings from the tenth century.

A portion of the great palace called the Damenstift forms a singular kind of convent for noble ladies. The nuns, or rather, "Canonesses," are allowed to attend balls, operas, concerts, &c., and may, after leaving the "Stift," marry. The present Queen of Spain was for some years Lady Abbess. The Chapel of the Damenstift is shown in our view, immediately below the Cathedral. Nearly adjoining, is a portion of the palace, which has indeed a sinister notoriety. Within it were held the meetings of the Bohemian Diet, and on the 23rd of May, 1618, the Imperial Councillors, Slavata and Martinitz, were thrown out of window by the other members of the Diet. The places where they fell are marked by two obelisks. With this piece of lawless brutality began "The Thirty Years' War."

The Palace of Wallenstein, whose name is so mixed up with that terrible time, is in the Kleinsseite, immediately below the Imperial palace. It still belongs to the Wallenstein family, and its graceful buildings and pretty gardens are well kept. Crossing the bridge the first object which attracts our attention is the noble old bridge tower erected by that great benefactor to Prague, the Emperor Carl IV. This tower resisted the whole forces of Gustavus Adolphus for fourteen weeks, and saved the Altstadt from capture by the Swedes.

The Rathhouse, in the Altstadt, has been the scene of almost countless horrors. From the great window shown in our sketch the Hussites, in 1419, flung out the German members of the Town Council upon the pikes of the armed mob beneath. The same horrible cruelty was again perpetrated in 1483, and in 1621 and 1633 wholesale executions took place here, and German vengeance disgraced itself by cruelty almost as horrible as the atrocities perpetrated by the so-called "National Party" of the Bohemians. The Thein-kirche, with its graceful spires and lofty nave, is to churches what

the celebrated Vicar of Bray is to vicars. Erected in 1407, it was first a Catholic church, then given over to the Hussites, then to the Utraquists, then to the Calvinists, then to the Lutherans, and in 1622 was returned to its first possessors. Tycho Brahe, the celebrated astronomer, is buried here. We must not omit to mention two of the very interesting sights of Prague—the old thirteenth-century Synagogue and the Jews' burial ground, both in the Judenstadt. In the Synagogue is to be seen the great banner given by Rudolph II. to the Jews for assisting him in his wars. Our sketch represents the Festival of Hamuca, when candles were dedicated and lighted in commemoration of the great victory gained by Judas Maccabeus over Antiochus and his army, after which the Temple and Altar were restored for public worship.

English tourists visiting Prague for the first time should be prepared for one or two Bohemian peculiarities. That of kissing the hand is rather startling to English ladies. This practice is now being given up in the larger shops, in the more frequented parts of the town, and the polite shopkeeper simply says at parting, "I kiss your hand, gracious lady;" in the older and more national part of the town English ladies must not be astonished if the polite shopkeeper does really give effect to his words. It is, however, always done in the most respectful manner, and should never be resisted.

Prague is certainly the headquarters of organ-grinders. Those who wish to accustom their ears to noises of every description cannot do better than spend a few weeks in the Bohemian capital.

The Bohemian *cuisine* is peculiar, and those who object to garlic should not leave their hotel to dine at a restaurant. Those, however, who are adventurous enough try the national style of feeding will find it solid, though greasy, but let them carefully avoid an abominable dish called "Blau gesottene karpfen." This horror consists of a fat flabby carp served up cold in oil, stuffed with raisins, and covered with grated sugar! Good guides are to be obtained at the hotels, but visitors should carefully avoid the "touts" that abound

in the streets. Prague is by no means a cheap place to live in, and those who wish to economise will do well to avoid it, as, although less expensive than Vienna or Berlin, living is far dearer than in the great majority of German towns. Life, however, is very pleasant at Prague, but strangers should be very careful not to mix themselves up with any political party. Our advice to all English people visiting or staying at Prague is, Hear everything that the Bohemians say of the Germans, and everything that the Germans have to say about the Bohemians, but believe neither!

H. W. BREWER.

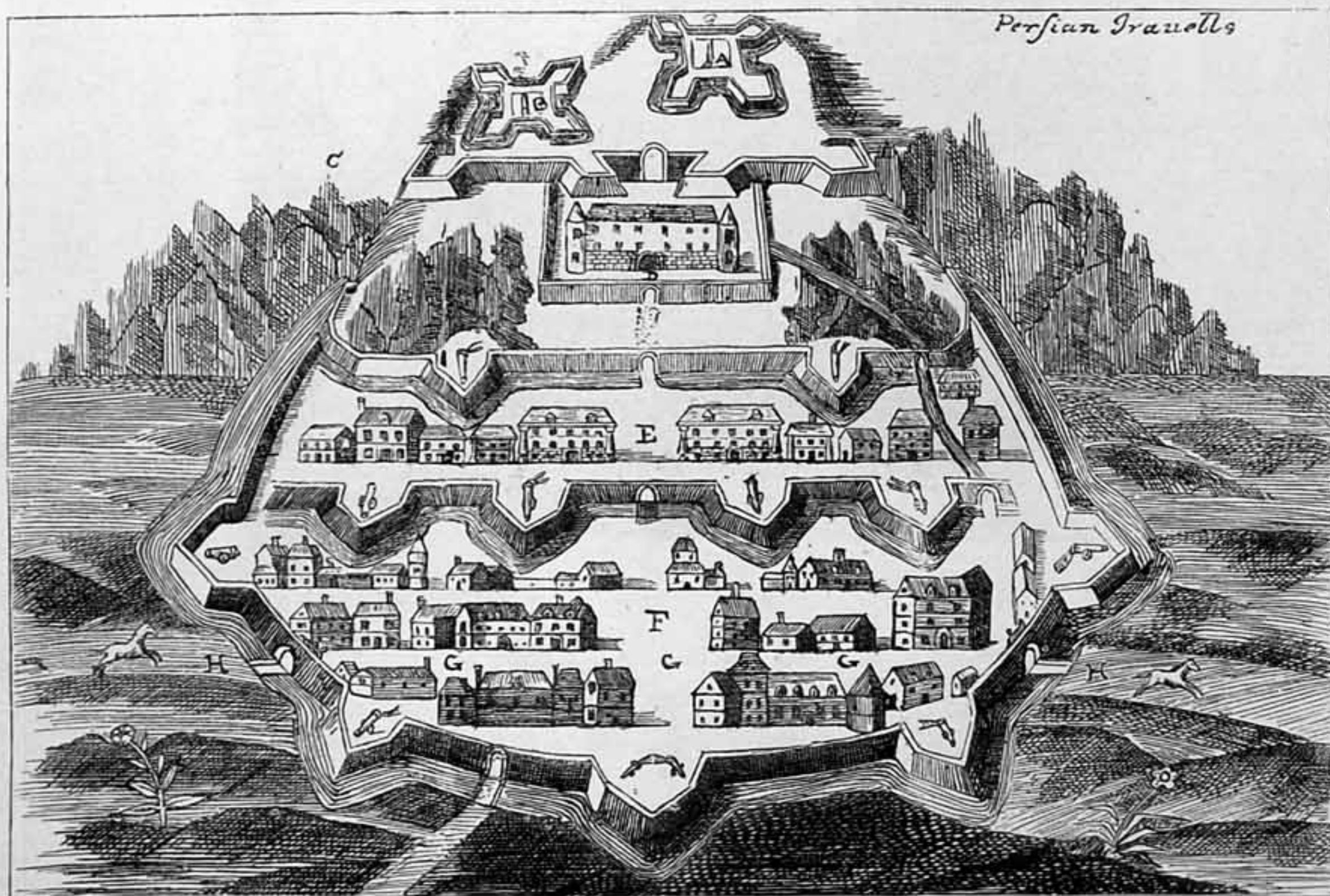
OLD CANDAHAR

THE recent abandonment of Candahar has excited general interest in that ancient city, which by many is thought to have been built by Iskander (Alexander the Great), and the subjoined view of the city published in 1660, in an old book of Indian and Persian travels, by M. Jean Baptiste Tavernier, will probably prove of interest to our readers. M. Tavernier wrote: "The City of Candahar is the chief of one of the conquer'd Provinces of Persia, having been often the occasion of war between the Kings of Persia and India. At length Sha Abbas became Master of it . . . and left the peaceable possession of Candahar to Sha-Sefi his grandchild. In whose time Alimerdan Kan (the Governour) delivered it up to the Great Mogul. Sha Abbas the Second retook it in the year 1650. Whereupon Sha-gehan sent his eldest son to drive him out, yet the place was so well defended that he lost the best part of his army before it."

"The next year another army had no better success."

"Thereafter he assaulted it no more, and when the rains came raised his siege. The *fac simile* of the drawing is sent to us by Mr. Edmund Arblaster, of Great Yarmouth."

* Ali-Merdan-Kan was descended from the ancient Kings of Candahar, who were originally the Tartars.



A. The Principal Citadel. B. Another Citadel. C. The Mountain that reach'd to the next Citadel, which Sha Sefi cut away after he took the City. D. The Governour's House. E. The Lodgings for the Officers and Soldiers. F. The Piazza of the City. G. The Great Street. H. The two Causeys that lead to the City. I. The Path that leads from the Marsh to the City. K. The Lesser Way that leads from the City to the Citadel.

THE PLATFORM OF THE FAMOUS FORTRESS OF CANDAHAR, WHICH IS THE BEST PLACE IN ALL ASIA.—1660



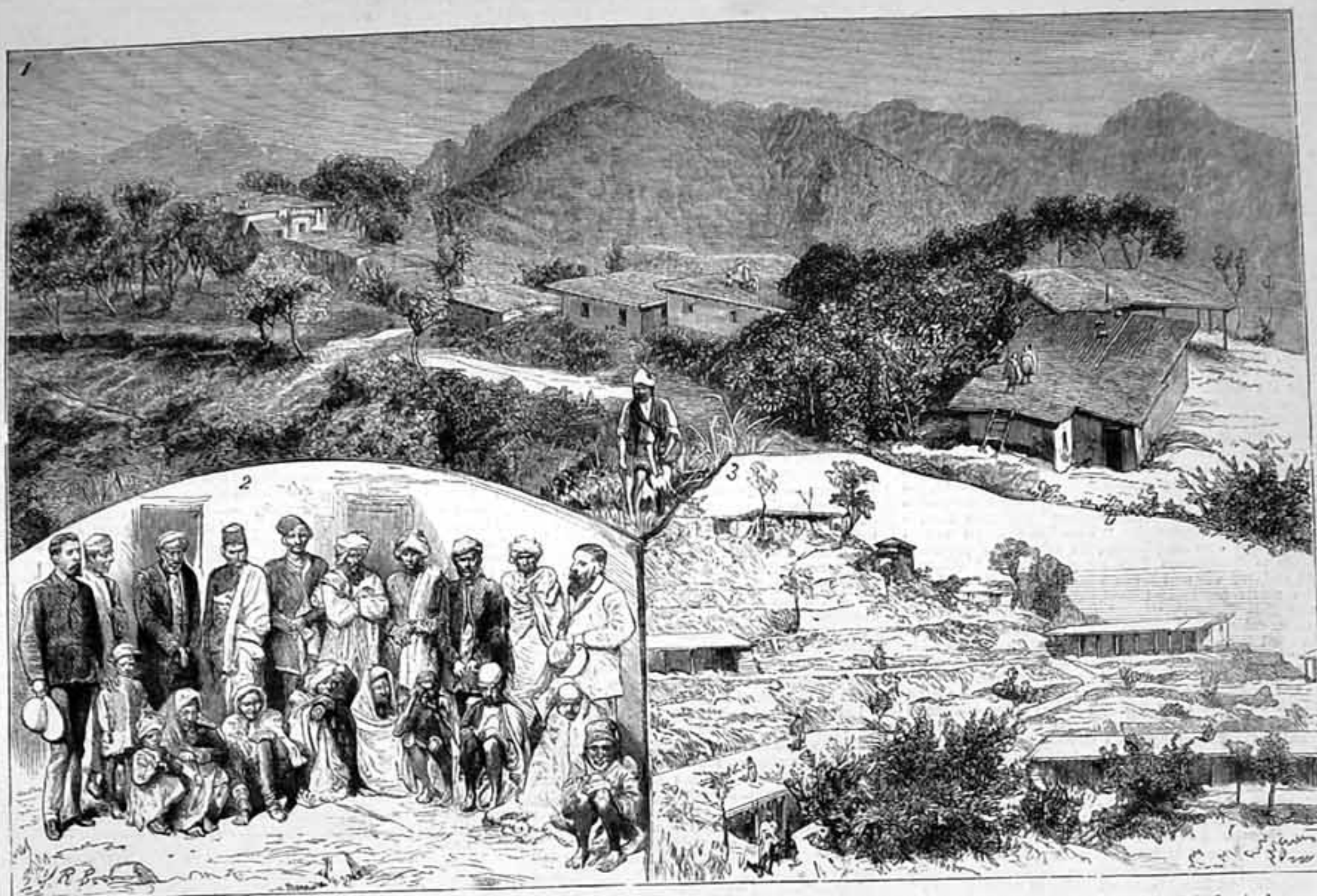
"AN OCEAN FREE-LANCE" (3 vols: Bentley and Son) is the title which Mr. W. Clark Russell has chosen for his new Romance of the Sea. In form it is strikingly unconventional, being the private log of Mr. Julian Madison, first mate of the *Tiger*, privateer, during a cruise against the French and American shipping in 1812. As if completely conscious of his unequalled strength at sea and of his marked inferiority when on shore, Mr. Russell has reduced all the love-making and other stock business of fiction to the lowest minimum possible. Madeline Palmer, the girl who shares the first mate's last and worst perils, is in every way charming and worthy to be the wife of so fine a sailor; but the true heroine of the novel is the *Tiger* herself—that most dashing and fascinating of schooners with whom all her crew were over head and ears in love, and who makes the reader in love with her too. Possibly the novel contains no one incident so completely powerful as many of those in "A Sailor's Sweetheart," but in respect of variety, spirit, vivid energy, and mastery of touch, both in great effects and in the smallest details, it is amply worthy of the author who has never yet been surpassed by any who have written of the sea. To a great extent, the romance, which constantly disguises itself in all the seeming of reality, deals with a new element in transferring the reader's interest and sympathies from the King's ships to their not over-friendly rivals, the privateers. Mr.

Russell, like a great many other people, regrets that famous clause of the Treaty of Paris which deprives us for the future of our ancient volunteer navy, which had so much to do with making us supreme over the sea; and he seems to enjoy—he certainly makes his readers enjoy—the zest which the privateer's man gained from being able to salt his authorised service with the freedom and independence of the buccaneer. The book is instinct with that sea-spirit which no word but genius—never to be lightly written—can fairly describe.

Painful experience leads us to distrust all novels which bear the name of a flower upon the title page. Such titles always seem to be the blossoms of a feeble soil. "Wooring a Sweetbriar," by Lolo (3 vols: Tinsley Bros.), as the story of a flirt, may be held to possess a necessary and inherent interest, but it does not otherwise give the rule an exception. Yet some of the incidents are decidedly peculiar. The troubles of the heroine and of her sister-characters arise from letting themselves be detected in letting young men kiss them in ball-rooms. Wooring sweetbriars, if Linda Caraye fairly represents them, appears to be no trouble at all, though it is true that one of the young men who gave her one of the kisses in one of the ball-rooms—there were a great many ball-rooms and a great many young men—very unaccountably blew out his brains because she refused to marry him. The sweetbriar's lot was not entirely rose-coloured, for she had a father, a captain in the army, who used to knock her down when she vexed him, committed forgery, and drove her to the contemplation of a watery grave. But another of her young men happened to be passing by, asked her to marry him. The nature of the plot of the novel creates a tinge of mild and sentimental vulgarity; but that, apart from general weakness, is the worst positive fault with which "Wooring a Sweetbriar" can be charged.

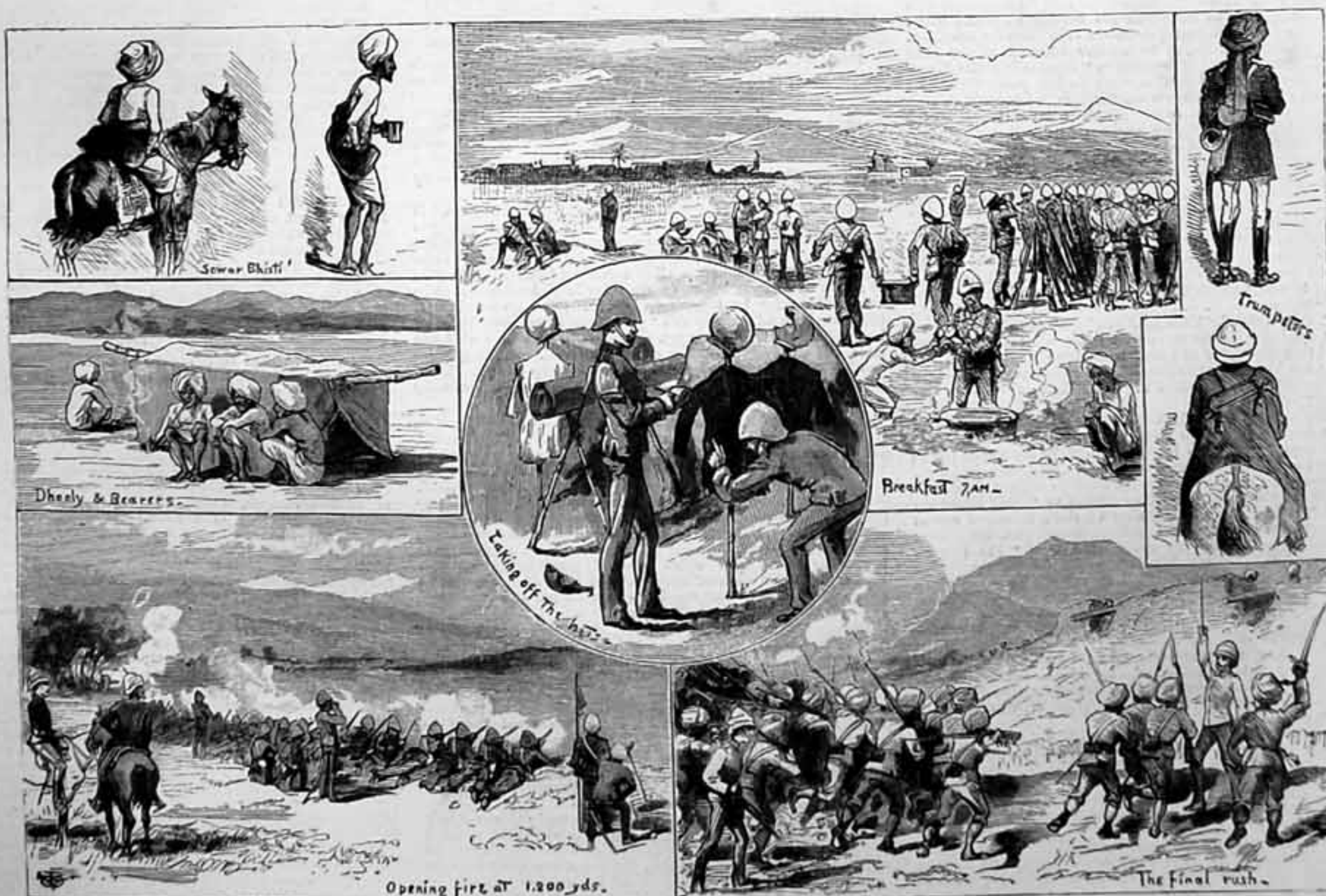
The plot of "Love-Knots," by the Author of "Ursula's Love Story" (3 vols: Hurst and Blackett) is irritating rather than interesting. We all know the style of story in which a group of people are set to play at cross purposes for no apparent object, beyond that of making conventional happiness follow an orthodox quantity of sentimental misery which ordinary people would have been able to avoid with the greatest ease. Of course the concoction of such a plot requires ingenuity. It cannot be always easy so to contrive that one of a given pair, or of a given double pair, of lovers shall be regularly engaged to some wrong person just when the other happens to be free, and so on, until the exact number of chapters have been filled. The question is whether the ingenuity is worthy of an end that might as well be placed in the middle of the first volume as at the usual page of the third. "Love-Knots" is a perfectly appropriate title in this case, and tells its own story.

Miss Thackeray is always delightful; and those who remember her "Five Old Friends and a Young Prince," will say that in "Miss Williamson's Divagations" (Smith and Elder) there is no falling off from that most enchanting of all remodellings of an old story. Since she became Mrs. Richmond Ritchie neither has her hand forgot its cunning nor has her eye lost any of its insight. Even those who read these stories month by month will be glad to have them gathered into a volume. In almost every one of them there is thought enough for a three-volume novel—thought and such careful outlining of character as makes us feel they deserve to be read over and over again. "A Postscript from a Stage Box," the finale of "Da Capo," is a sweet little tale of sorrow that ends in joy. "Across the Peat Fields" shows that thorough acquaintance with everyday French life, and skill in describing it, which we all know is one of Mrs. Ritchie's strong points. In the pathos of "Miss Morier's Visions" the authoress even surpasses herself.



1. Subathu Lepet Asylum and Mission Premises in the Himalayas, Twenty Miles from Simla.—2. A Group of Lepers, with Two Missionaries.—3. View of the Subathu Asylum, Looking towards Simla.

THE MISSION TO LEPERS IN INDIA



FIELD FIRING AT PESHAWUR, INDIA

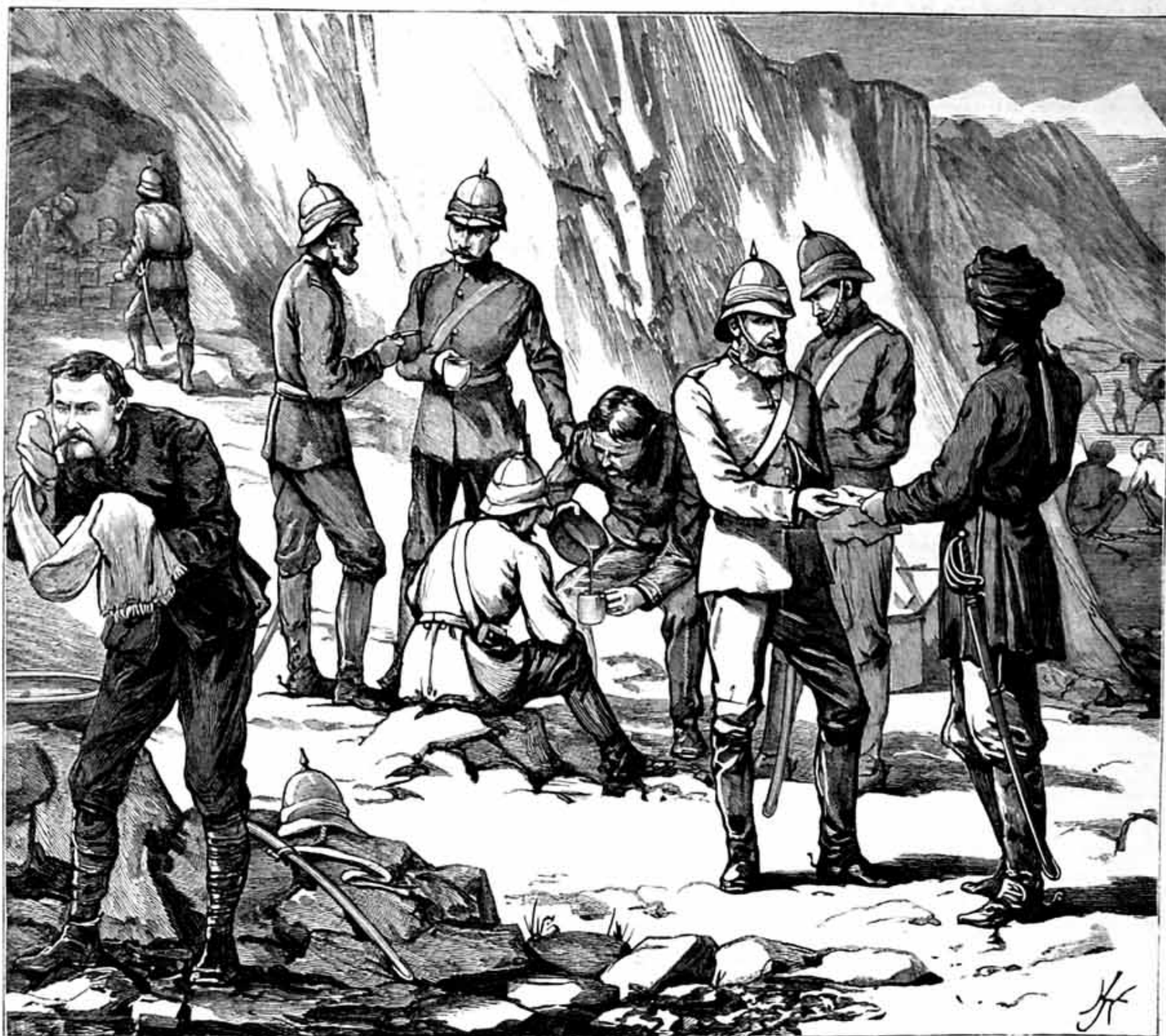


7. Our Correspondent in Search of Trustworthy Information.—8. Advance Village before Jummoo.—9. Pathan and Sikh Sepoys.—10. In Bed.—11. Our Khuttuck Allies.—12. Khuttuck Levies.—13. Our Kitchen.

THE WAR WITH THE JOWAKIS, NORTH-WESTERN INDIA



1. Mud Fort.—2. Cabul River.—3. Barracks built against the Wall.—4. Lalpore Town.—5. Gate with Circular Wall.
Dacca, occupied by General Browne, Nov. 23, 1878



GENERAL BROWNE AND HIS STAFF TAKING TEA ON THE ZUKUR KHEL HILLS, AFTER THE OCCUPATION OF ALI MUSJID, NOV. 22, 1878

THE AFGHAN WAR—WITH GENERAL SIR SAMUEL BROWNE



WITH THE KURAM VALLEY FORCE—A KHATAK DANCE IN THE CAMP OF THE 72ND HIGHLANDERS, KOMAT



WITH THE QUETTAH FORCE—THE 5TH BENGAL CAVALRY ON THE MARCH, WITH BAGGAGE PONIES

THE AFGHAN WAR

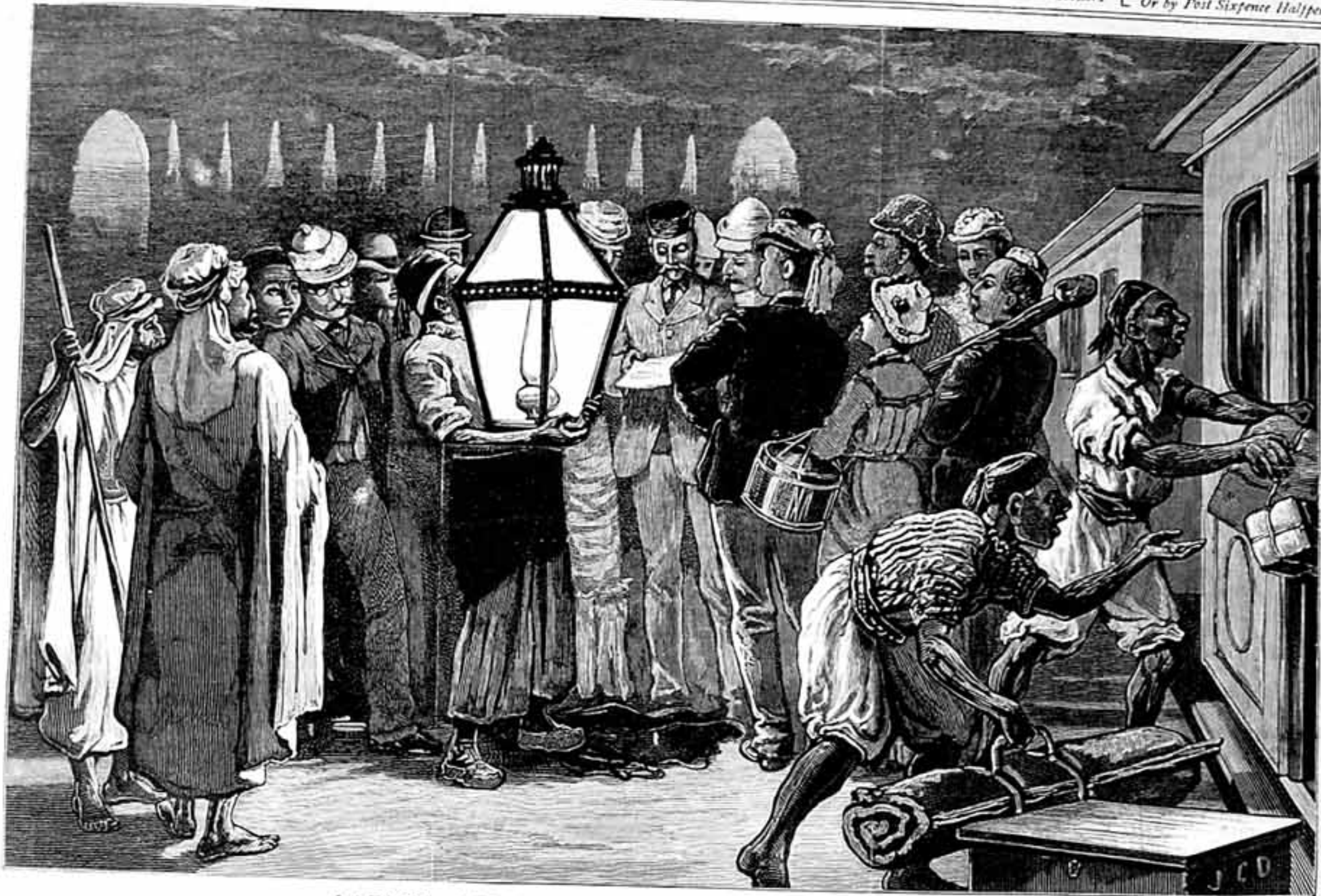
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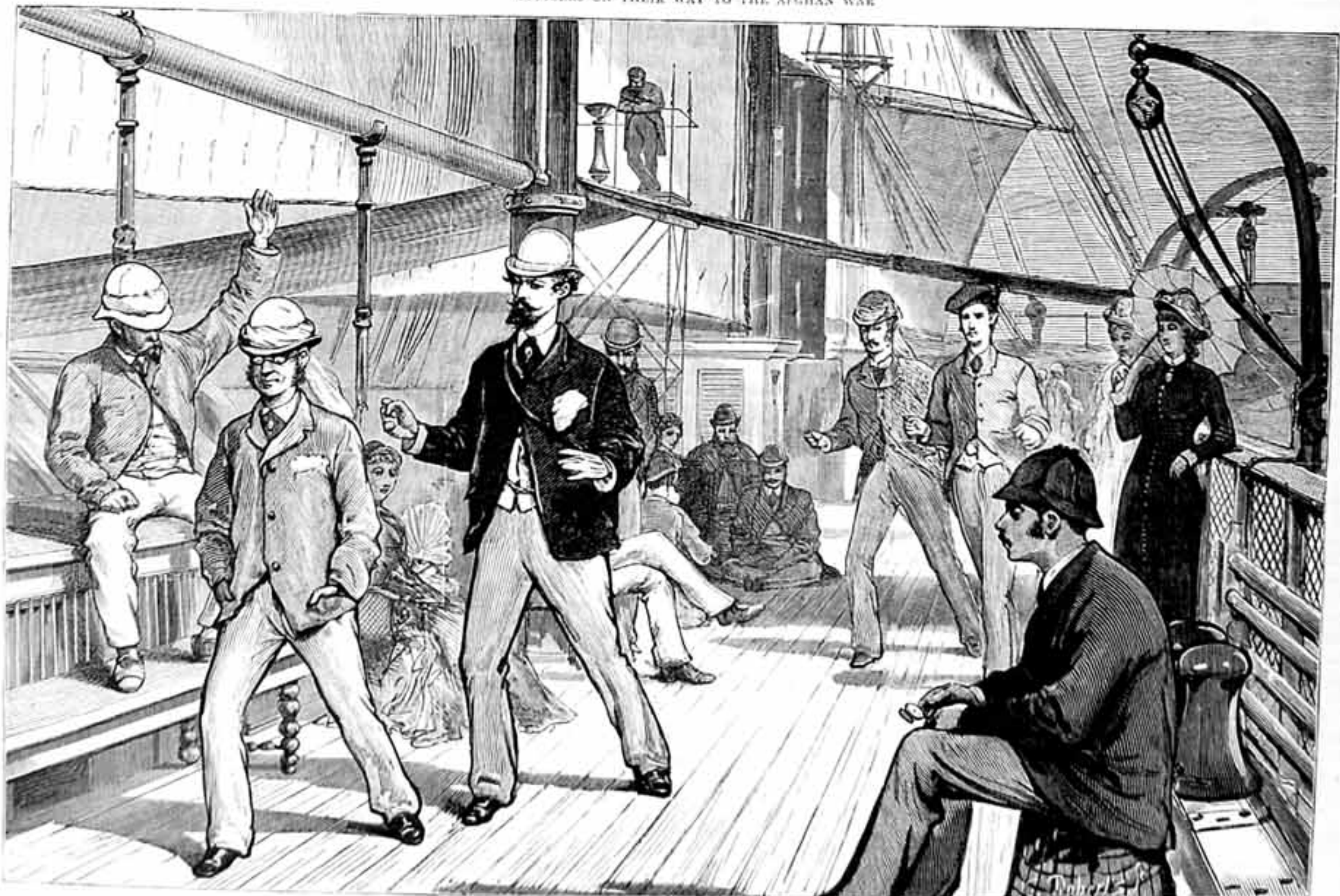
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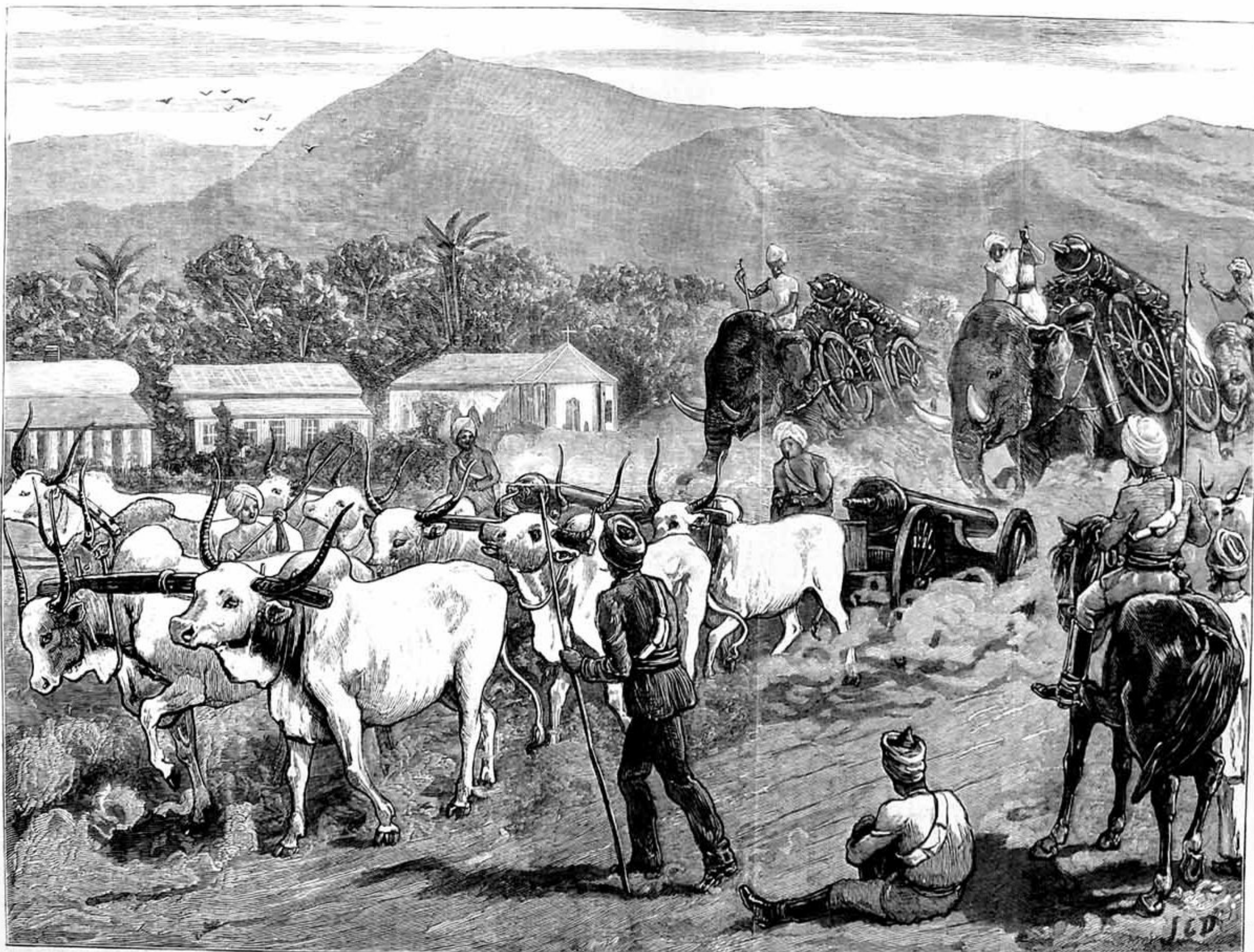
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LATEST TELEGRAMS FROM THE FRONT AT SUEZ
OFFICERS ON THEIR WAY TO THE AFGHAN WAR



PREPARING FOR THE MARCH TO CABUL.
ONE MILE IN TWELVE MINUTES ON BOARD A P. AND O. STEAMER.



THE AFGHAN WAR—GUNS CAPTURED AT ALI MUSJID ENTERING PESHAWUR

THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

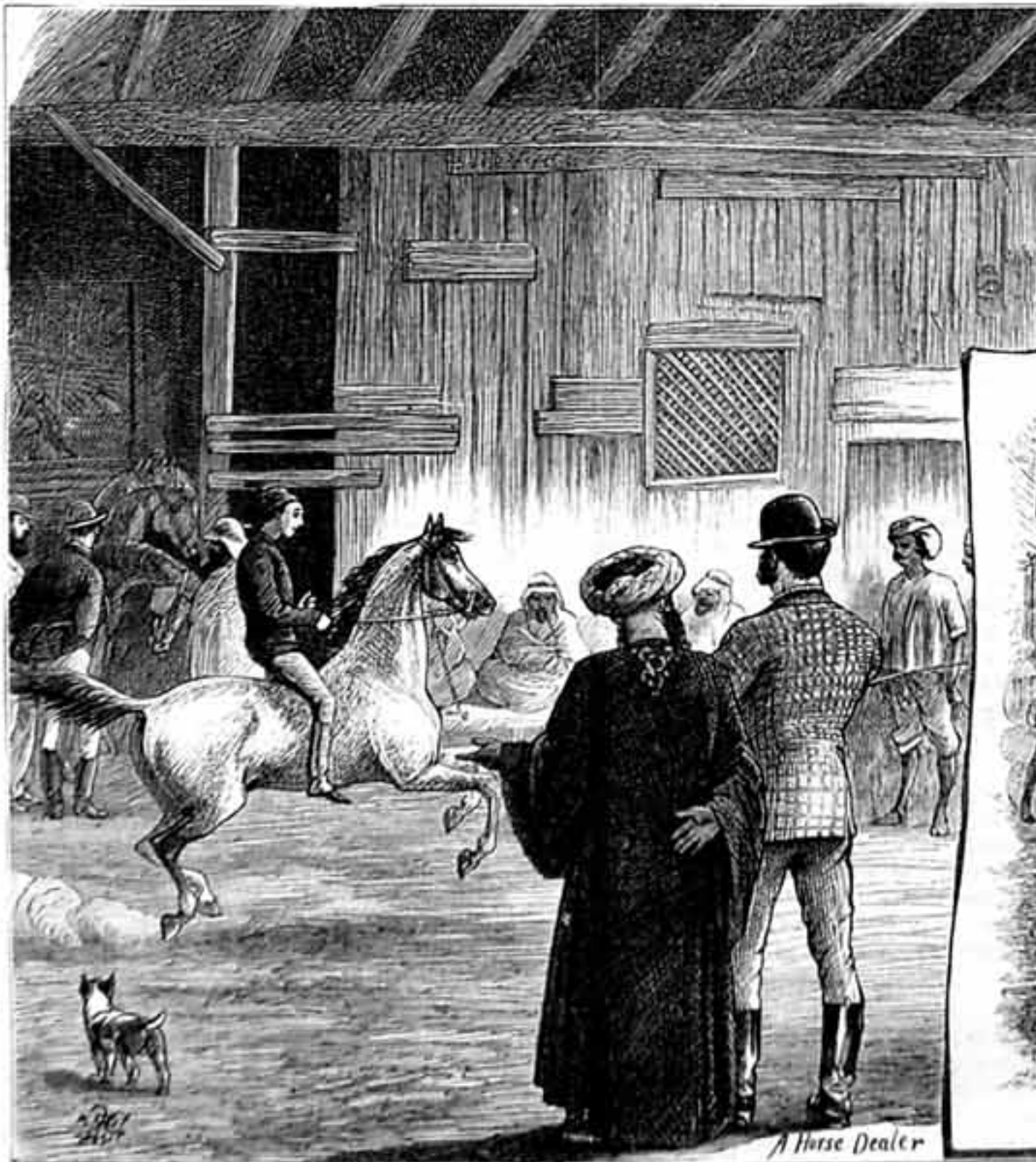
VOL. XIX.—No. 477
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SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1879

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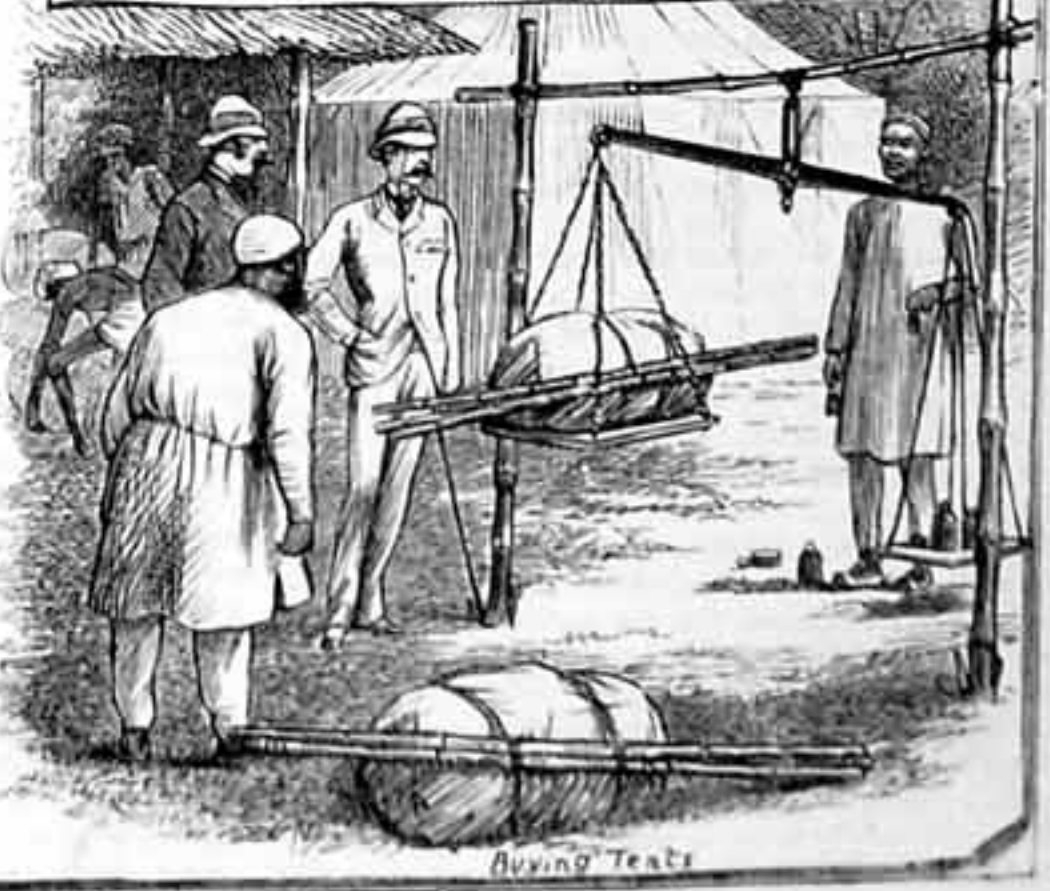
WITH THE QUETTAH FORCE—A HALT FOR WATER



A Horse Dealer



Matching Orders



Buying Teats

PREPARING FOR THE FRONT AT BOMBAY
THE AFGHAN WAR



CAPTAIN F. T. GOAD, 72ND HIGHLANDERS
Wounded in the Saperi Pass, Dec. 13, Died a Few Days Subsequently



MAJOR GEORGE JOHN WHYTE-MELVILLE
Killed in the Hunting-Field, Dec. 5, aged 57



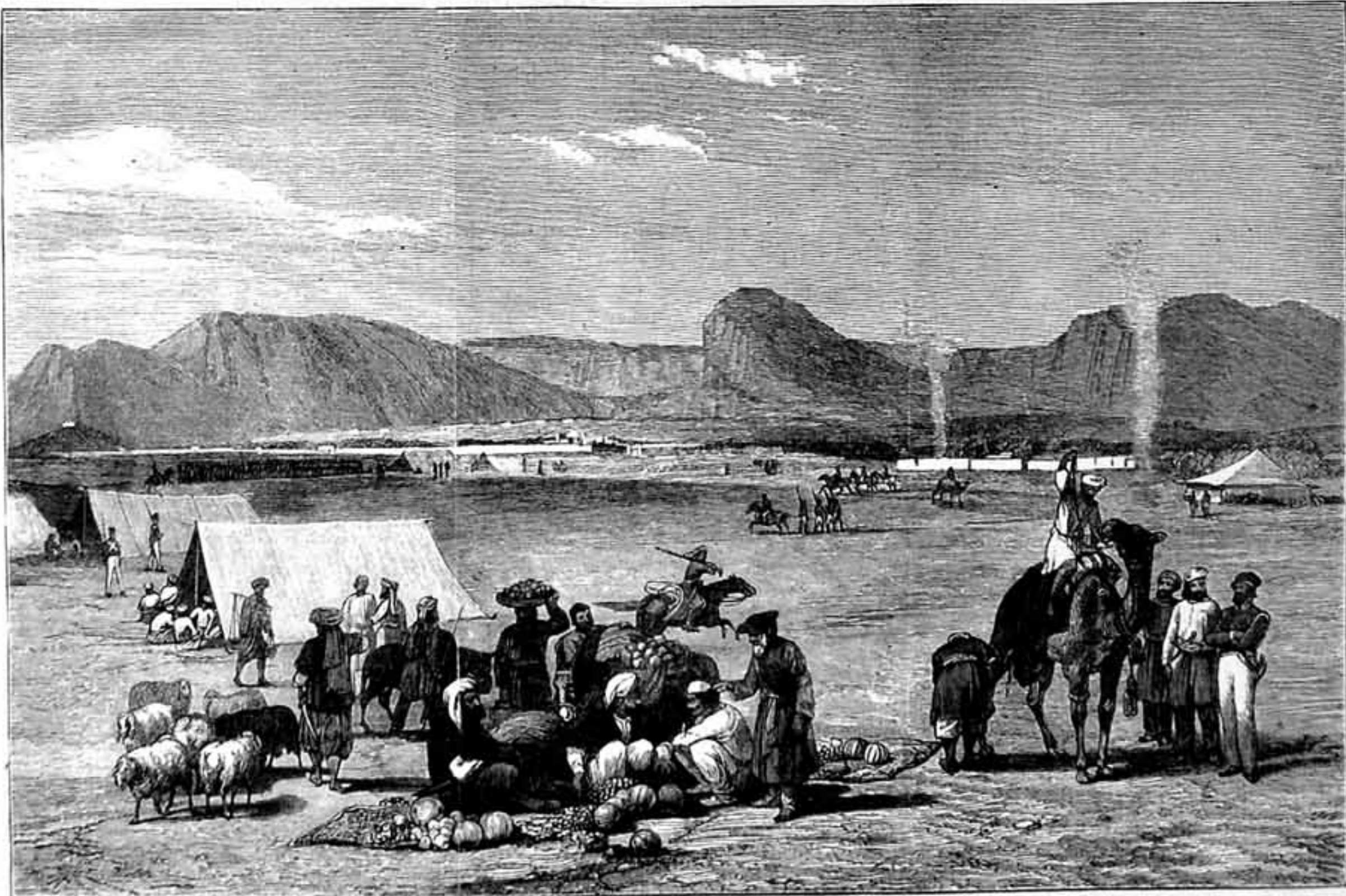
REV. DR. BENJAMIN ARTOM, CHIEF RABBI OF THE
SEPHARDIC CONGREGATIONS
Died Jan. 6, aged 44



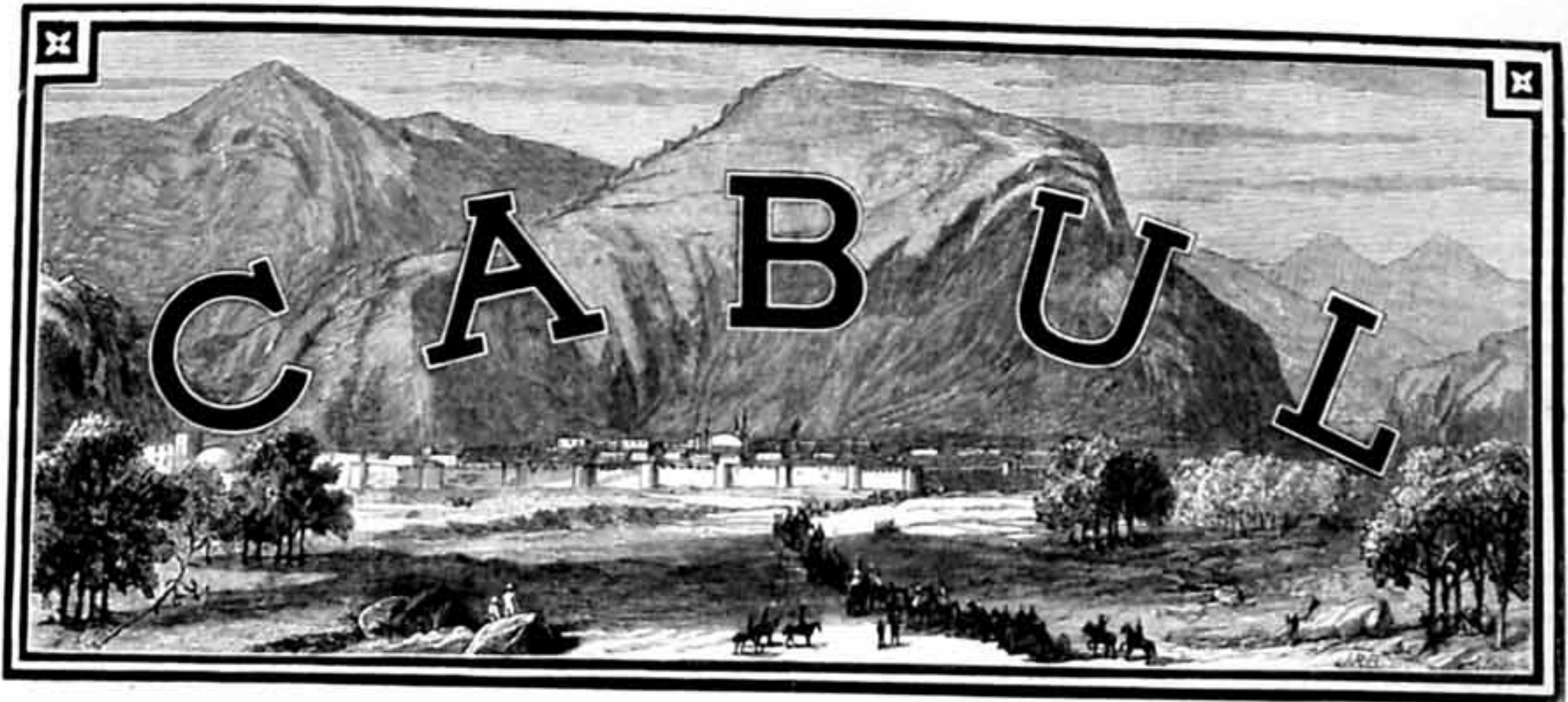
THE MOST HON. ARTHUR HAY, MARQUIS OF TWEEDDALE
Died Dec. 31, aged 54



LIEUT. EDWARD DANIEL, ROYAL MARINE ARTILLERY
Killed, Jan. 2, by Bursting of Gun on Board H.M.S. "Thunderer"



THE AFGHAN WAR—THE CITY OF KANDAHAR
OCCUPIED BY GEN. SIR DONALD STEWART, JANUARY 9



Government offices, and a town inhabited by about 5,000 persons. The outer town, which is three miles in circumference, has four gates, and two principal thoroughfares, running parallel to each other, one of which led to the magnificent bazaar destroyed by the British troops in 1842. The city, whose total population is about 60,000, is subdivided into districts, each of which is enclosed by walls,

one strongly-fortified district in the south-west portion being inhabited by Persians. The streets are intricate and badly paved; and the houses, which are generally two or three storeys in height, are built of wood and sun-dried bricks, with flat roofs. Those of the wealthy have extensive courts and gardens. Outside the city are the tombs of the Emperor Baber and of Timour Shah. The trade of the place is extensive. Precious metals, fire-arms, paper, tea, cotton goods, broadcloths, velvets, dyes, iron wares, cutlery, needles, and raw silk, are imported from Persia, China, and Turkestan, and sent southward to Hindostan. There are also markets for corn, cattle, fuel, and all kinds of vegetables and fruits.

In 1842 the city was the scene of the mutinous outbreak of the chief, the murders of Sir W. Macnaughten and Sir A. Barnes, and the massacre of 3,800 soldiers and 12,000 camp-followers. It was retaken the same year by the British troops under Sir R. Sale, and the bazaar and public buildings were then burned.

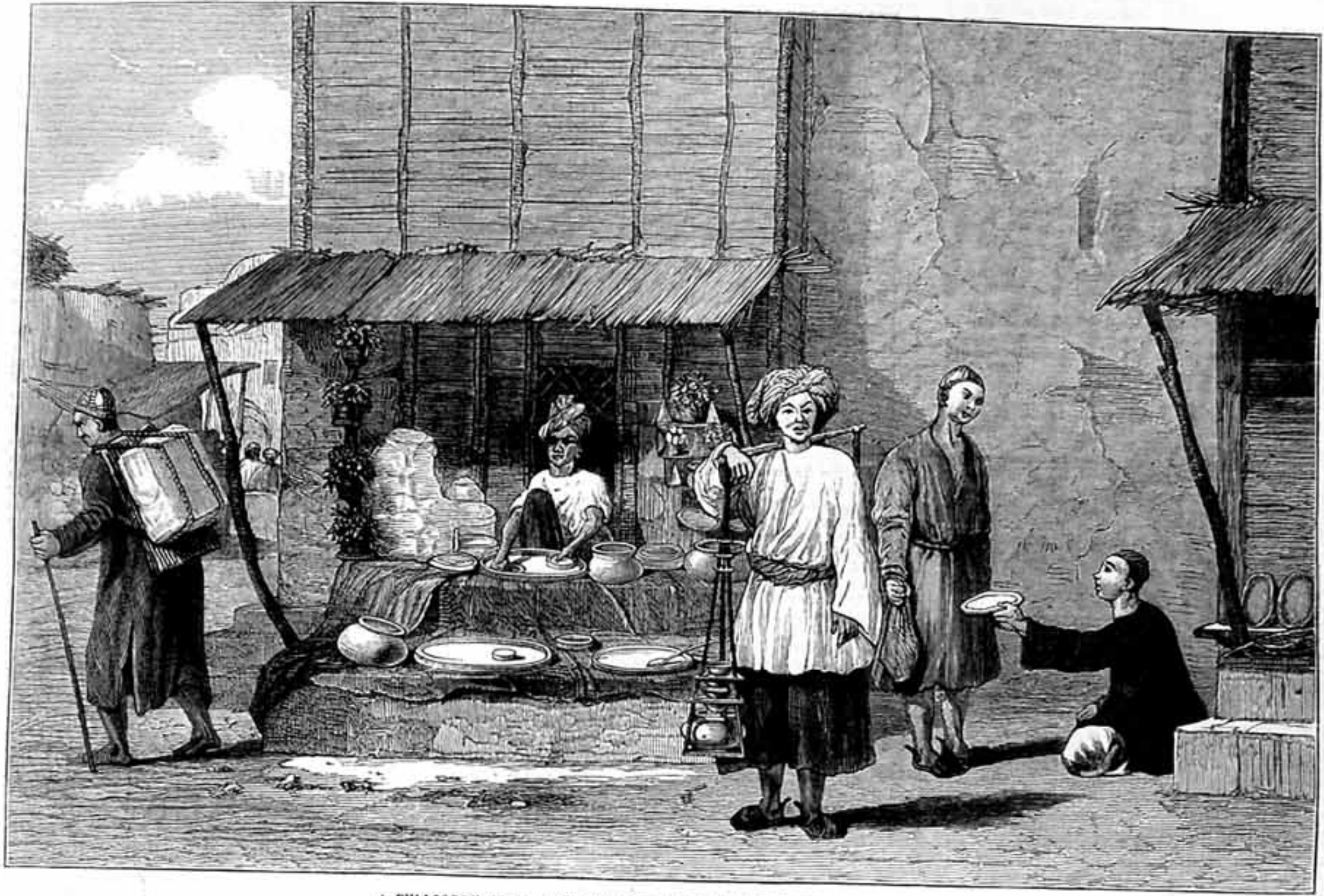
Our engravings of the Main Street in the Bazaar and the Bala Hissar are copied, by permission, from a lithographed work by Jas. Atkinson, Esq., published in 1842 by Messrs. Henry Graves and Company, 6, Pall Mall. All the rest are from another lithographed work, by Captain Lockyer Willis Hart, of the 22nd Bombay Native Infantry, published in the following year, also by Messrs. Graves and Co., of Pall Mall; and the following descriptions of the subjects represented are also taken from those volumes.

THE MAIN STREET IN THE BAZAAR IN THE FRUIT SEASON

"THE entrance into Cabul was by a narrow street, presenting to the view a scene of the most busy description. The numerous shops, little better than sheds, exhibited fruit, not only surprising for its beauty, but for its prodigious abundance; melons and grapes out of number, and this display continued for some distance, Cabul having been long famous for its fruits, more particularly grapes, pomegranates, apricots, peaches, pears, apples, quinces, jujubes, damsons, almonds, and walnuts, all of which are found in immense quantities, as well as the orange, citron, amlook, and sugar-cane, which are peculiar to a warm climate and are brought from Laghman. Other articles are also presented for sale. Cooks are preparing kabobs, and confectioners sweetmeats; cutlers and farriers, guns, swords, and horse-shoes; silk mercers, dealers in carpets, furs, lace, chintz, saddlery, &c., all are attentive to their several occupations."



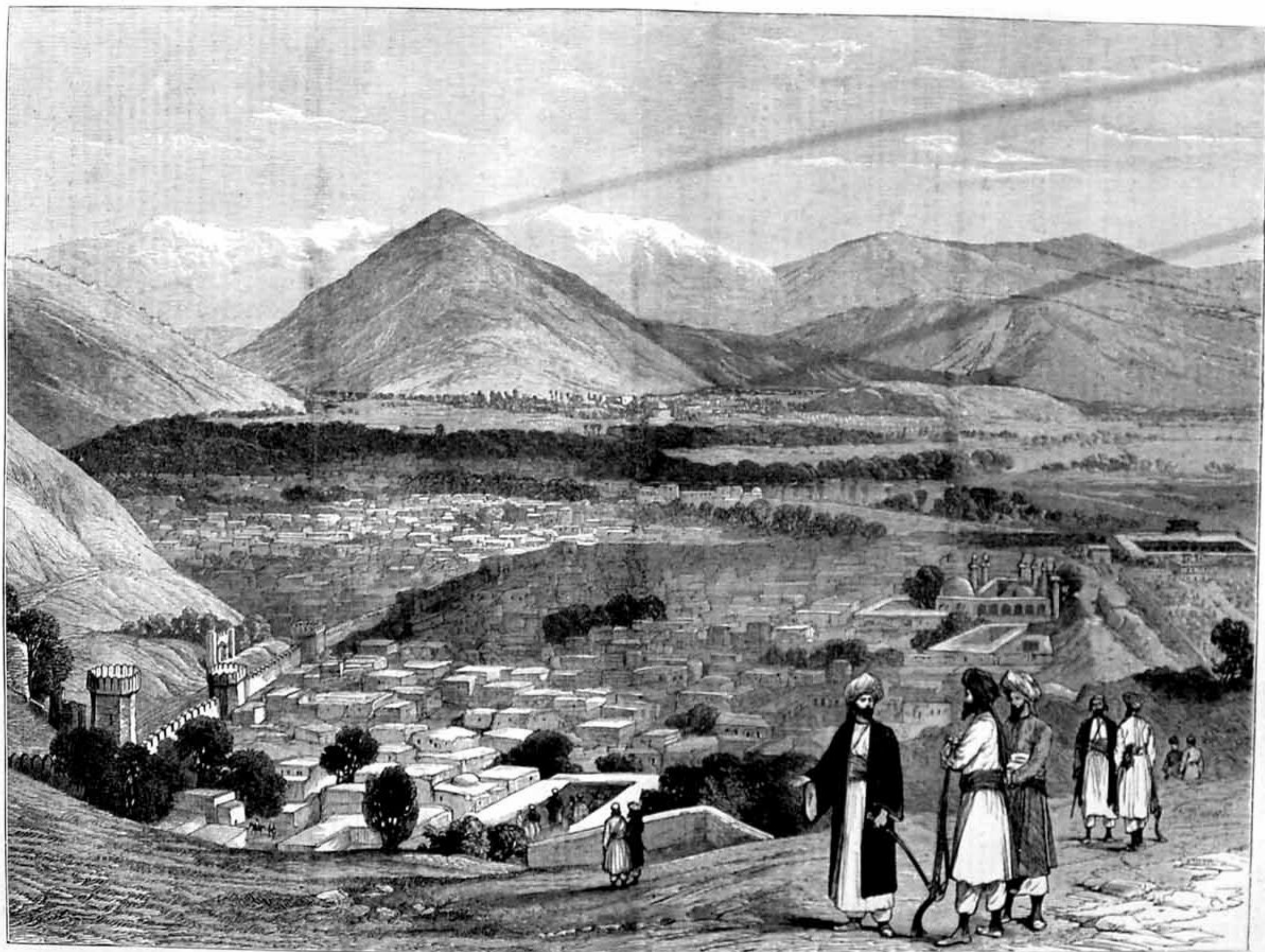
CABUL, ILLUSTRATED—THE MAIN STREET IN THE BAZAAR IN THE FRUIT SEASON



A FULLOODEH STALL, AND HUIZZARAS CARRYING SNOW, ETC., TO MARKET



A DOORANEE NOBLE AND HIS ATTENDANT
CABUL ILLUSTRATED



CABUL ILLUSTRATED—THE BALA HISSAR AND CITY OF CABUL FROM THE UPPER PART OF THE CITADEL



A KUTTAR, OR STRING OF BLIND BEGGARS

A SABOR SHOP
CABUL ILLUSTRATED



LOOK-OUT PARTY OF THE 27TH P.N.I. AT KUTTA KOWTIA, FROM HILL NEAR LUNDI KOHIL, KHYBER PASS

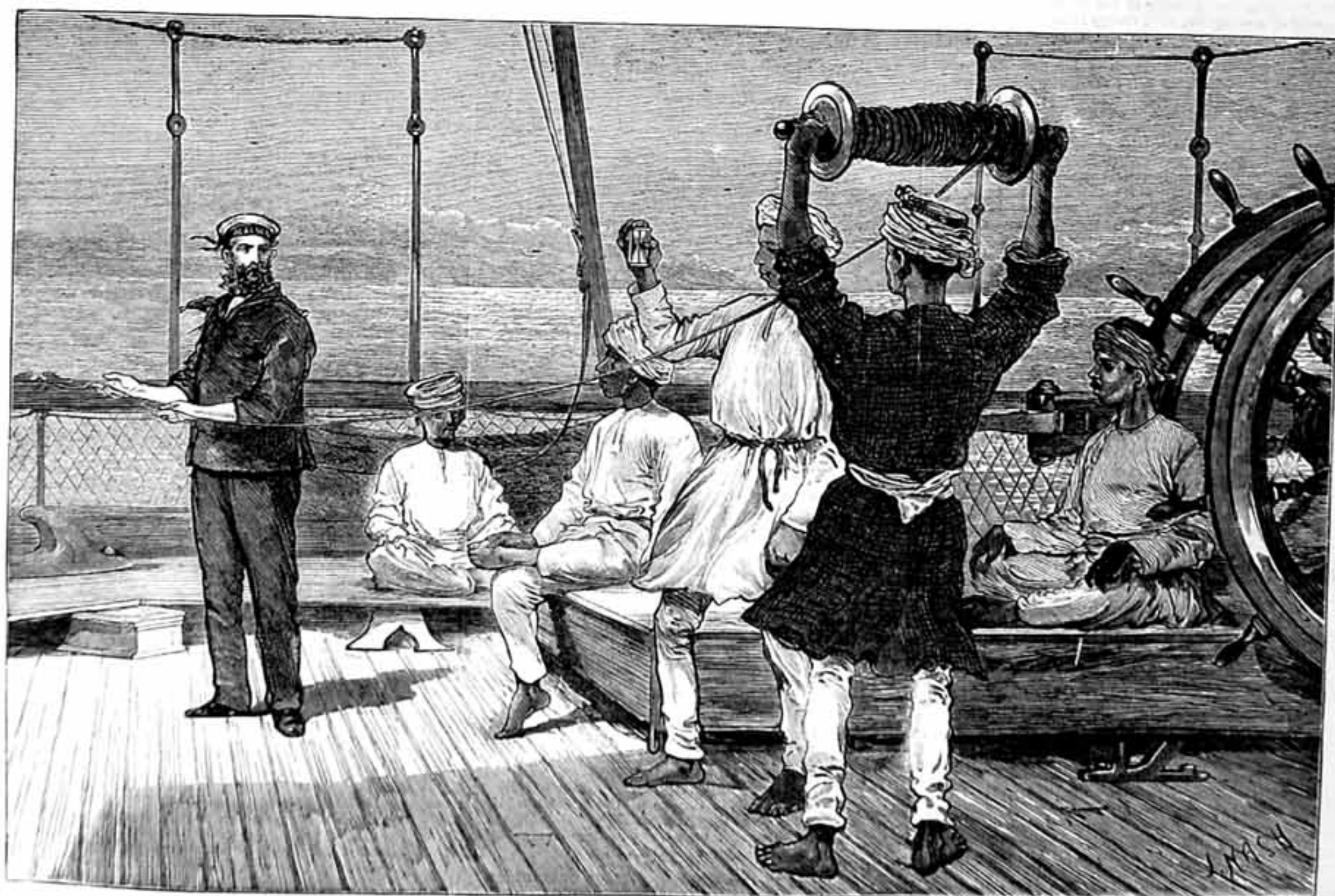


ON THE WAY TO THE FRONT—AN ATTACK ON BRITISH BAGGAGE AT BRINDISI

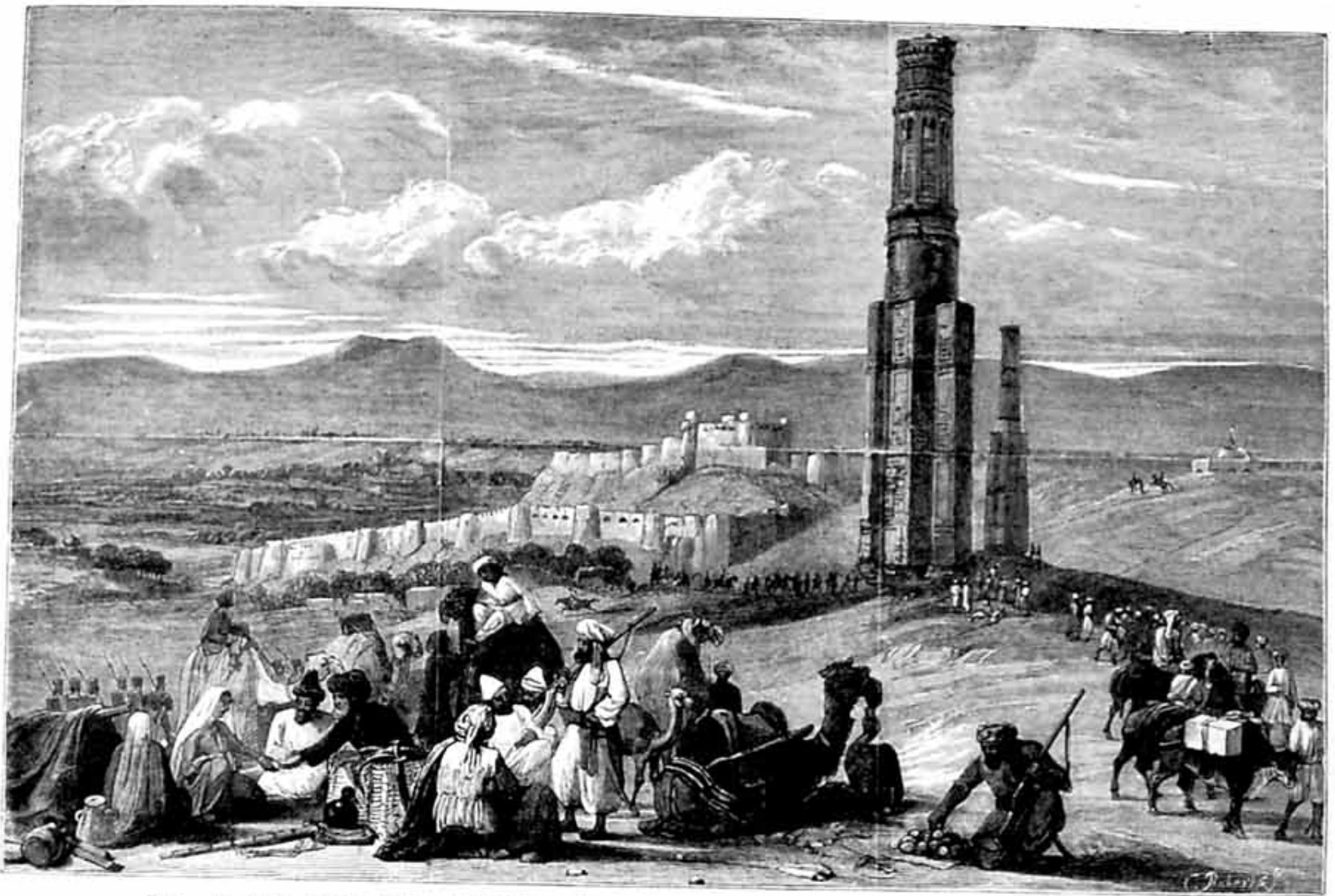
THE AFGHAN WAR



SKETCHES IN SOUTHERN INDIA—SHOOTING ALLIGATORS ON THE WAY HOME FROM A PICNIC



THE AFGHAN WAR—EN ROUTE. HEAVING THE LOG IN THE RED SEA



THE AFGHAN WAR—THE FORTRESS AND CITADEL OF GHUZNEE, WITH THE TWO MINARS



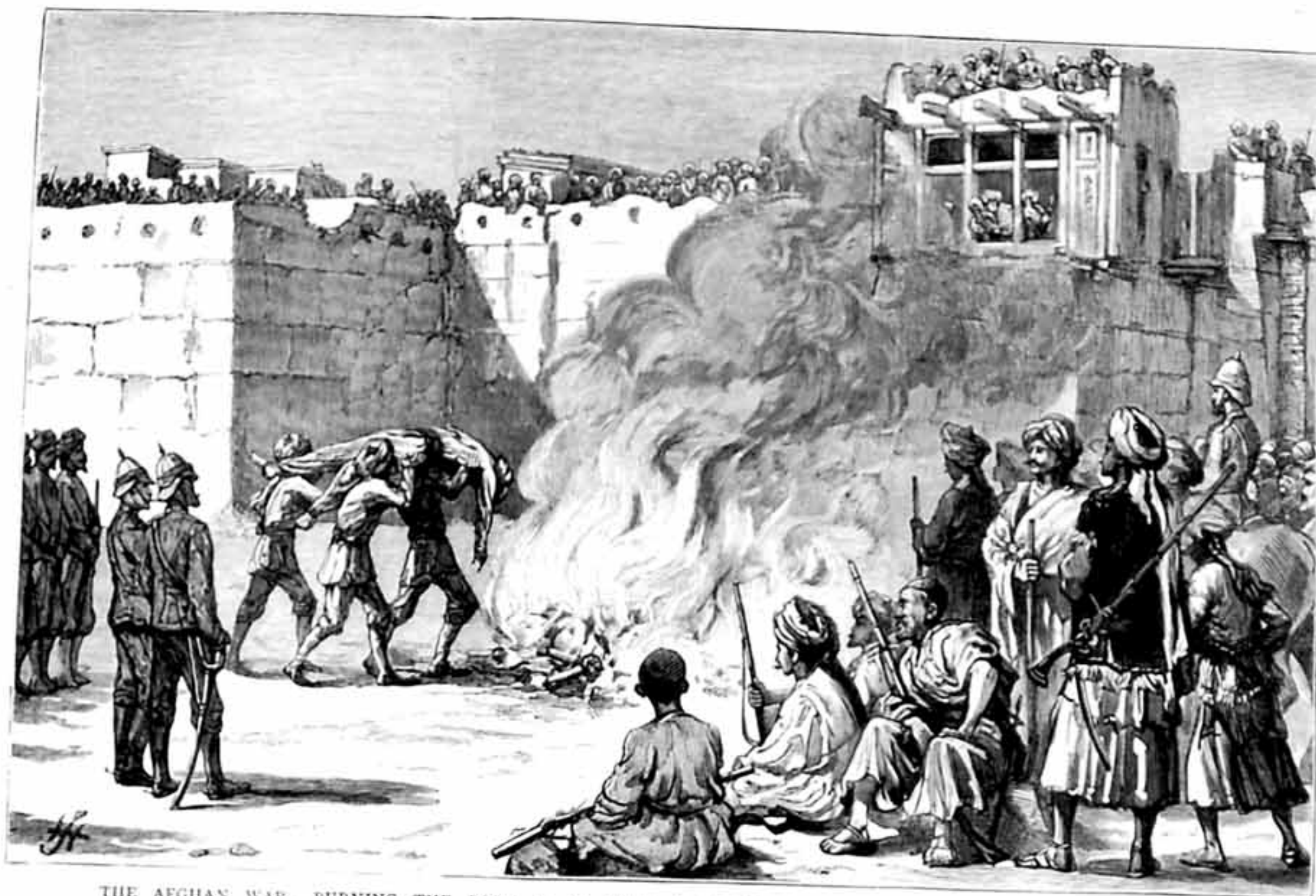
A DEGENERATE COLONIAL—"BRITONS NEVER, NEVER, NEVER SHALL BE SLAVES"
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR ARTIST AT OTTAWA



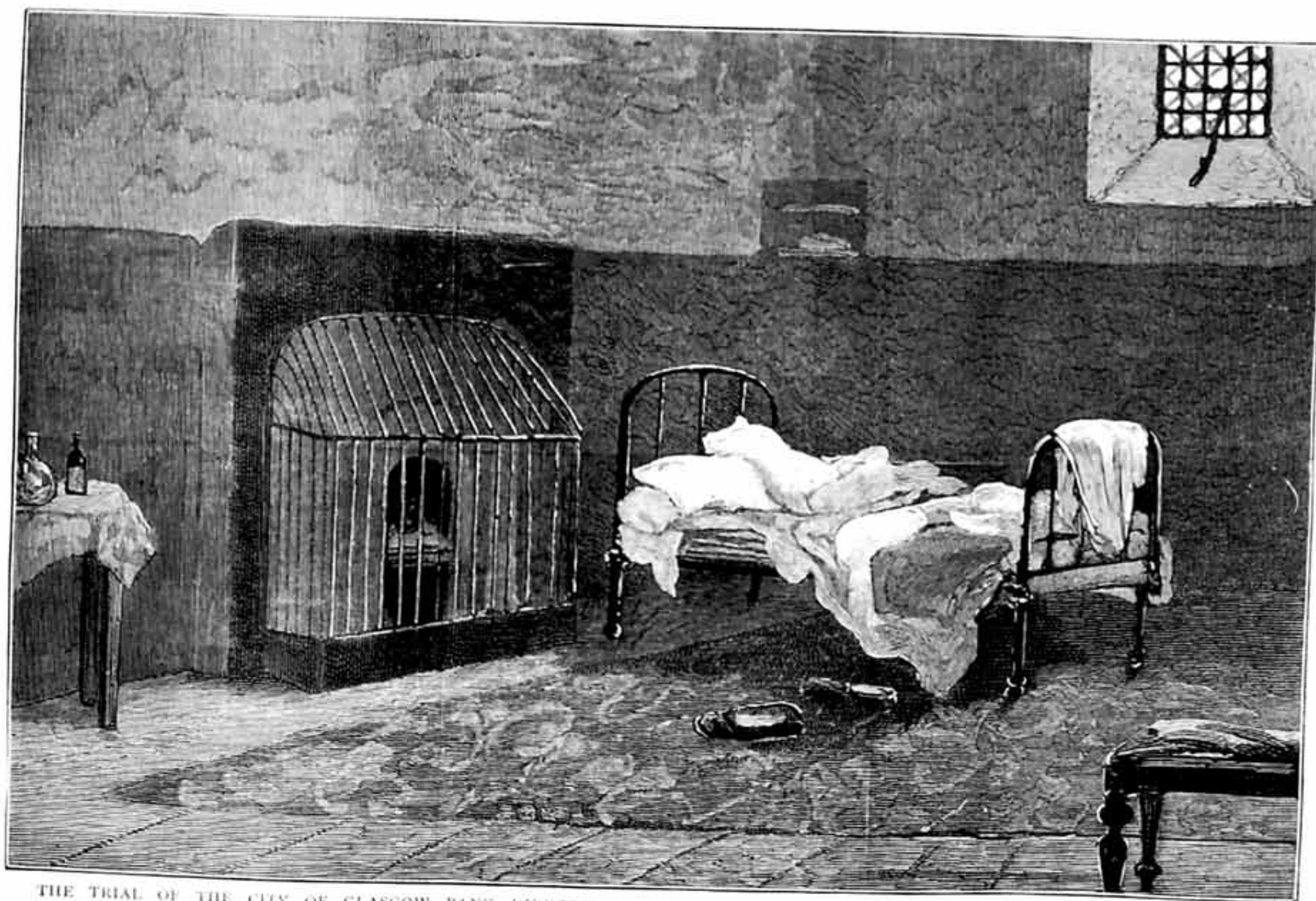
FRANÇOIS PAUL JULES GRÉVY
ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC JAN. 30, 1879



THE AFGHAN WAR—LOADING CAMELS IN THE CAMP OF THE NINETEENTH BOMBAY NATIVE INFANTRY



THE AFGHAN WAR—BURNING THE BODY OF A GHAZI ASSASSIN OUTSIDE THE PESHAWUR GATE, JELLALABAD



THE TRIAL OF THE CITY OF GLASGOW BANK DIRECTORS—CELL BENEATH THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICIARY, OCCUPIED BY HENRY INGLIS

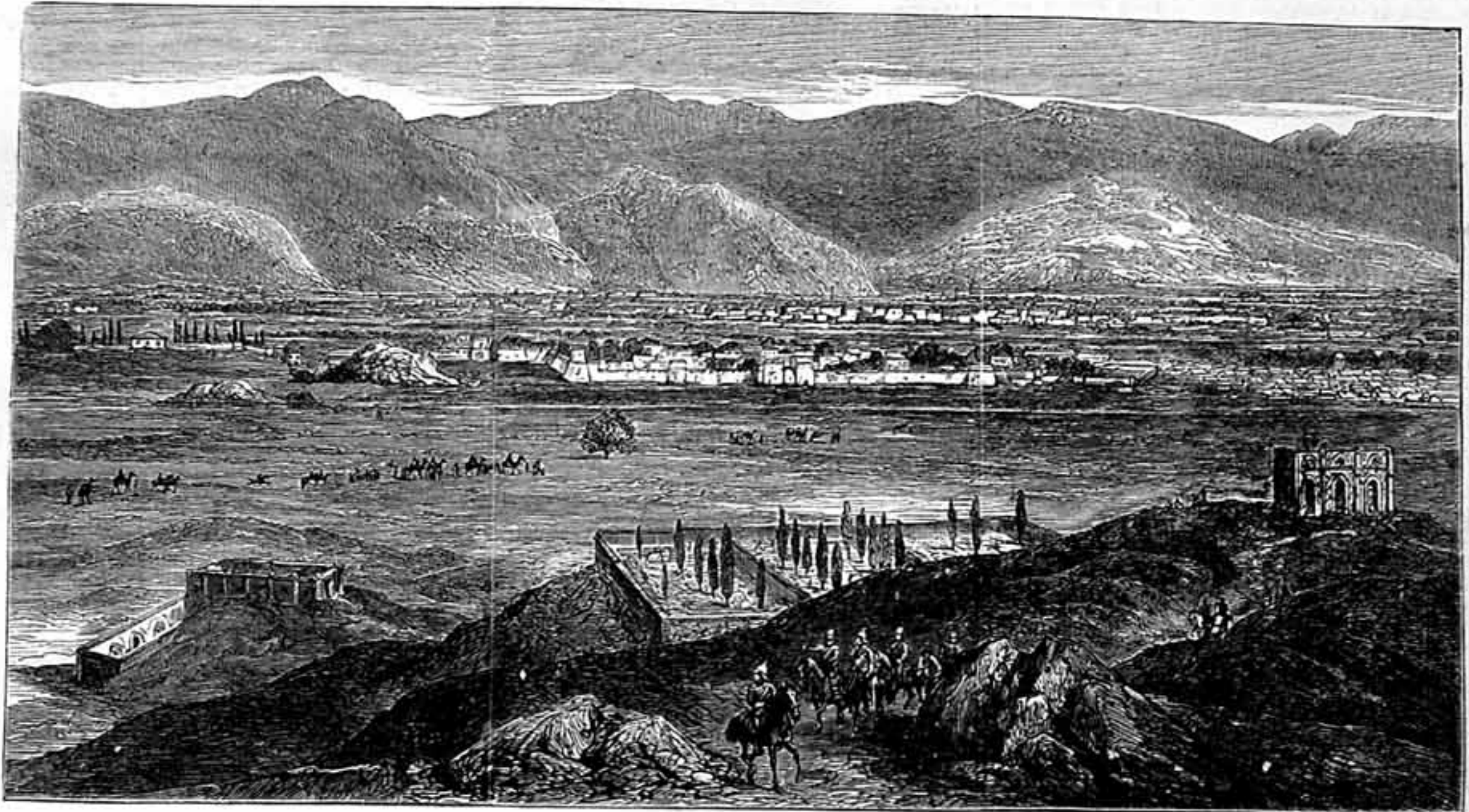
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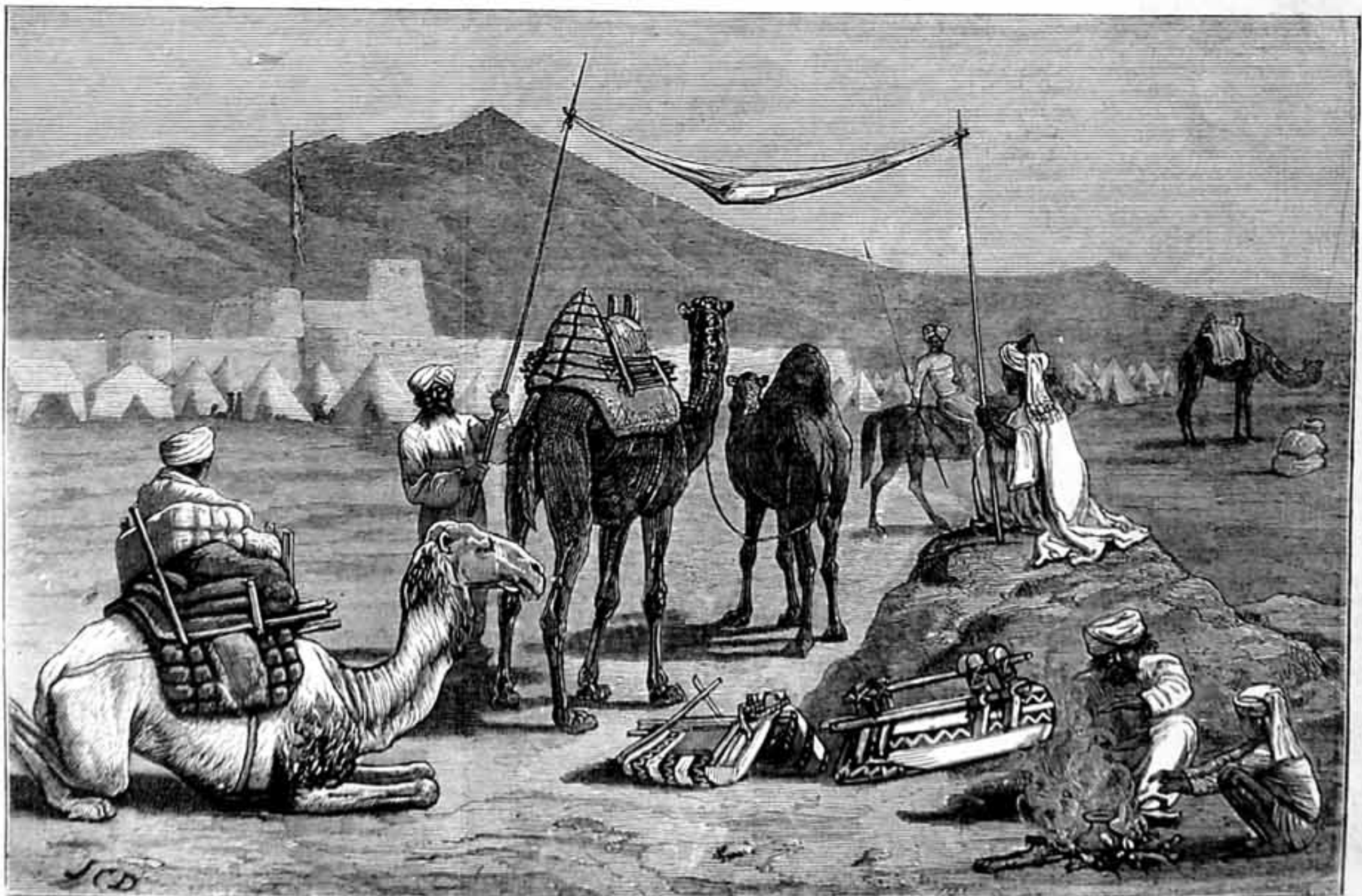
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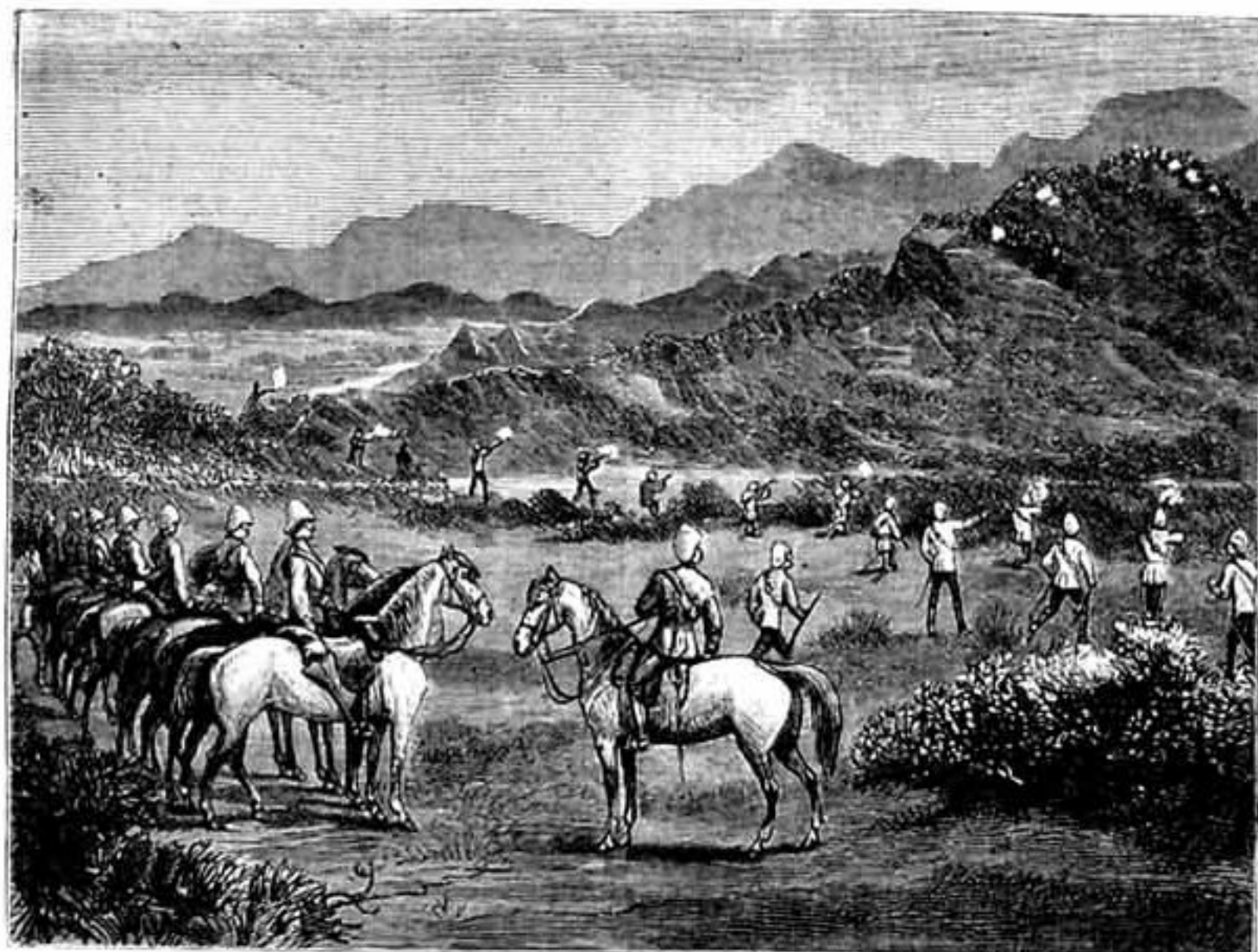


VIEW OF JELLALABAD FROM THE SOUTH
SHOWING THE MASS OF GNEISS CALLED "FIFER'S HILL," AND THE BRITISH ENCAMPMENT



WITH GENERAL MAUDE—CAMELS PASSING UNDER THE KORAN, JUMROOD

THE AFGHAN WAR



THE TENTH HUSSARS DRIVING BACK THE ENEMY, JAN. 7TH



CHARGE OF THE FIFTH PUNJAB CAVALRY, MATUN, JAN. 7TH

WITH GENERAL ROBERTS—THE FIGHTING IN THE KHOIST VALLEY

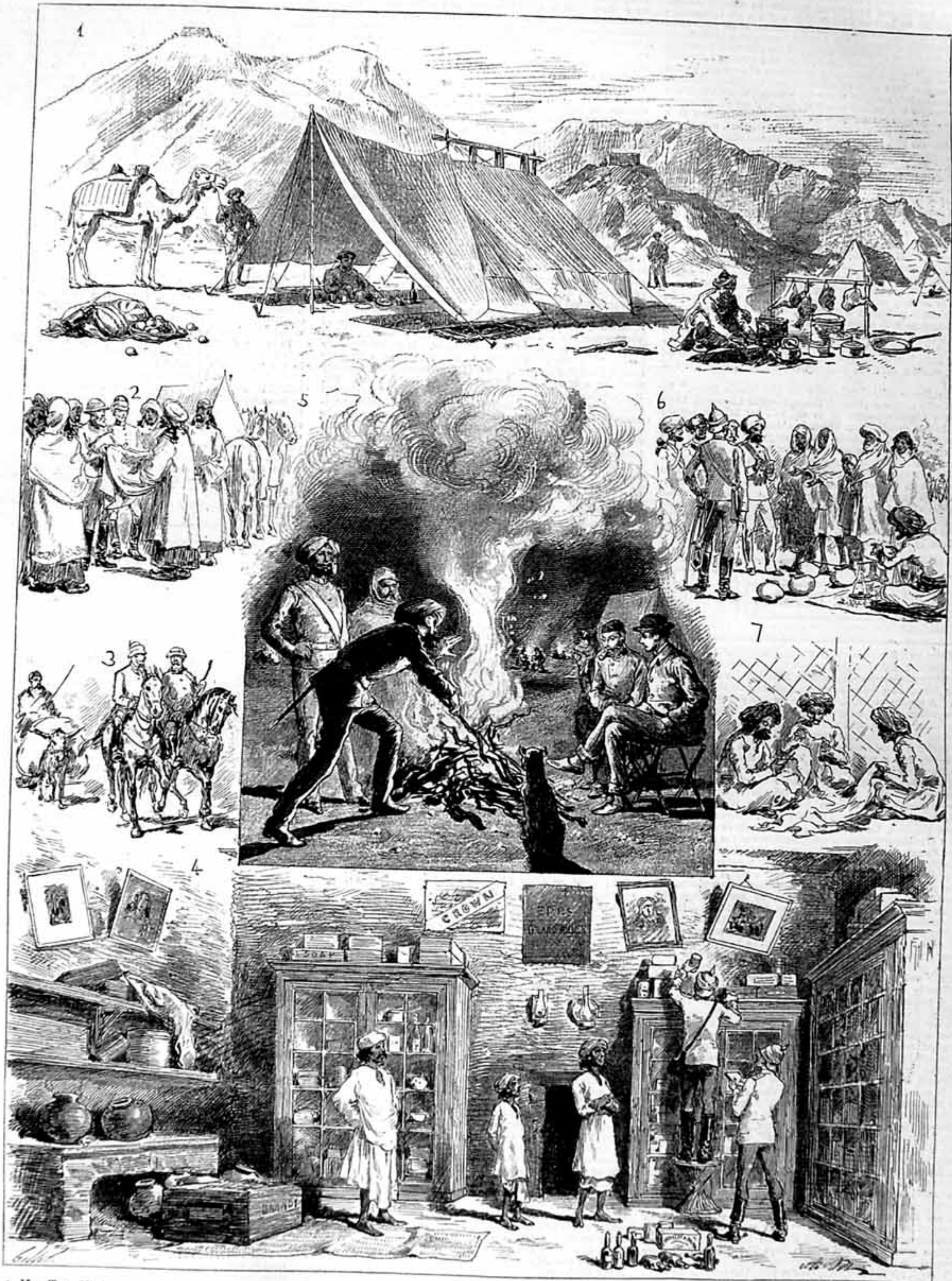


VIEW OF JELLALABAD, FROM THE CABUL GATE

THE AFGHAN WAR

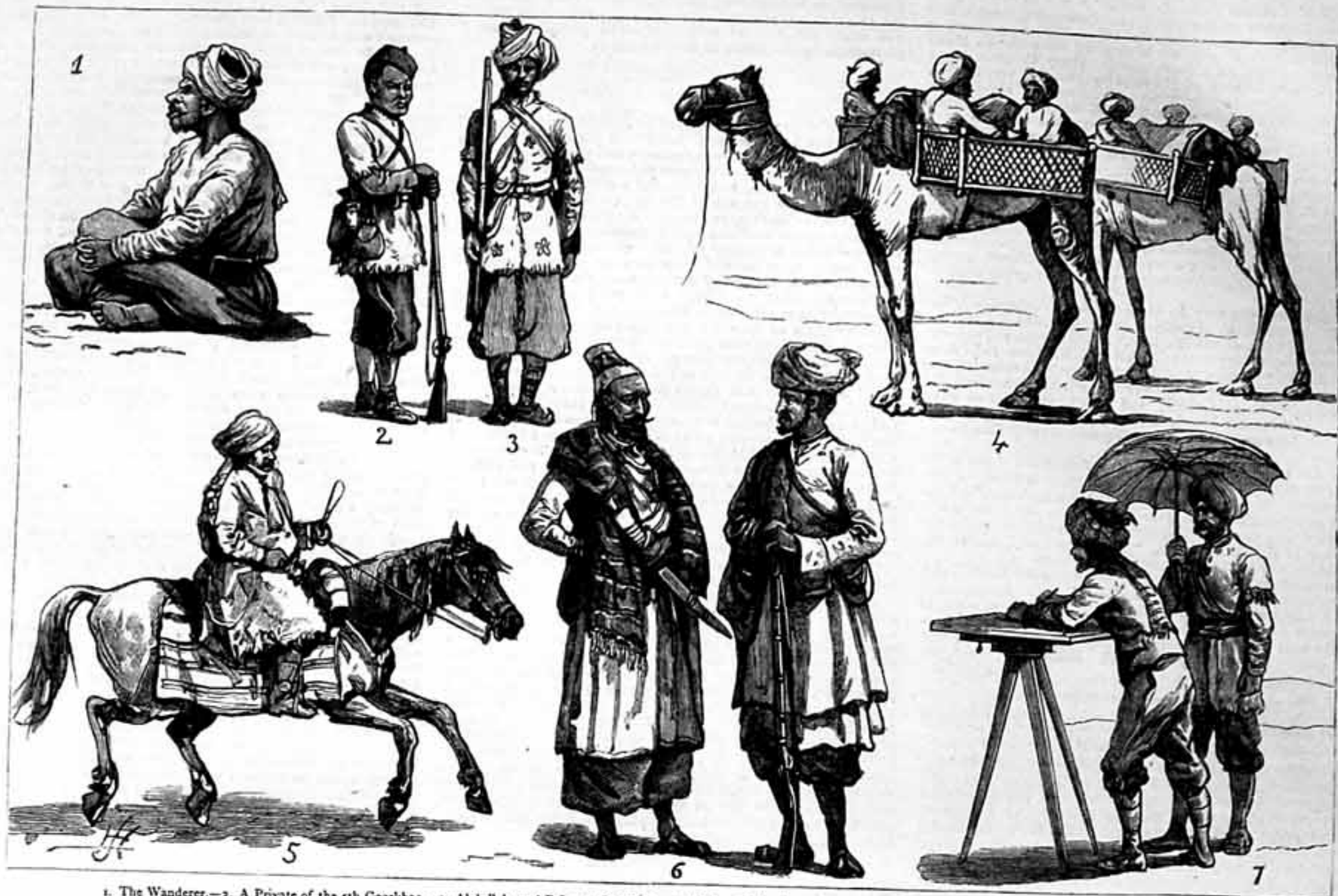


THE AFGHAN WAR—A SISTER OF MERCY



1. Mess-Tent, Kitchen, and Larder at Bussowal near Jellalabad.—2. Buying Warm "Numdahs" from the Cabulese at Kurrachee.—3. Returning with the Spoil.—4. Foraging in Shikapur.—5. By the Camp Fire.—6. Bargaining with "Dunnias" for Provisions.—7. "Duzzees" Making Warm Clothing.

THE AFGHAN WAR—WITH THE BOMBAY DIVISION



1. The Wanderer.—2. A Private of the 5th Goorkhas.—3. Abdullah, and P.I.—4. Our Säck.—5. "Private Wire" on the War Path.—6. Turis.—7. Captain Woodthorpe, R.E., Surveying.
WITH GENERAL ROBERTS—SKETCHES ON THE MARCH.



WITH SIR SAM. BROWNE—DRIVING A "NORTON'S PUMP" AT JELLALABAD

THE AFGHAN WAR



MR. MARK ADDY
Recipient of the Albert Medal for Saving Life



THE VERY REV. HUGH McNEILE, EX-DEAN OF RIFON
Died Jan. 28, aged 83



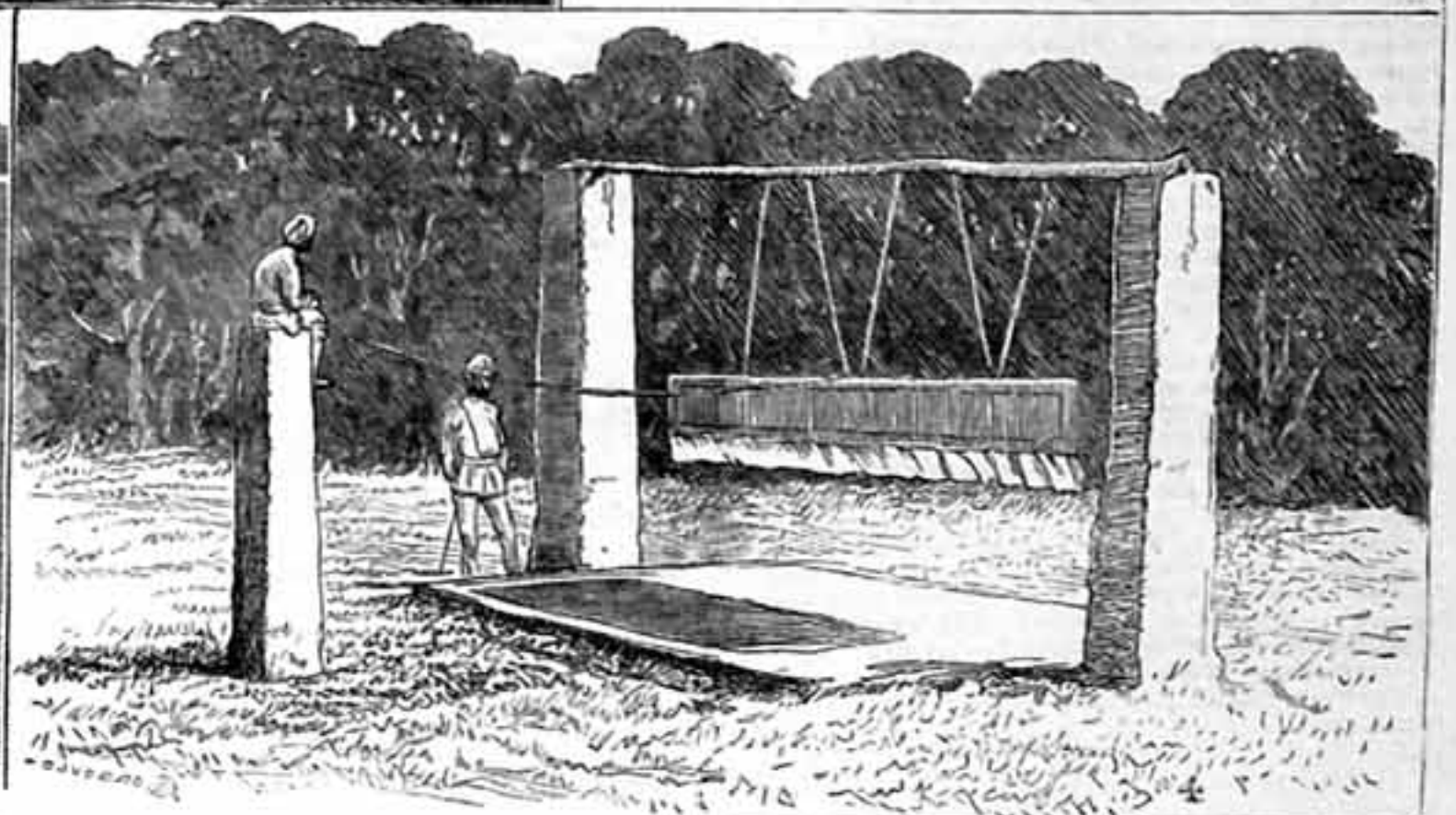
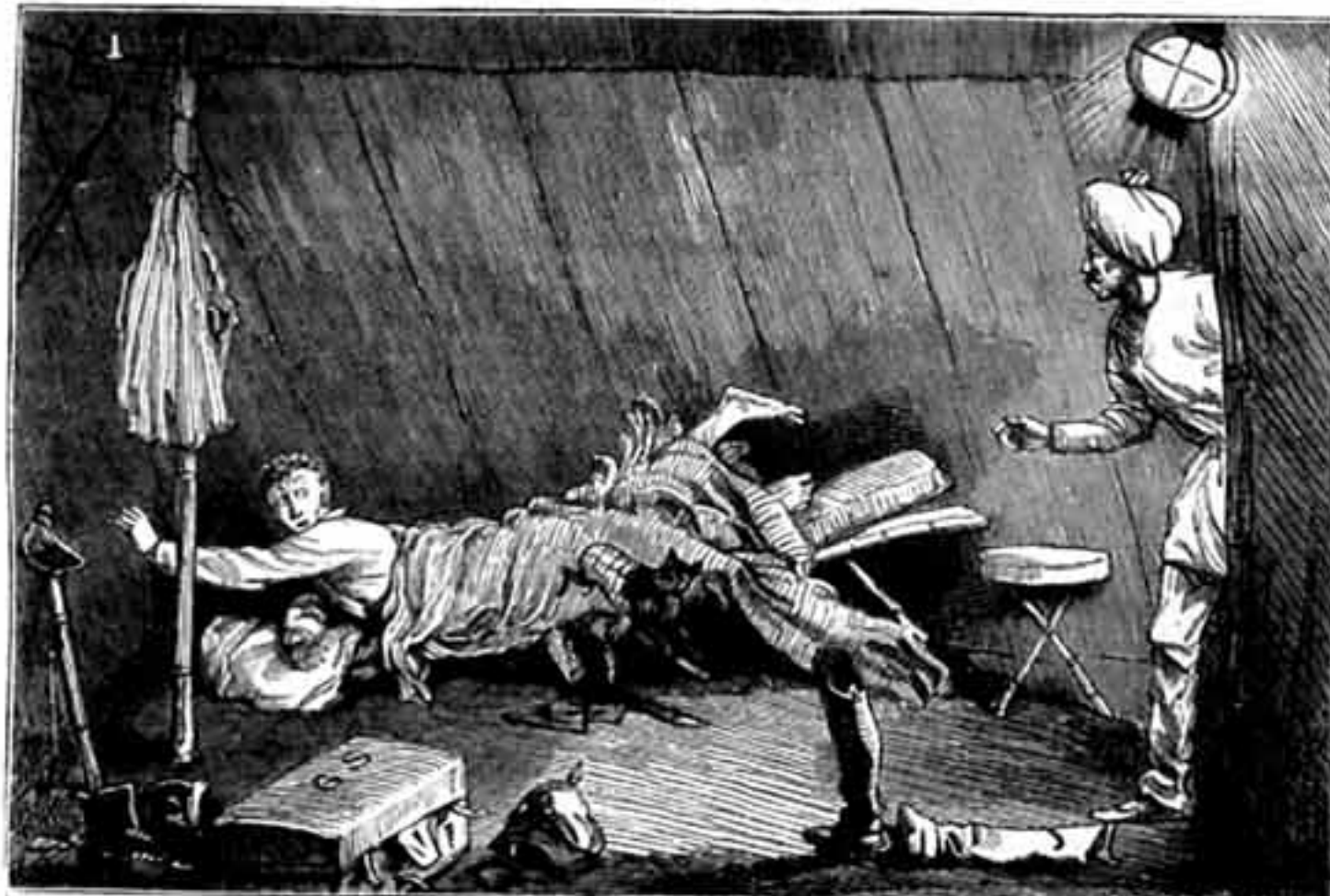
THE REV. JAMES STEWART, M.D.,
Pioneer and Founder of the Livingstonia Mission

ONCE UPON A TIME

WITH this orthodox formula the fairy tales which delighted our childhood invariably commenced. It was a most convenient method of dating. It did not hamper the relater by obliging him to fix the exact year in which the occurrences he described took place; enough that they happened "once upon a time." In all ages mankind have thus looked back to a "golden age" of vague date. The classic poets wrote about that traditional era of peace and plenty, but discreetly forbore fixing the exact year at which the "age of iron" succeeded that of gold. "Give us back the good old times" is the cry of generation after genera-

tion; and yet, as the student of history traces back the record of time, he is perplexed to discover the epoch which malcontents with their own era aver to be so infinitely superior to their own. In one of Andersen's fairy tales is an account of a pair of enchanted goloshes, which endue their wearers with the power of gratifying any wish they form. Most of them learn "to know the misery of a granted prayer;" but none more so than a certain unlucky professor who is always wishing he had lived three hundred years earlier. He unfortunately expresses this desire as he leaves an evening party at which he has accidentally put on the enchanted overshoes, and, obedient to his wishes, steps out into a street of the sixteenth instead of the nineteenth century.

"The good old times," viewed close, are less delightful than they appear at a distance, and after a series of adventures the Professor is only too glad when an accident deprives him of his goloshes, and he wakes, as from a horrible dream, to find himself back in the present century. Doubtless bygone ages had their good as well as their evil; but we believe that, could any lover of "good old times" realise his wish, and transport himself back to them, he would find himself less comfortable than he is now. "The good old days when George the Third was King" would bring with them window tax, bread at famine prices, press-gangs, highwaymen, and a variety of other similar pleasures. Then take "the golden days of good Queen Bess"

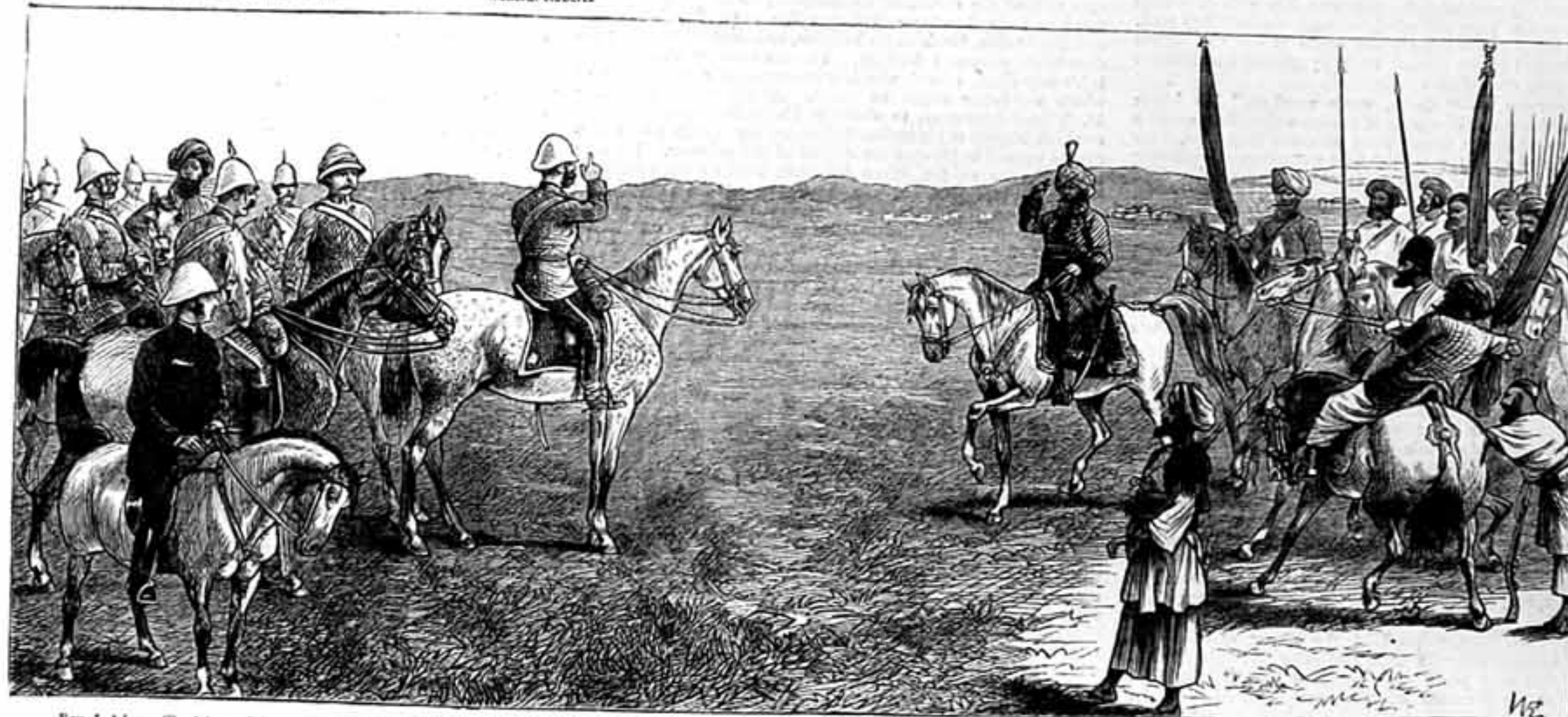


1. A Breakdown.—2. "Nemo me impune lacessit."—3. A "Ghorawalla" in his Warm Kit.—4. Pukkah in the Open Air at Jacobabad.

THE AFGHAN WAR: WITH THE BOMBAY DIVISION—SKETCHES ON THE MARCH



Hyai Khan, C.S.I., Assistant Political Officer

WITH GENERAL ROBERTS—A RECONNAISSANCE ACROSS THE KURAM
General Roberts

Rev. J. Adams, Chaplain Col. Waterfield, Political Officer

Akram Khan, Deputy-Governor of Khost

SHERE ALI'S REPRESENTATIVE AT KHOST MAKING HIS SUBMISSION TO GENERAL ROBERTS

WITH SIR SAM. BROWNE—STORING TREASURE AT LUNDI KOTAL
THE AFGHAN WAR

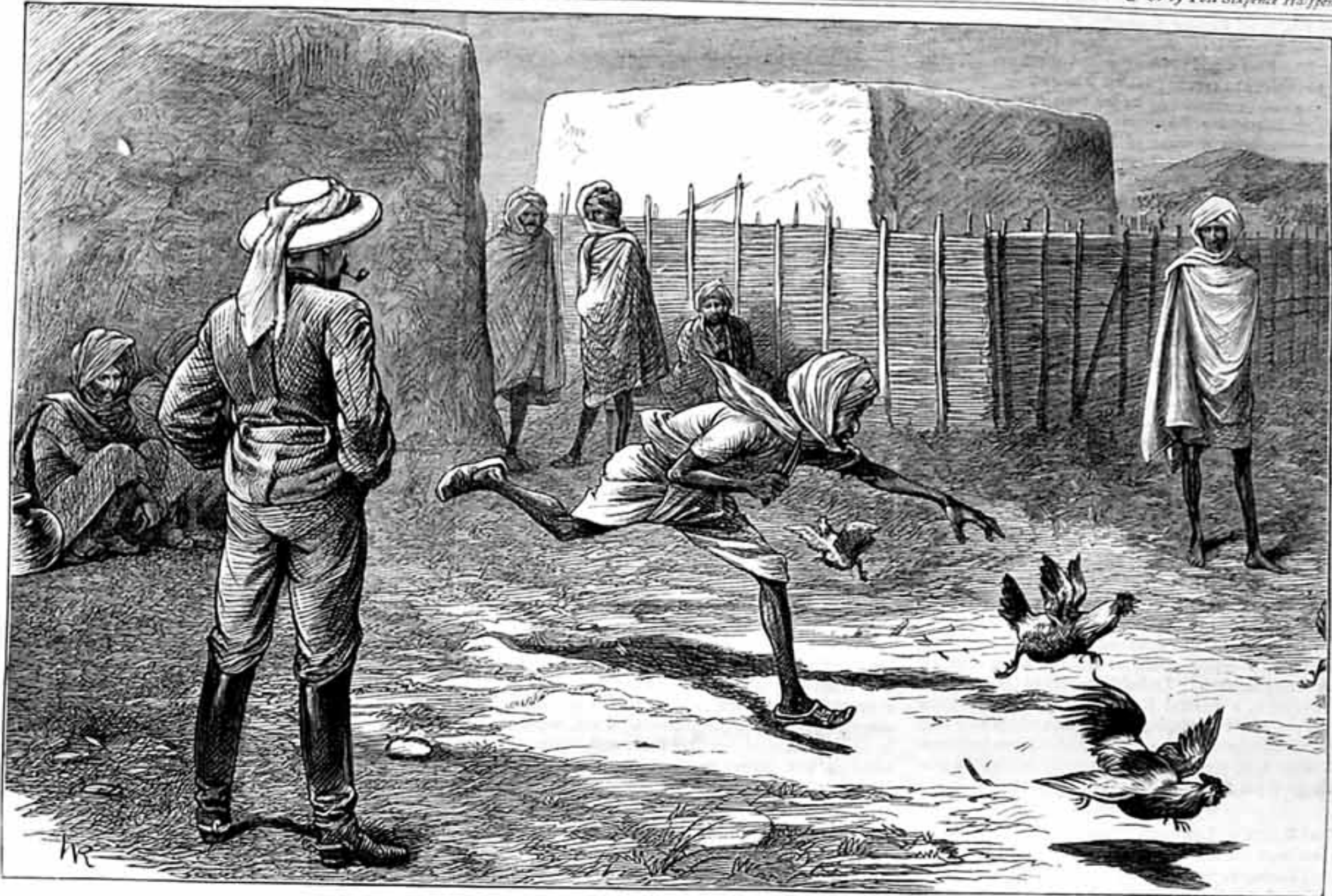
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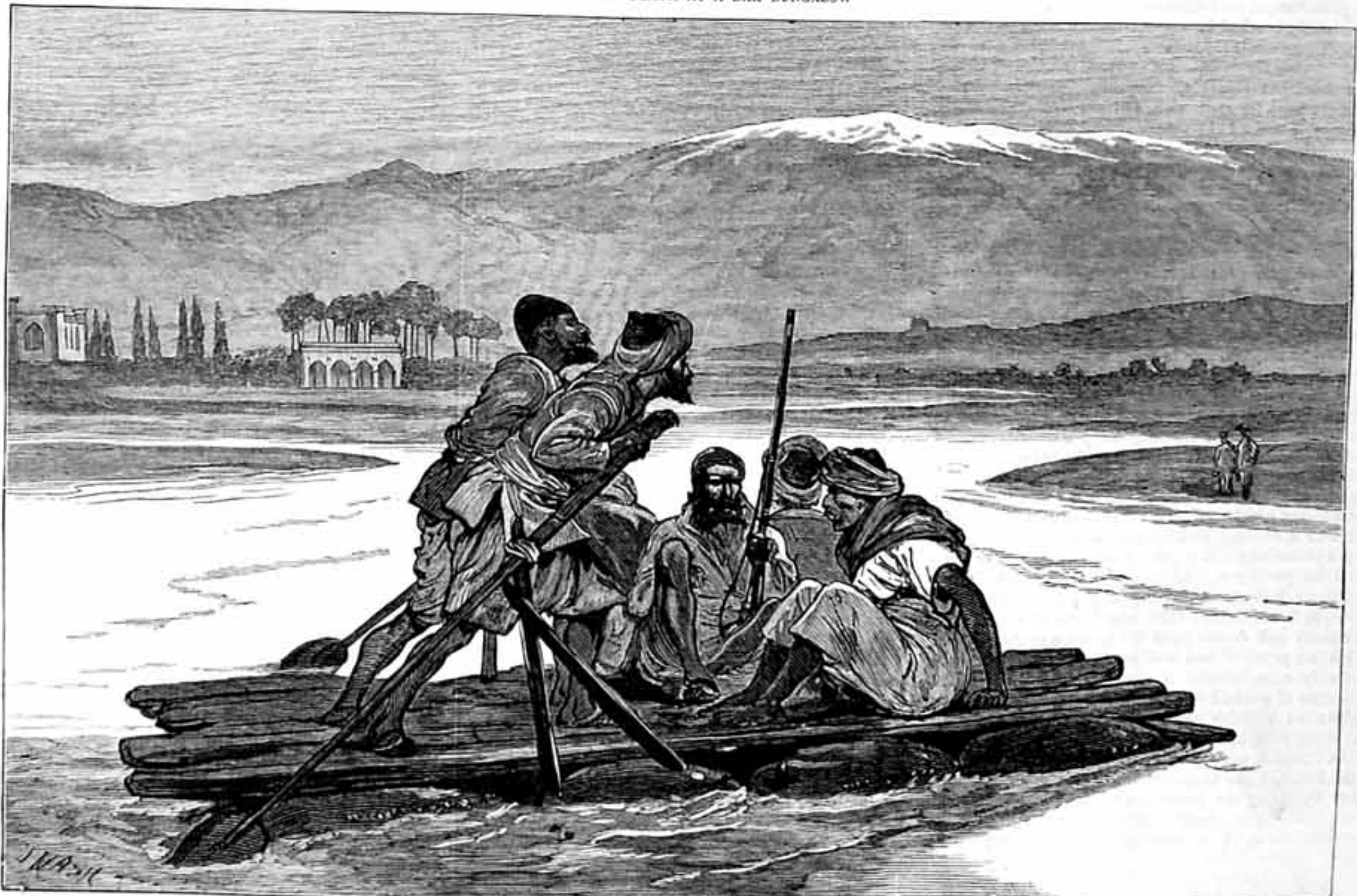
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SUDDEN DEATH AT A DAK BUNGALOW

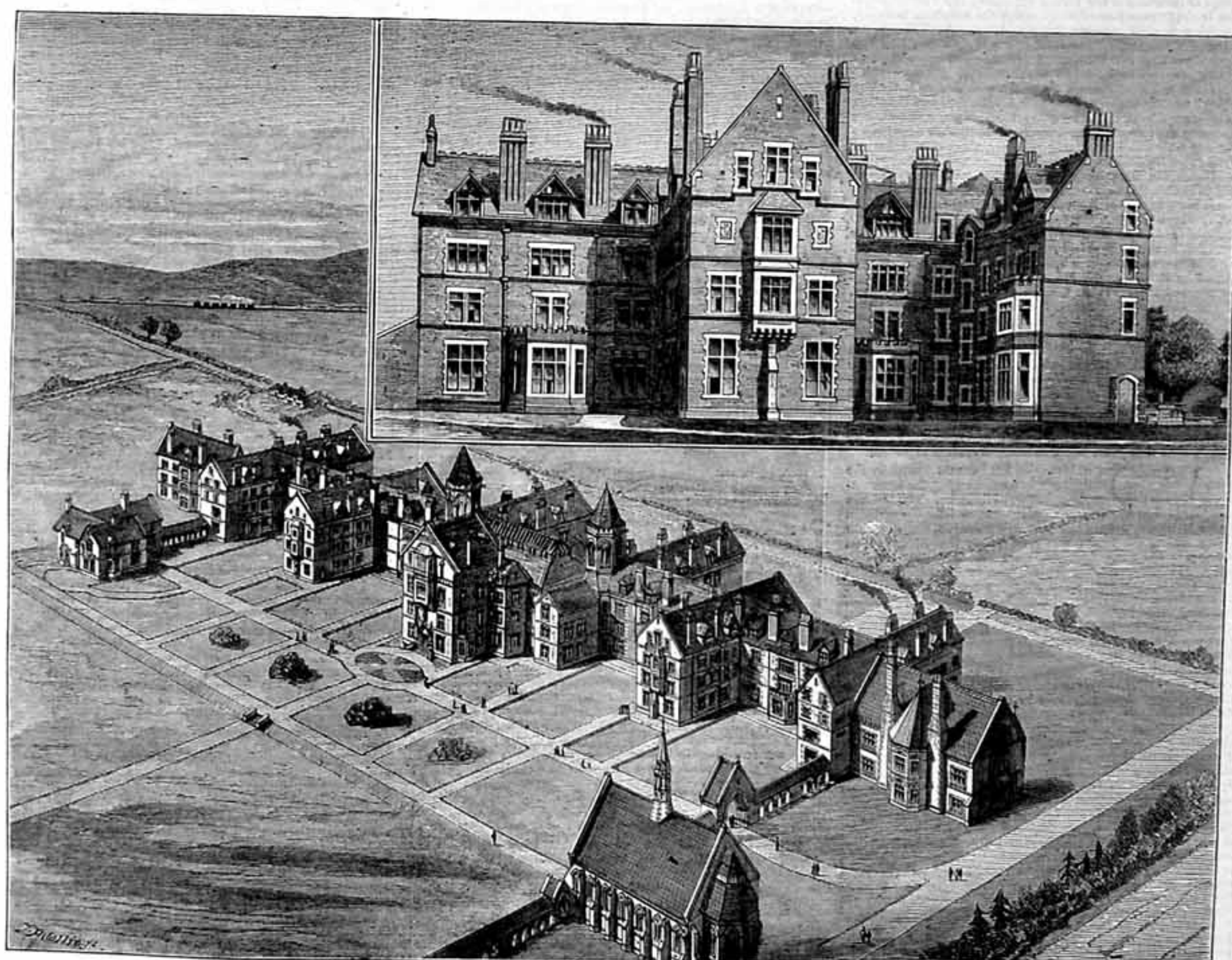


NATIVE RAFT ON THE KOTAL AT JELLALABAD

THE AFGHAN WAR—WITH SIR SAMUEL BROWNE



THE AFGHAN WAR—A "DAK," OR POST, IN THE KHYBER PASS



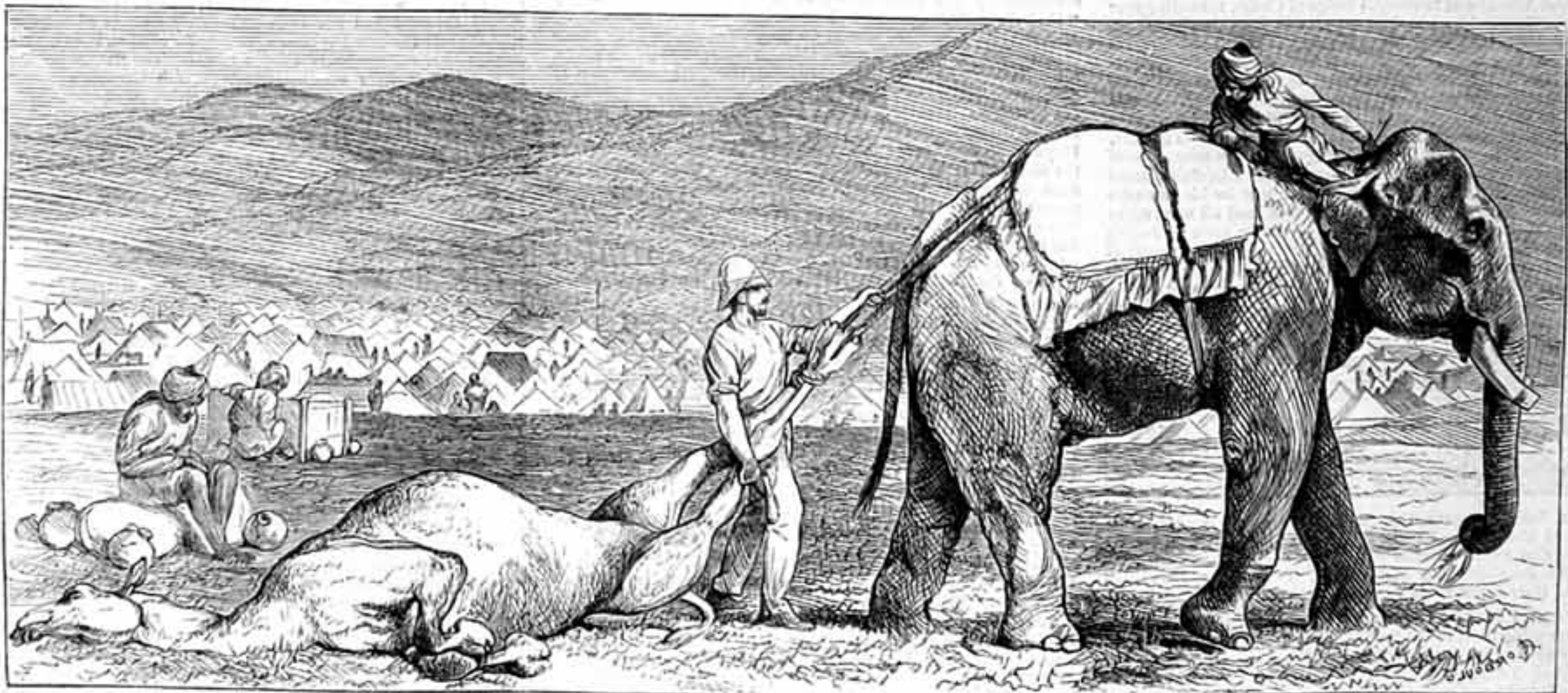
CAVENDISH COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE



WITH THE BOMBAY DIVISION—ON THE ROAD TO THE FRONT: A VULTURES' FEAST



WITH GENERAL ROBERTS—QUESTIONING A KHAN CONCERNING THE ENEMY



WITH GENERAL MAUDE—REMOVING A DEAD CAMEL FROM THE CAMP AT JUMROOD

THE AFGHAN WAR



They buckle on the "Sash Breve"



The Spies The last warm before they start



The Night March



Now be careful men, don't show yourselves



"Oh! the village is over there"



"Cease firing"



Victorious return to Camp

J.C. Dillman

THE AFGHAN WAR—A RAID ON A CAVE VILLAGE



THE AFGHAN WAR — OFFICERS' MESS TENT, TWENTY-FIFTH (KING'S OWN BORDERERS), JUMROOD: ARRIVAL OF ENGLISH MAIL AFTER DINNER



CANADIAN SKETCHES — CROSSING THE ICE-BRIDGE FROM THE ISLE OF ST. ORLEANS TO QUEBEC IN A SNOWSTORM



PASSING THE ENGLISH MAIL ON THE STONY PLAINS OF CHADEH—OUR ARTIST POSTING A BUDGET OF SKETCHES



IN CAMP AT JELLALABAD—CHOOSING AFGHAN RECRUITS FOR THE BRITISH SERVICE

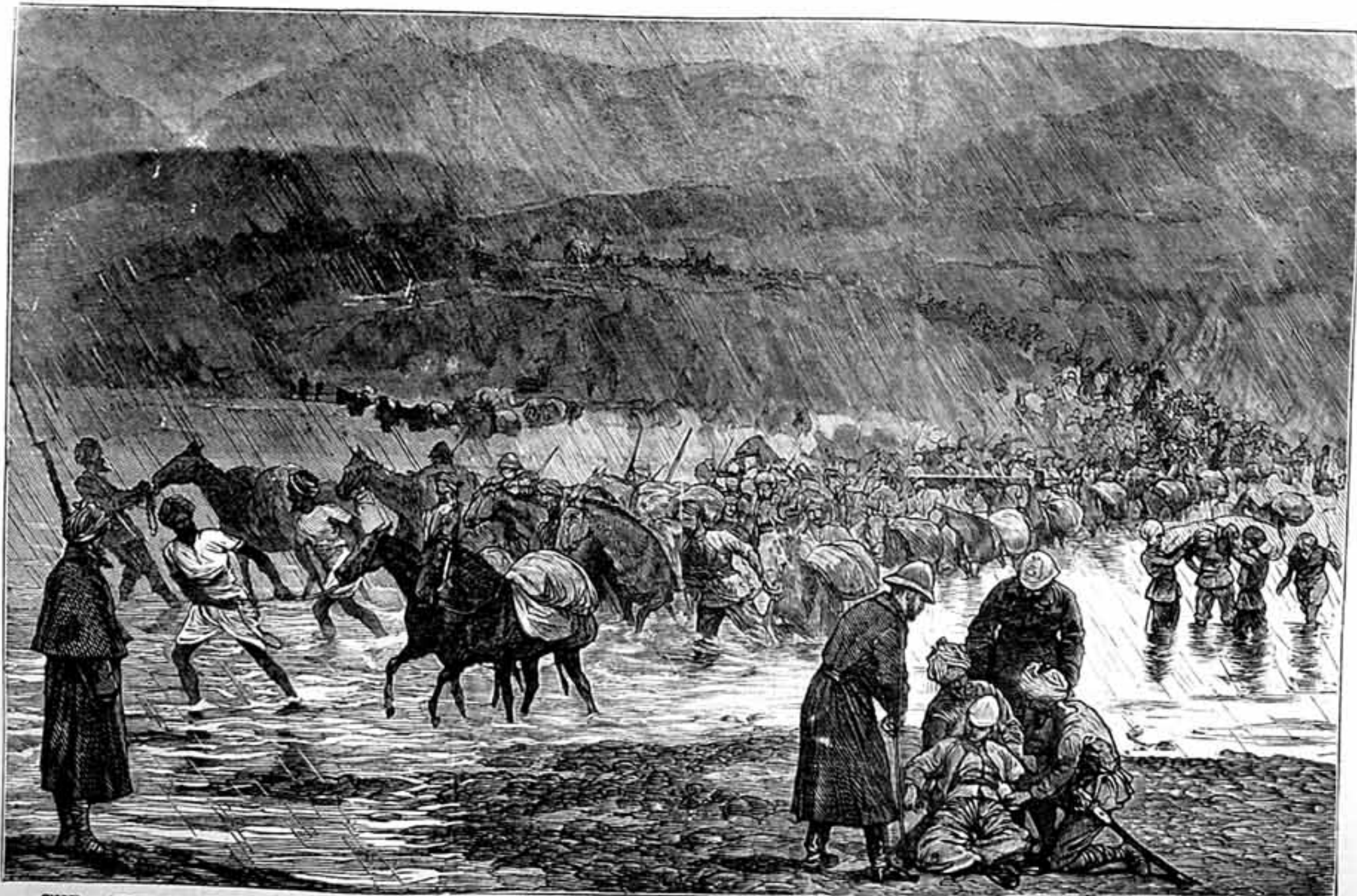


SUBMISSION OF THE KHAN OF KUNAR—AFTERNOON TEA AT JELLALABAD

THE AFGHAN WAR—WITH SIR SAM BROWNE



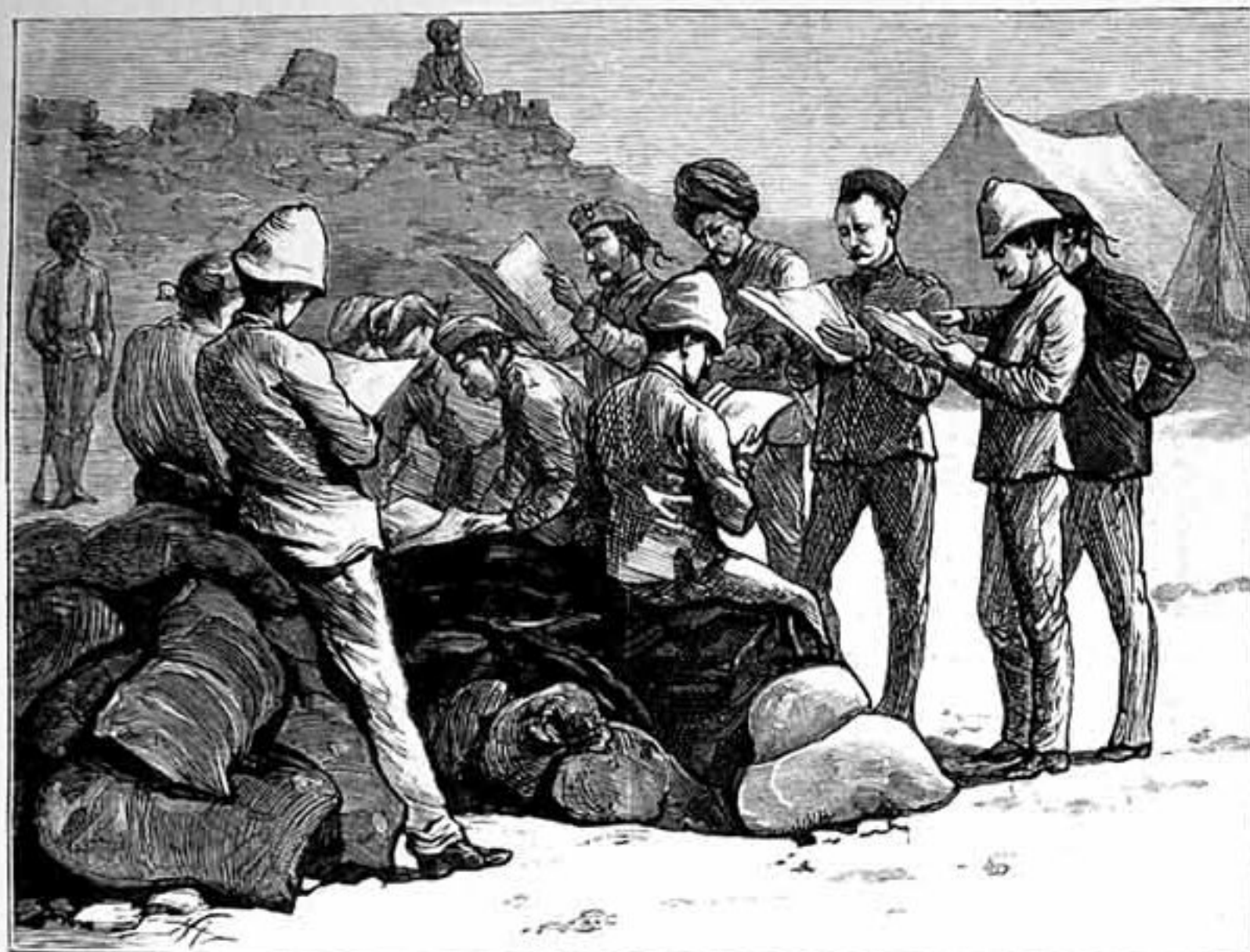
PRINCE WALDEMAR OF PRUSSIA
BORN FEB. 10, 1868, DIED MARCH 27, 1879



THE AFGHAN WAR — WITH GENERAL ROBERTS: CROSSING THE KURAM RIVER BETWEEN HAZIR PIR AND KURAM



THE AFGHAN WAR—THE SUBMISSION OF WALI MAHOMED, THE LATE AMEER'S BROTHER: "ON THE ROAD TO JUMROOD"



IN CAMP AT LUNDI KHOTAL—ARRIVAL OF THE LONDON PAPERS



A RECONNAISSANCE IN THE BAZAR VALLEY—"TAKING OBSERVATIONS"



WITH GENERAL TYTLER AT HUSHAWAL—AN EXPECTED ATTACK: THE ALARM BUGLE

THE AFGHAN WAR



RACING AT KHOST—A MATCH BETWEEN "LORD BROUGHAM" AND "SHERE ALI"

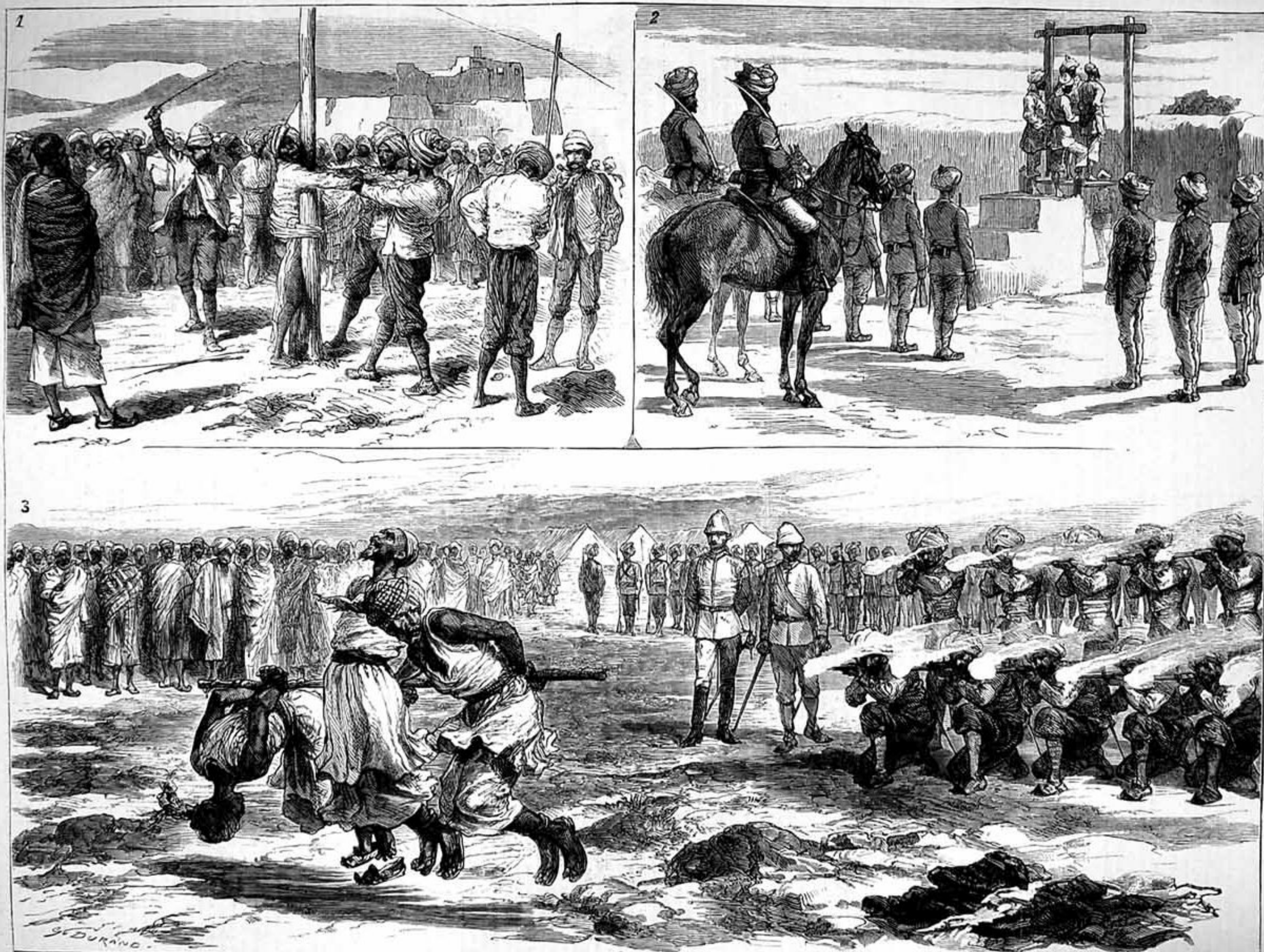


THE 92ND HIGHLANDERS CROSSING THE SAHAHN

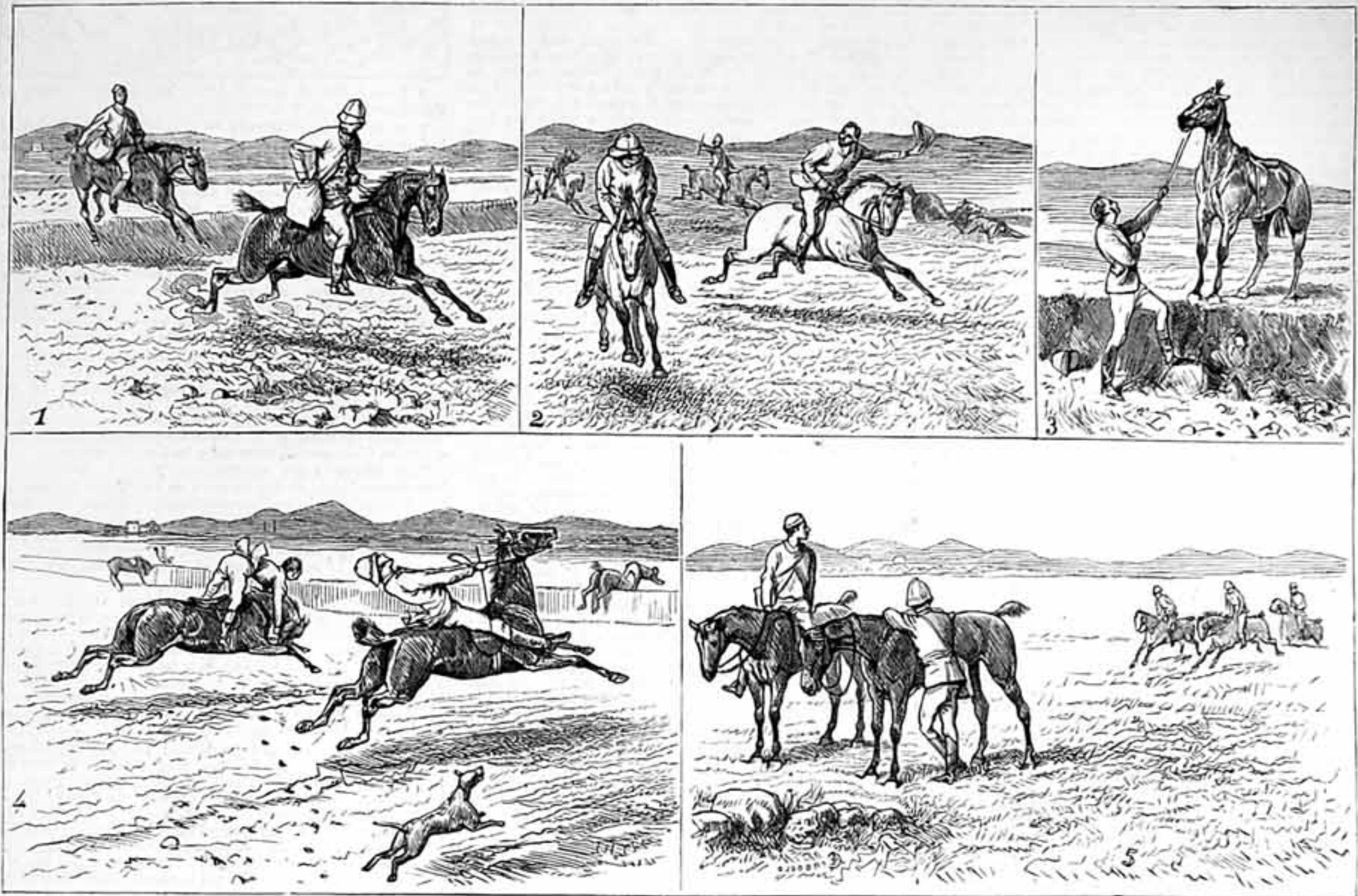


RACING AT KHOST—THE DERBY

THE AFGHAN WAR—WITH GENERAL ROBERTS



1. A Slight Misdemeanour at Jumrood.—2. Civil Law: the Extreme Penalty at Peshawur.—3. Martial Law: the Extreme Penalty at Lundi Khotal.
THE AFGHAN WAR—PUNISHMENTS IN CAMP

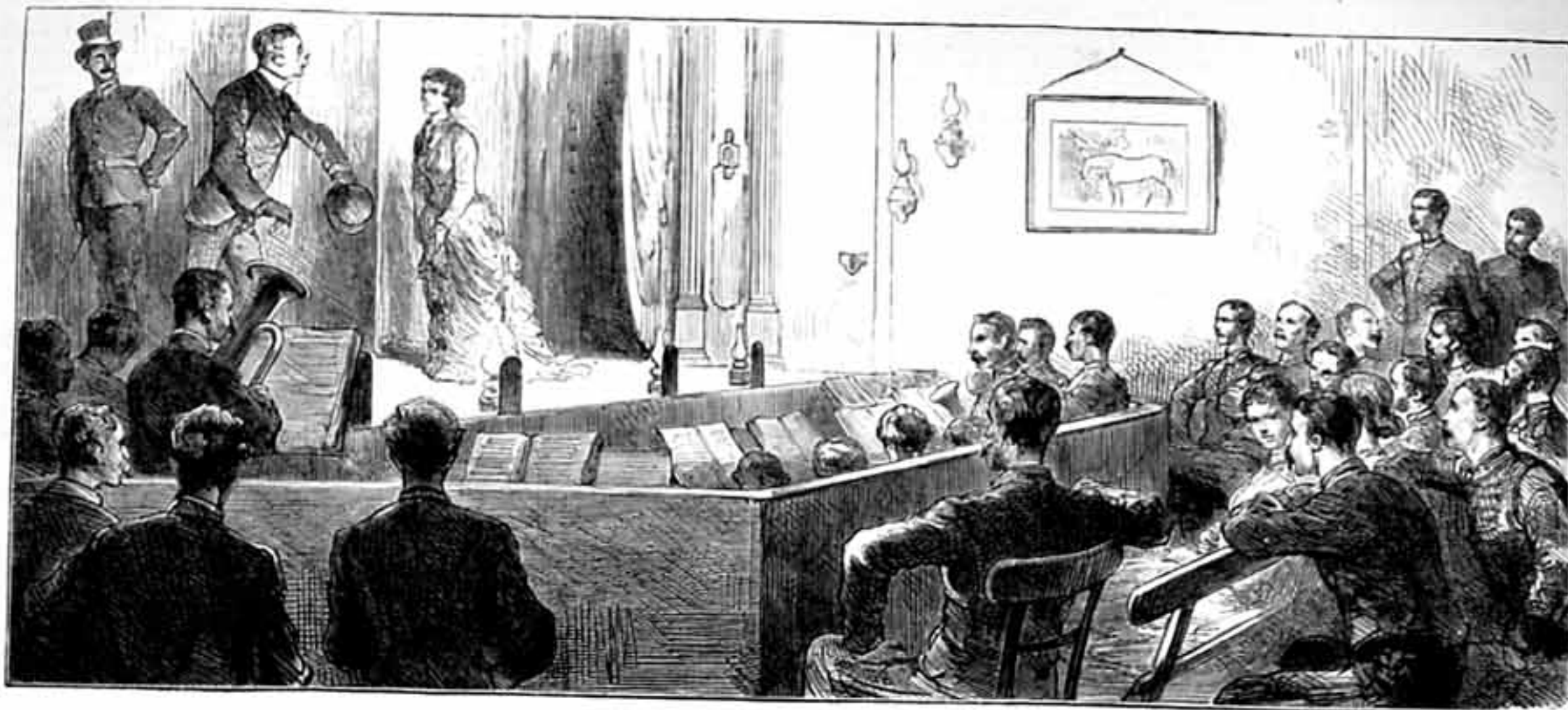


1. The Hares.—2. Gone Away.—3. "Come Up, You Ugly Brute."—4. Hard to Hold.—5. The Finish.
WITH GENERAL ROBERTS—A PAPER CHASE AT MATUN, KHOST



WITH GENERAL MAUDE—AN ATTACK ON A POST ESCORT

THE AFGHAN WAR



ON LEAVE FROM THE FRONT—THE GUNNERS' THEATRE, PESHAWUR



Candidates for the Pelor
Passing the Medical—Peshawar Jail

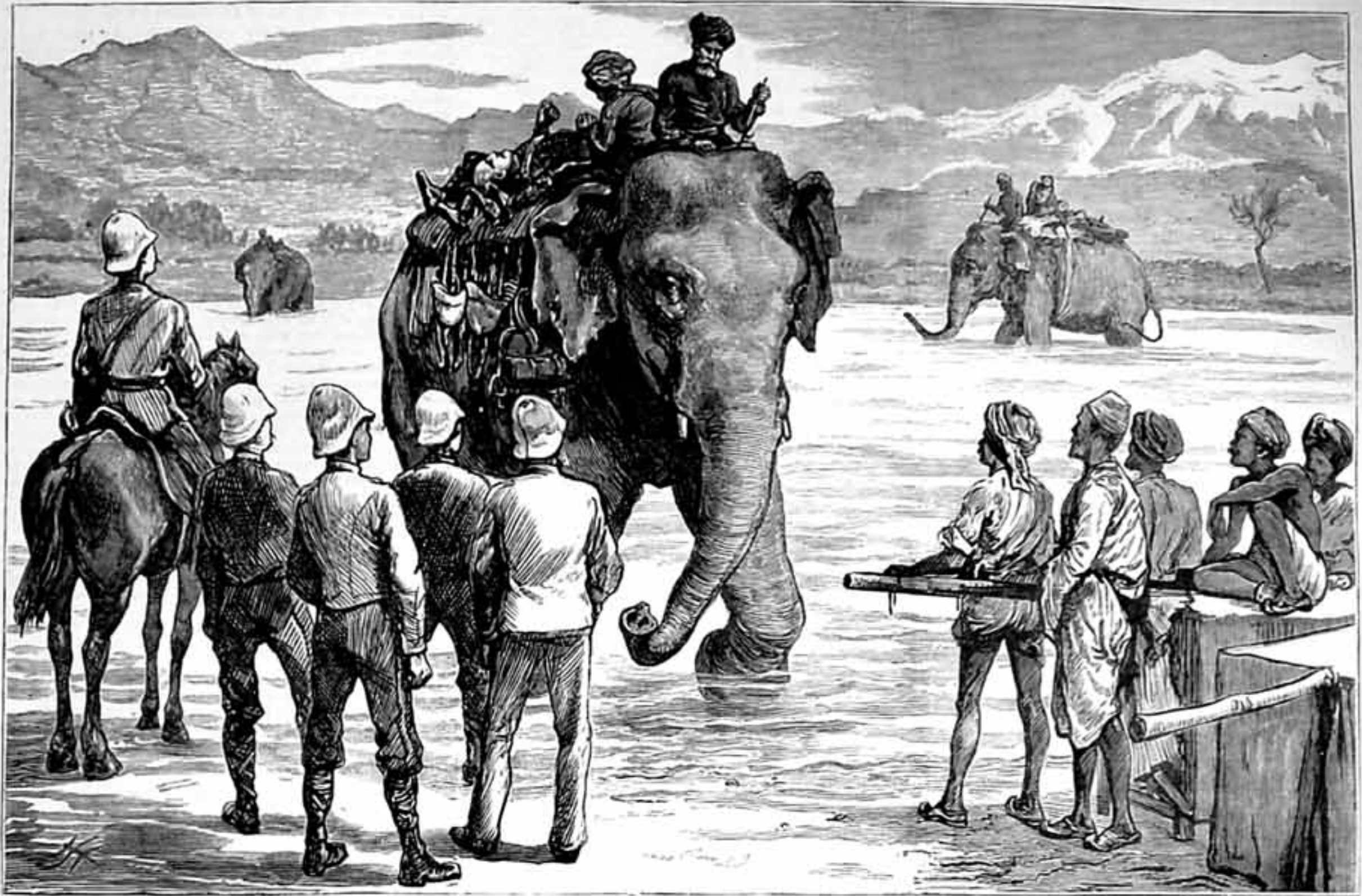


Rain at last—Jalalabad

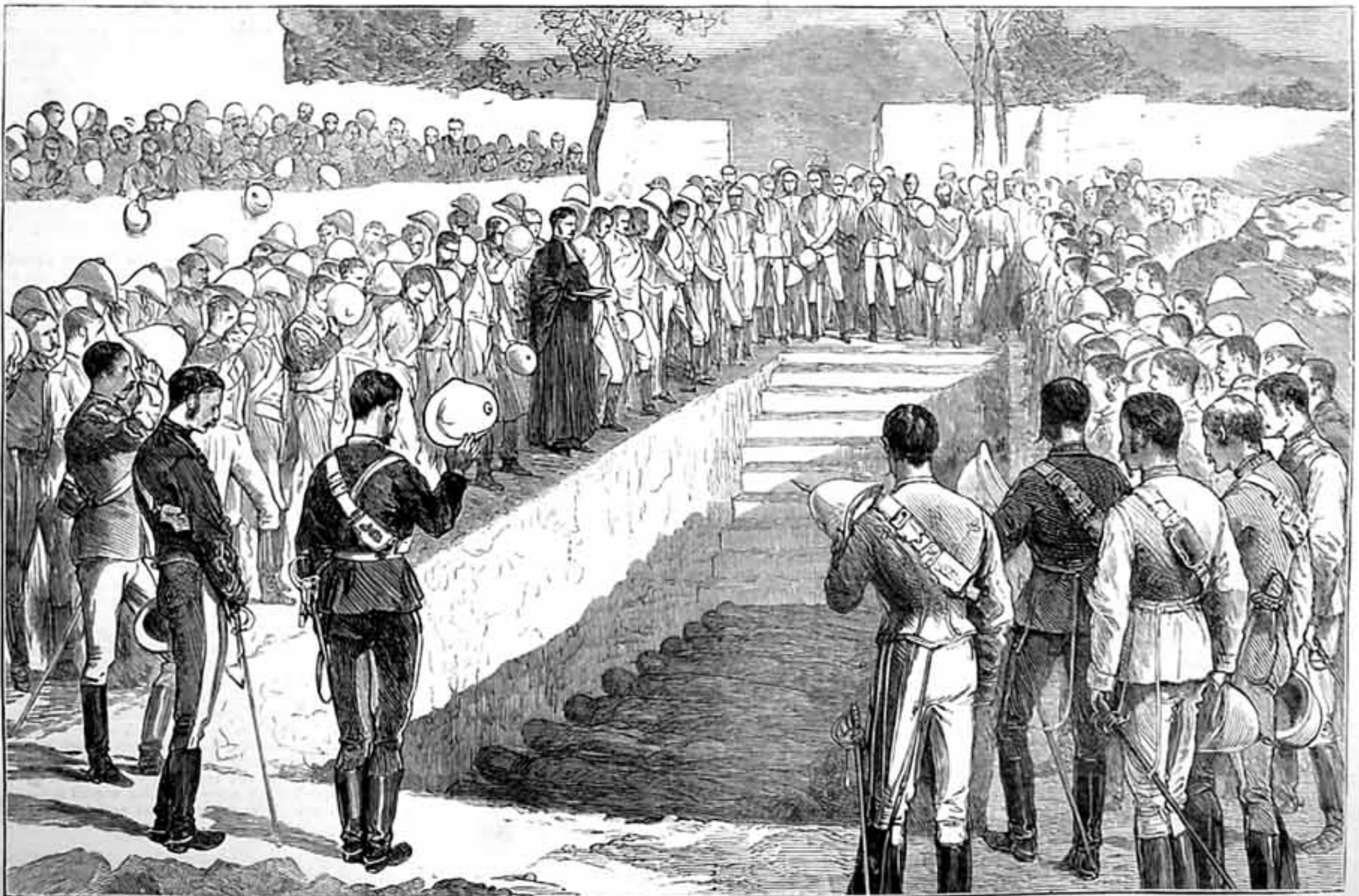


An inspection—The Ladies' quarter—Peshawar Gaol

LEAVES FROM OUR ARTIST'S NOTE-BOOK
THE AFGHAN WAR

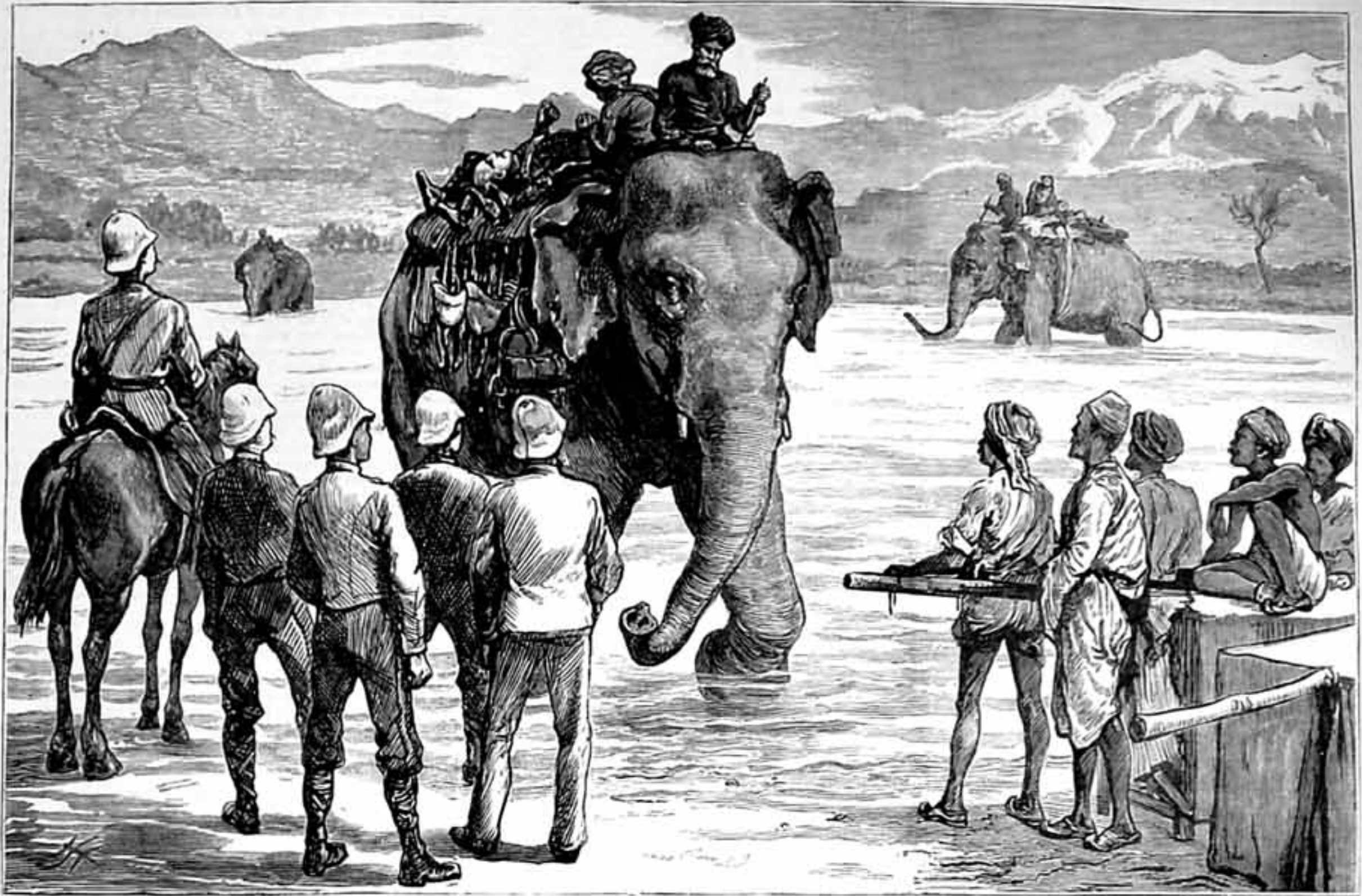


BRINGING THE DEAD INTO JELLALABAD

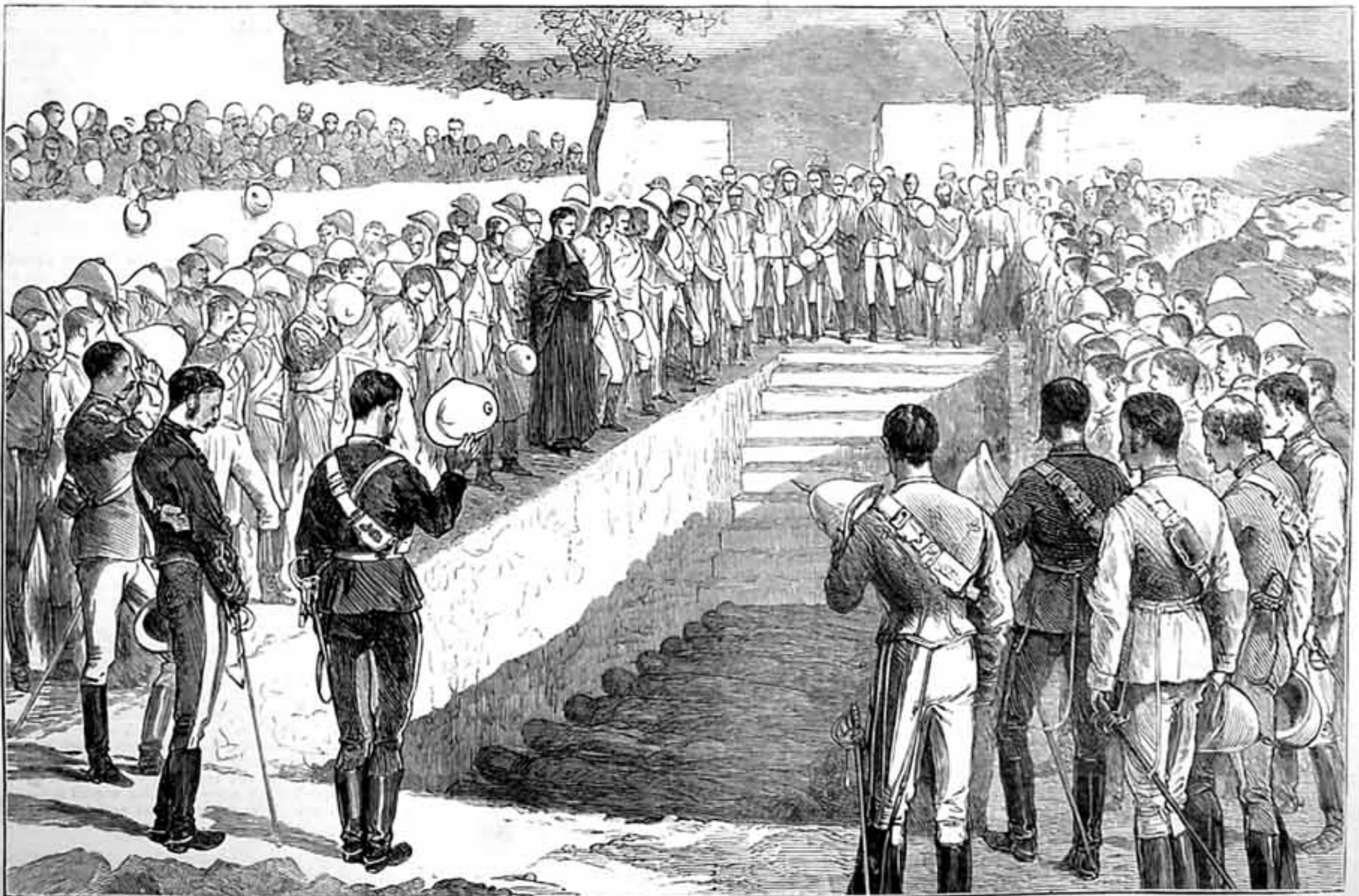


BURYING THE BODIES IN THE BRITISH CEMETERY, JELLALABAD

THE AFGHAN WAR — THE DISASTER TO THE TENTH HUSSARS ON THE CABUL RIVER



BRINGING THE DEAD INTO JELLALABAD

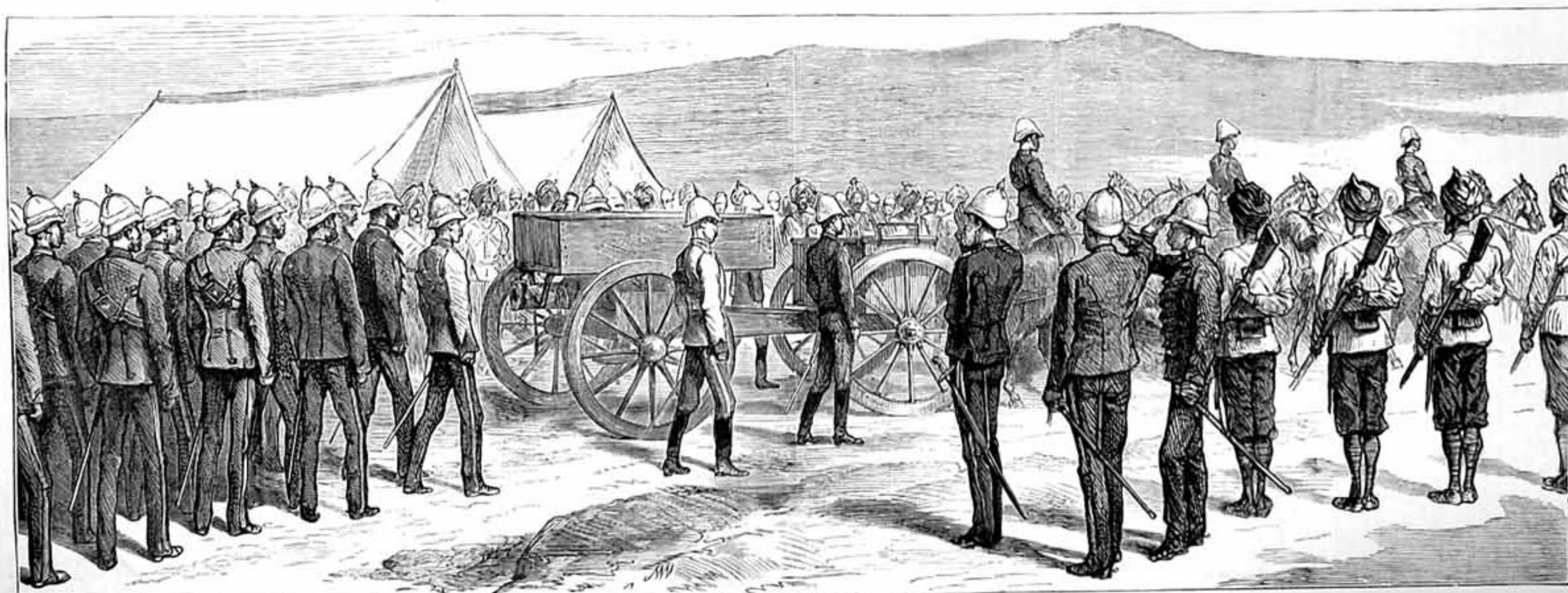


BURYING THE BODIES IN THE BRITISH CEMETERY, JELLALABAD

THE AFGHAN WAR — THE DISASTER TO THE TENTH HUSSARS ON THE CABUL RIVER



THE DISASTER TO THE TENTH HUSSARS—"THE MESSENGERS OF DEATH"

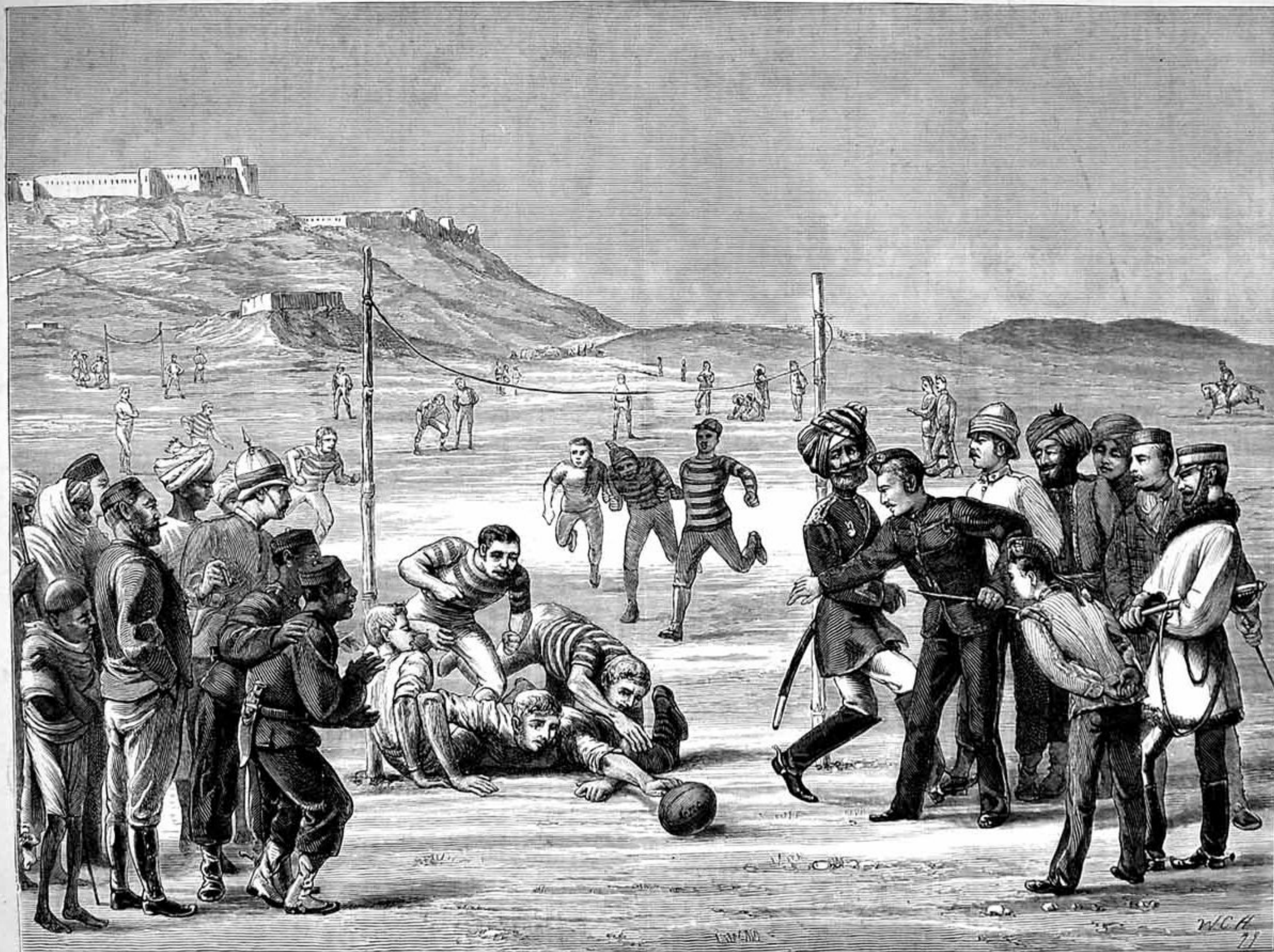


FUNERAL OF MAJOR BATTYE OF THE GUIDES AT JELLALABAD—SIR SAM BROWNE SALUTING

THE AFGHAN WAR



THE AFGHAN WAR—CAVALRY CROSSING A FORD



THE AFGHAN WAR—FOOTBALL MATCH BY THE FIFTY-NINTH REGIMENT AT KHELAT-I-GILZAI



THE AFGHAN WAR—THE CHARGE OF BENGAL LANCERS AT THE BATTLE OF DEHOURUK



SIR HERCULES ROBINSON, THE NEW GOVERNOR OF NEW ZEALAND, LEAVING PORT JACKSON, N.S.W.



LIEUT. GEORGE C. JEFFERYS JOHNSON (99TH REGIMENT)
Killed at the Battle of Ginchilova, April 2



LIEUT. JAMES POOL (COL. WEATHERLEY'S BORDER HORSE)
Killed in the Fighting on the Zlobane Mountain, April 5

Major Wiggins Batty

Capt. Hammond

Major Campbell

Major Stuart

Dr. Kelly



Lieut. Hughes

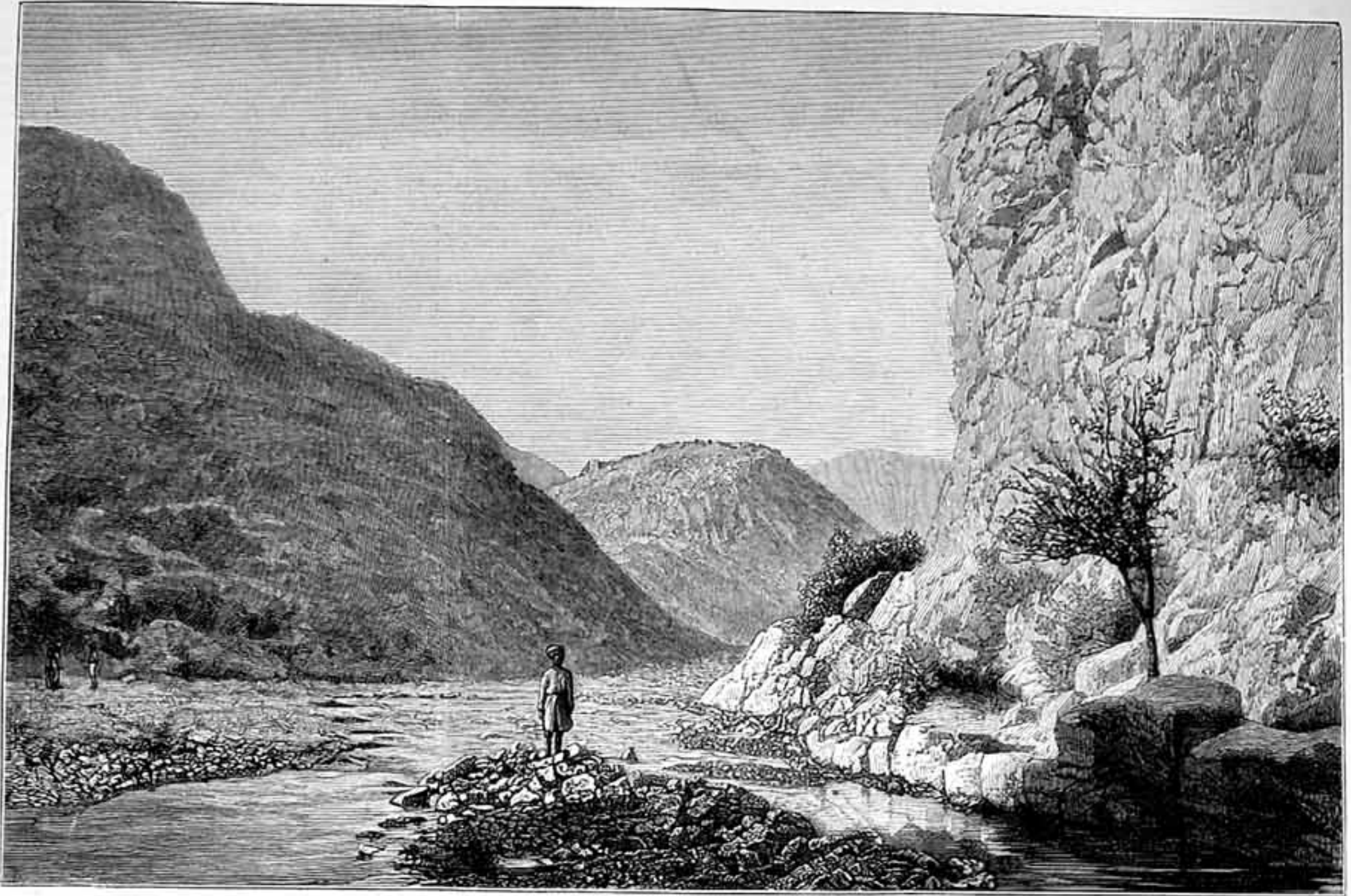
Col. Jenkins (Commandant)

Lieut. Cooke Collis

Capt. F. D. Batty

Lieut. Hamilton

THE AFGHAN WAR—OFFICERS OF THE GUIDES' CORPS



MOUNTAIN GORGE BELOW ALI MUSJID



Mahomed Jadia Khan

Mahomed Hassan Khan

Mahomed Ali Khan

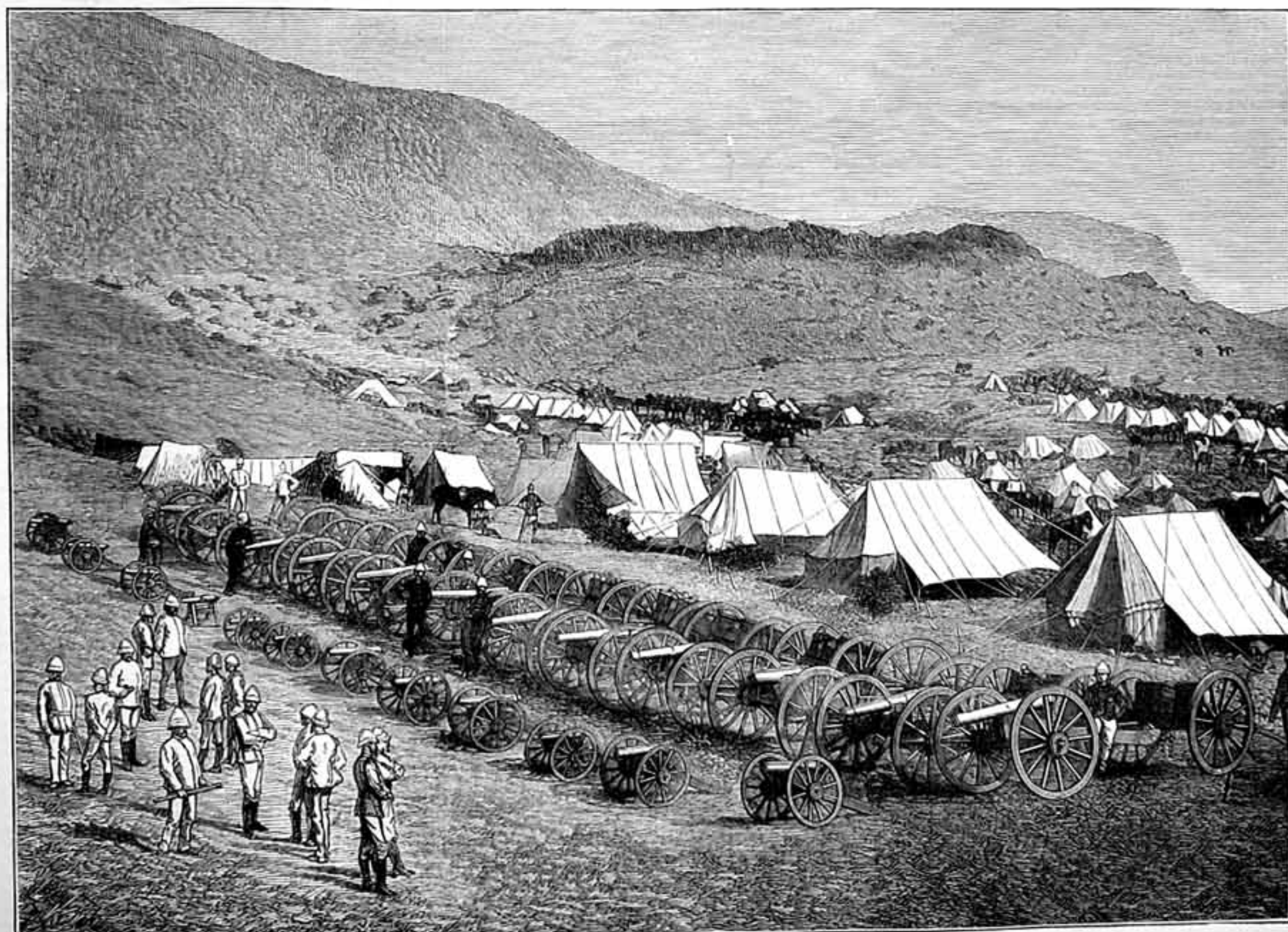
Akbar Khan

SONS OF NOWROZ KHAN, OF LALPURA

THE AFGHAN WAR

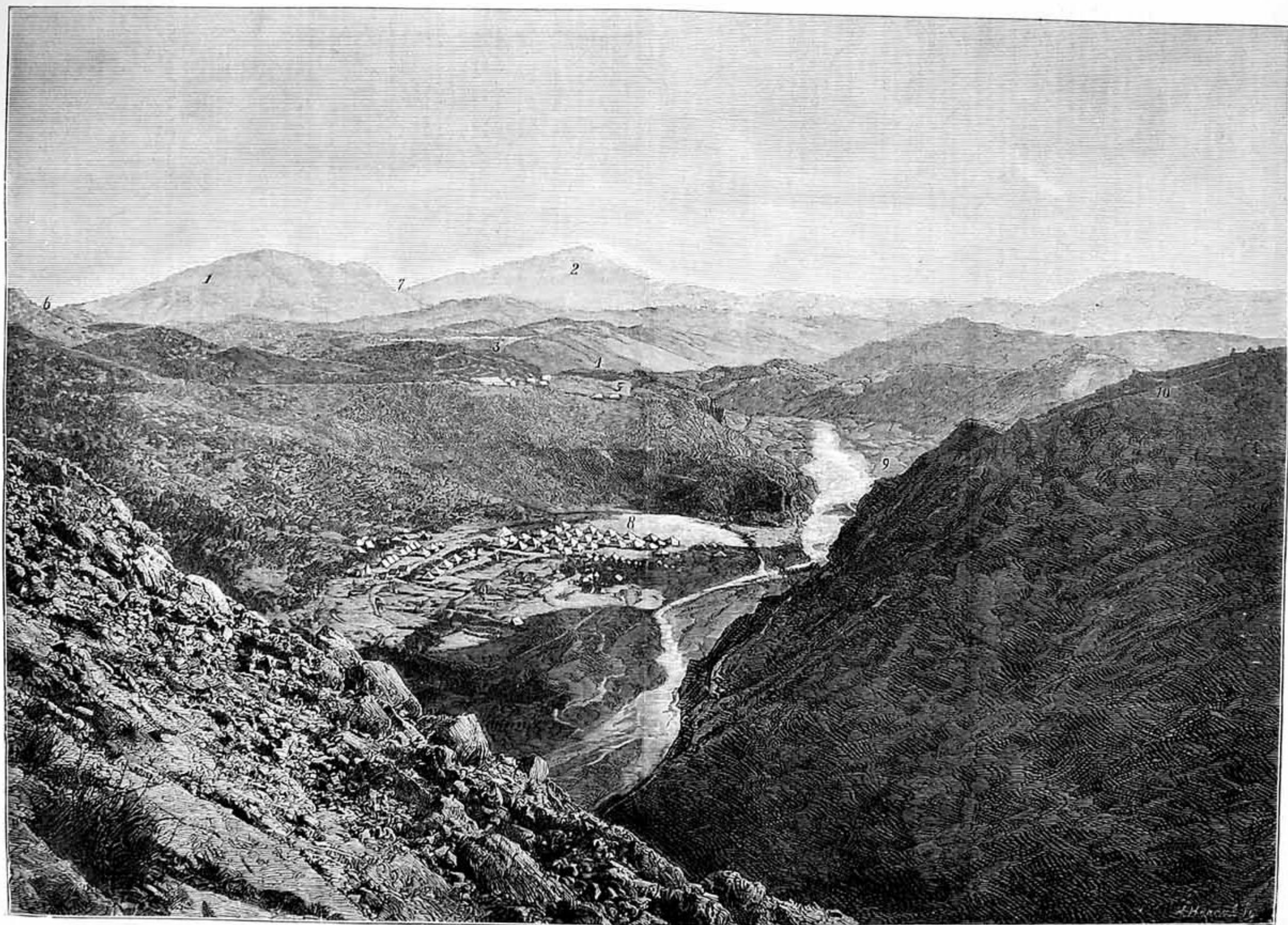


AN AFRIDI PICKET IN THE KHYBER PASS



GUNS CAPTURED AT ALI MUSJID, ON THE SHENGAI HEIGHTS

THE AFGHAN WAR



1. Serkai Hill.—2. Kadur Peak.—3. Shengai Heights and Camp.—4. Village of Lala Chiné, where the British Mission was Stopped.—5. Sultan Turra : The Gorge of Ali Musjid, Position occupied by the 4th Brigade on the Night of the Advance.—6. Shadi Bagiar, Mouth of the Pass through which Lieut. Gen. Sir S. Browne Led the Advance.—7. Mouth of the Kadur Pass, the Khyber proper.—8. Camp at Foot of Ali Musjid.—9. Position taken up at 4 p.m. preceding the Advance of the 3rd Brigade under Gen. Appleyard on the Enemy's Right Defences.—10. Sanja on the Left of the Three Hills forming the Enemy's Right.

THE AFGHAN WAR—THE KHYBER PASS FROM THE SUMMIT OF ALI MUSJID

The department of the Society's labours in poetry and song is illustrated by two very different productions, the "Chanson de Geste" of the thirteenth century, which tells the story of Aiol, his father Elie and his wife Mirabel (1877), one of the Charlemagne romances which was imitated later by the Dutch, the Italians, and the Spanish; and the commencement (1878) of a complete edition of *Eustache Deschamps*, edited by M. de Queux de St.-Hilaire. This is another long undertaking which will extend over several years; out of the 1,175 ballades, to say nothing of numerous other pieces of manuscript, this volume gives 184 *Balades de Moralitez* of the great contemporary of our Chaucer. Poet of the people, moralist, and patriot, Deschamps displayed his hatred of the English in several of the pieces here given, his poetic rage carries him to prophesy destruction, "so that men shall say, England was here!" Yet that did not prevent his acknowledging the merits of his brother poet in the lines beginning "Grant translateur, noble Gieffroy Chaucier," a tribute which our genial bard must have met half-way. We can do no more than indicate the pleasure that awaits the reader in both text and notes of this charming work, in passing to the last but not least attractive to English scholars of the volumes before us.

The Debate between the Heralds of England and France (1877), is not, as some may think from the title, a piece of dry antique heraldry, but consists of two tracts, one written by a Frenchman about 1456, to uphold the superiority of France over neighbouring nations, and especially over England; the other, printed in 1450, in answer to it, in English, by John Coke. In a sort of allegory, the heralds of England and France plead before Lady Prudence the claims of their respective

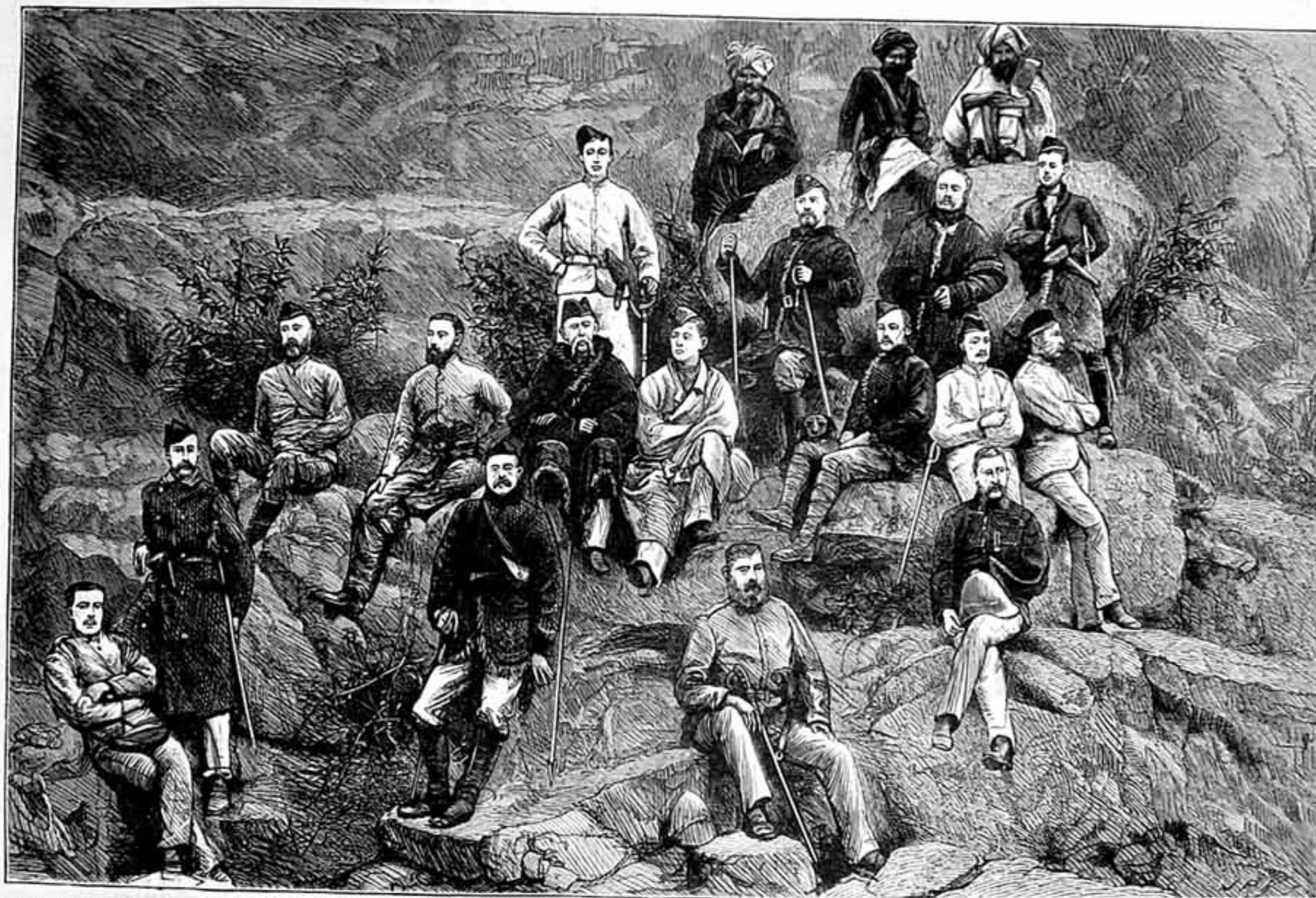
countries to be approached by Honour, on the grounds of pleasure, valour, and riches; in the course of their debate we learn many curious particulars of the condition of both countries; we have political allusions of the time, and we get an insight into some of the popular beliefs which passed as history. It is refreshing to be reminded that Charlemagne conquered England, or that some of the English for their sins were doomed to have tails! John Coke, not so courteous as the Frenchman—he was but a patriotic clerk of the wool-staple—enumerates all the chronicles and histories which he searched to furnish his answer, and in his dialogue makes the English Herald throw his facts at the French herald's head,—"Nowe, syr heralde, to dygest your dyner," &c. For the many interesting details of information on the social life of both countries, told in the quaintest language, corrected and supplemented by the abundant notes of the learned editor, who has not been deterred by the difficulties of our Tudor English, as well as for the hitherto unknown version of Villon's famous Ballad cursing the enemies of France, we must refer the reader to the volume itself. It has only just been issued; in consequence of the early death of M. Pannier, who began the work, his friend, M. Paul Meyer, has completed and extended it. It may be noted that Messrs. Dulau, Soho Square, are agents for the Society, where we believe the books are to be purchased separately.

ABOUT CLUBS

CLUBS and Clubmen have always been favourite topics with writers of social articles. When Thackeray was contributing his "Sketches of Snobs" to *Punch* he discovered so many of his types

in Clubland that a foreigner unacquainted with the institution might have been pardoned for believing that the genial satirist regarded it as the veritable Snobland. Thackeray's quick eyes, however, detected snobs everywhere and in every sort of disguise. If he gives us a goodly array of Club Snobs it is because the Clubs grouped them for him, the atmosphere was favourable, and he focussed them in precisely the attitude which to his artistic eye seemed fittest, however much the subjects might dissent. We wonder what he would have had to say upon the modern development of the Club system, when it is considered a slight mark of eccentricity not to belong to a Club of one sort or another. He would have had at least a text capable of two applications, and would probably have whipped the Club "Grundys," whilst we should certainly have been enriched by a chapter on "Snobs who are not Members of any Club."

Thackeray has been followed by many writers on social life who are no longer content with generalisation, but discard even the thinnest veil of innuendo in favour of special descriptive articles dealing not only with Clubs by name in their corporate capacity, but also with the idiosyncracies of individual members. There is little more to be said in this direction, but one is tempted to revert to first principles, and to ask how far the enormous extension of the Club system is due to a popular demand, and how far it is the result of a social necessity. It is not that we are disposed to cavil at the existence of Clubs, but that we think the multiplication of them is scarcely justified upon the latter ground. No one will deny the necessity of a Club to politicians and journalists. Thackeray is disposed to extend the privilege to married men with means, but without a profession, and we are perfectly willing to admit the claims of the



THE AFGHAN WAR—OFFICERS OF THE FIFTY-FIRST (KING'S OWN LIGHT INFANTRY) ENGAGED AT THE CAPTURE OF ALI MUSJID

individual reader. This important point having been conceded we have no doubt he will be ready to agree with us that there are a good many other people who have no business to have a Club at all, and that there are many Clubs which it would have been better never to establish. Many of the latter are nothing but public-houses with the privilege of selecting customers and permitting gambling on the premises. The early closing of regular public-houses has no doubt had much to do with the increase of these so-called clubs; and, though they may thus meet a popular demand, it can hardly be argued that they are a social necessity. Our present concern however is rather with the frequenters of Clubs than with the Clubs themselves. We are prepared to admit all that can be said in favour of the convenience of the latter, to endorse the proposition that man is a clubbable animal, and so forth. But when all is said and done we contend that in very many cases the Club proper is a luxury and not a necessity. If a man can afford it, well and good; our remarks will not apply to him. The fact is that for any one in possession of an income slightly in excess of his legitimate expenditure, a Club is not a bad investment. He gets more for his money, and if he has, say, a thousand a year he can live at his Club as far as his domestic arrangements are concerned as if he were the possessor of ten times the amount. But where the margin of income is very narrow a Club can rarely be an economy. Under these circumstances the frequenter of a Club cannot get the full benefit of it, or if he does he spends more money than he can afford. It must be remembered that Clubs exist not merely as places of resort and conference, but to enable members to obtain the best of everything at reasonable prices. Country members who require a home in town for a day or two; men whose business or profession may in a way be said to require the convenience of a Club, these get a proportionate share of the advantages. The latter indeed may legitimately regard their subscription as part of their business expenses. But the full benefit is reserved for

those who practically live at their Club, and we venture to say that a great many who do this have either a very mistaken notion of economy, or wilfully deceive themselves with a very lame excuse for what is too often mere indulgence in selfishness.

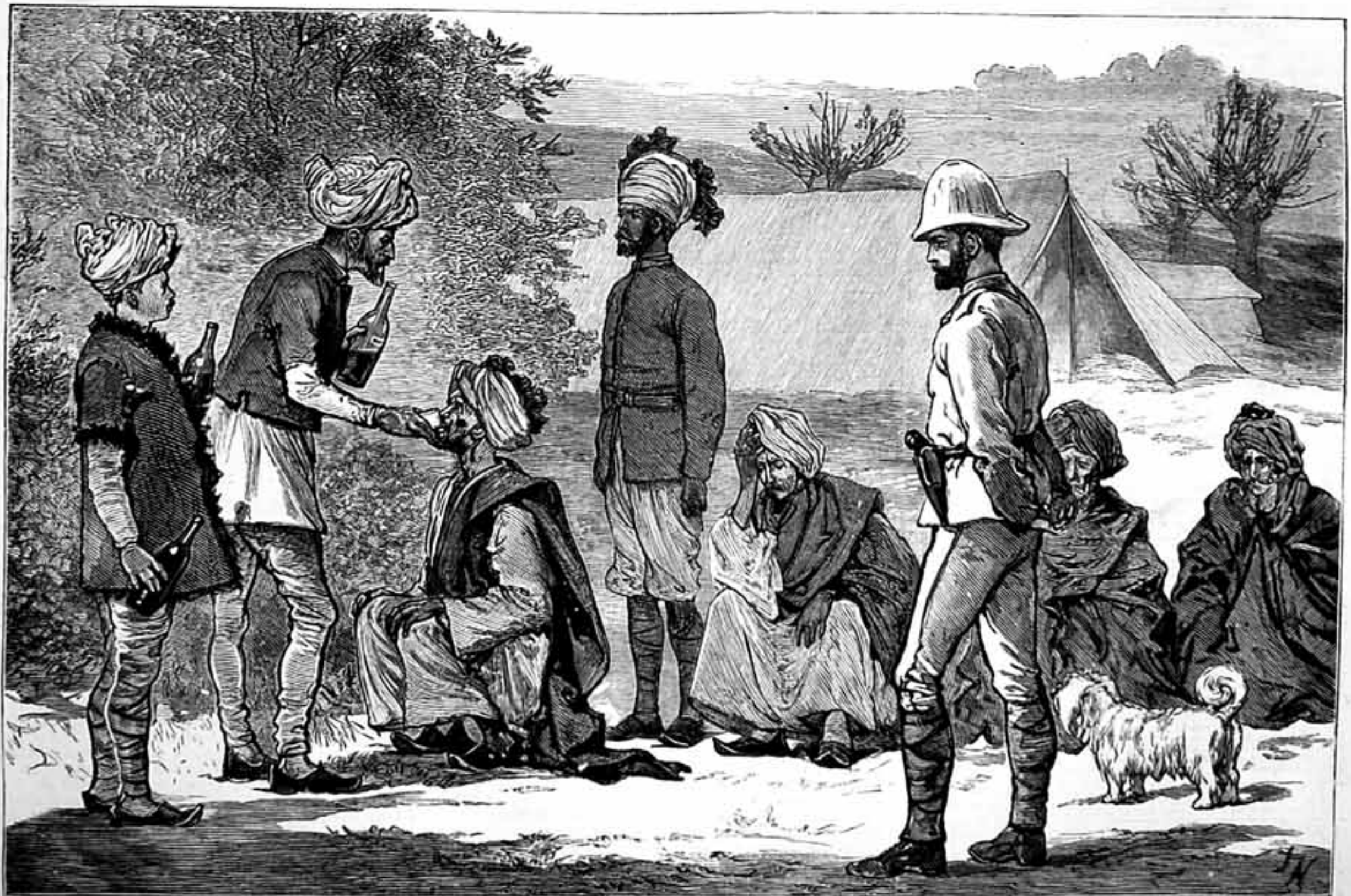
Such men will talk of the economy of a Club as if they were accustomed to pay a good deal more for the same sort of accommodation in private life; as if any true economy could be practised except at the expense of self-denial. These false social economists are in fact often both selfish and stingy. Their private economies cost them so much that they have nothing left for others, and frequently they stint those dependent upon them. The excuses they make for themselves would be amusing if they were not provoking from their flimsiness. They remind us of the Irishman who was allowed discount upon his hotel bill in consideration of a long sojourn, and who therefore lived royally, as the bigger his bill was the more he saved. We know a man who was a member of three of the most expensive Clubs in London, on the plea that his social position demanded it of him. He certainly moved in good society, but he was nothing but a clerk, and had not a penny beyond his salary. We recall another example of his peculiar style of reasoning, which, though it has nothing to do with Clubs, illustrates perhaps as well as anything what we mean. Upon one occasion he invested in an ice safe of an expensive kind, and on being gently remonstrated with pleaded that it would save its cost over and over again in preserving his larder. When the safe arrived, however, it appears to have found its way to the study, and to our certain knowledge never contained anything but soda water, champagne, and other potables. We have heard men ask what is to be done when you want to entertain a guest whom you could not introduce to your own family circle. There may be something, doubtless, in this, though, personally, one would be inclined to avoid as much as possible introducing, even to a Club, an individual whom it is not desirable to admit to one's own home. But all this

presupposes that it is worth while to keep up a Club subscription for the benefit of gentlemen of doubtful reputation, and argues the possession either of means sufficient to gratify a not very discriminating benevolence, or a *clientèle* which makes hospitality a profitable speculation. It has nothing to do with the question of Clubs for poor men. The latter too are almost invariably the most exacting in their demands, and are often the terror of Club servants, and a burden to the secretary's life. If married, whilst their wives may be supposed to be contriving to eke out the family joint, they are frequently found lunching in a style which enables them to face the home dinner with equanimity, and to set an excellent example of contentedness even if all should not be quite so well as it might. But the case wears a sadder aspect when one considers how many Club men die leaving their families without even the slenderest provision for the future, through, at best, false notions of what is or is not necessary, and at worst from sheer selfishness, and one cannot refrain from asking seriously whether a Club is a greater necessity than a policy of insurance, or whether a poor man to whom a Club is not an absolute business necessity is justified in joining one, whilst the future is uncertain. Put it which way we may a Club generally means a certain expenditure of money, beyond the mere subscription, and it is this expenditure which no man should allow himself for purely personal gratification, until he is in a position to bestow equivalent advantages upon those who have a claim upon him. Even in the case of a bachelor to whom economy is an object, it is notorious that unless he possesses sufficient means to secure the full advantage of living at his Club he can do so much more cheaply elsewhere. It may be added "and nastily." Well, better so perhaps than to live in a false atmosphere of self-respect. Finally, we have nothing to say against Clubs as such. They are necessary, useful, and pleasant resorts; it is the fallacy of regarding them as necessarily economical that we desire to expose.

GUNNER BONDS



MAHOMED YAKUB KHAN, AMEER OF AFGHANISTAN

PHYSIC IN CAMP
THE END OF THE AFGHAN WAR



1. Maizeganya.—2. Umbonambi.—3. Road to Ulundi.

THE ZULU WAR—CETEWAYO'S NEW KRAAL, "MAIZEGANYA," NEAR ULUNDI

YAKOOB KHAN

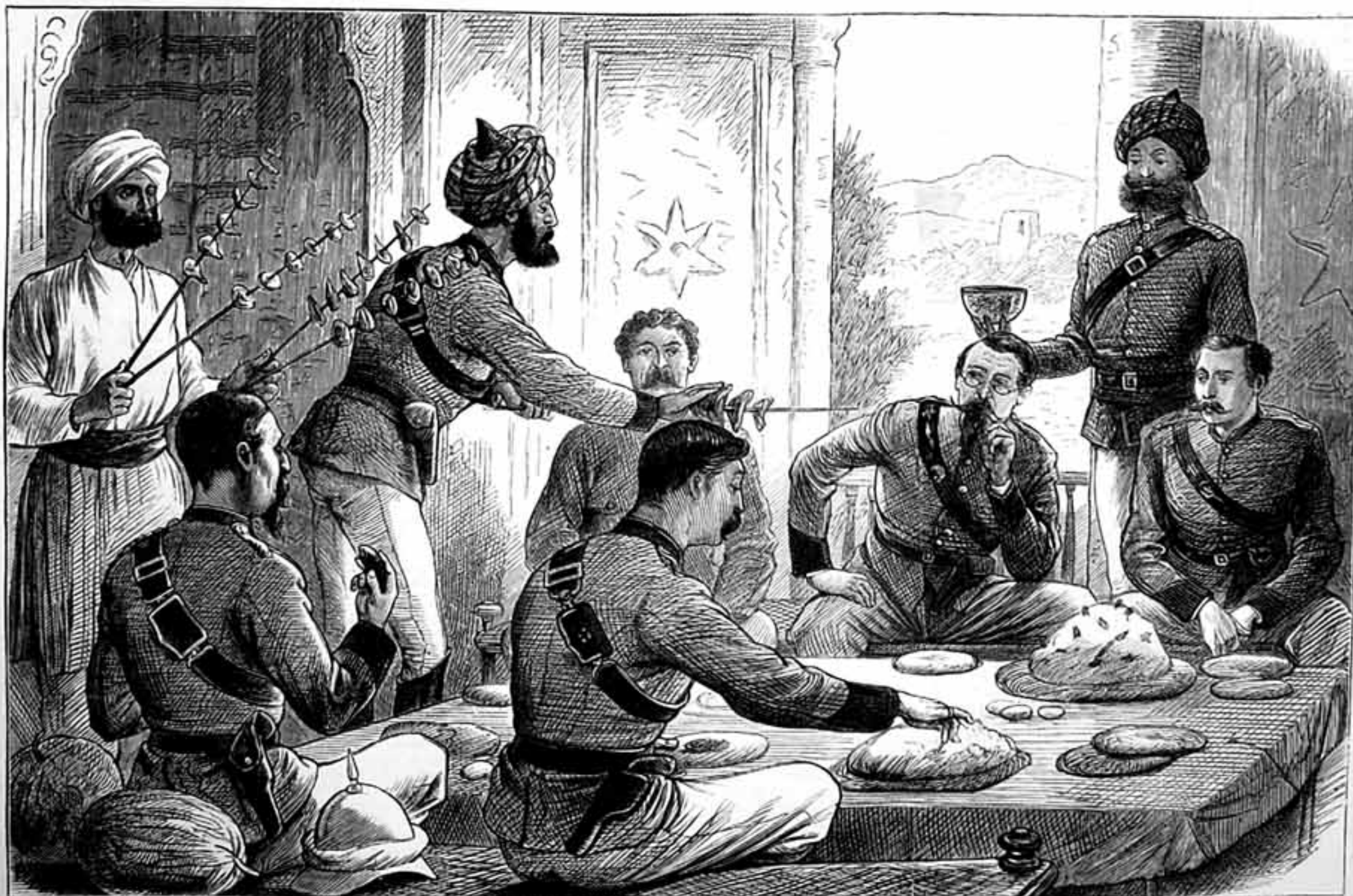
MAHOMED YAKOOB, the new Ameer of Afghanistan, is the son of the late Ameer Shere Ali, and, though now only thirty-four years of age, has long been known as an intrepid soldier and a general of no mean ability. Indeed, it was mainly his rapid march on Candahar in 1868, during the conflict between Shere Ali and his elder brothers for the throne of Cabul, after the death of Dost Mahomed, that ensured Shere Ali's success and established him as the acknowledged ruler of Afghanistan. Shere Ali, however, does not appear to have treated Yakoob fairly, as at the Umballa Durbar, in 1869, he told Lord Mayo that he had selected a younger and favourite son, Abdullah Jan, for his heir. Yakoob naturally became somewhat discontented at this, and in 1870, after stirring up all manner of intrigues, rose up in open insurrection and occupied Herat. Later in the year, however, he was nominally reconciled to his father by the good agencies of Lord Mayo, and nominated Governor of Herat, but he was eventually thrown into prison in 1874, where he remained until the commencement of the present year, when Shere Ali, alarmed at the success and advance of the British, started on his ill-fated mission to Russia, having previously released Yakoob Khan, and nominated him Regent of Cabul, with full powers to act in his absence. On the death of Shere Ali, Yakoob Khan was declared Ameer with little or no opposition, and in a very short time negotiations for peace were commenced with the British, with whom Yakoob had always been on friendly terms. These negotiations resulted in the visit of Yakoob Khan to the British Camp at Gandamak, and in the subsequent signature of the Treaty of Peace. The Ameer's long imprisonment seems to have somewhat injured his health, and is said to prevent any prolonged

application to business. The correspondent of *The Times*, at Gandamak, recently described him as a "man of good appearance, looking his age. His features are of the usual Afghan aquiline type, somewhat careworn, but marked with character and resolution."—Our portrait is from a photograph by Mr. John Burke, who has accompanied the British troops during their march, and has taken some admirable photographs of Afghan scenery.

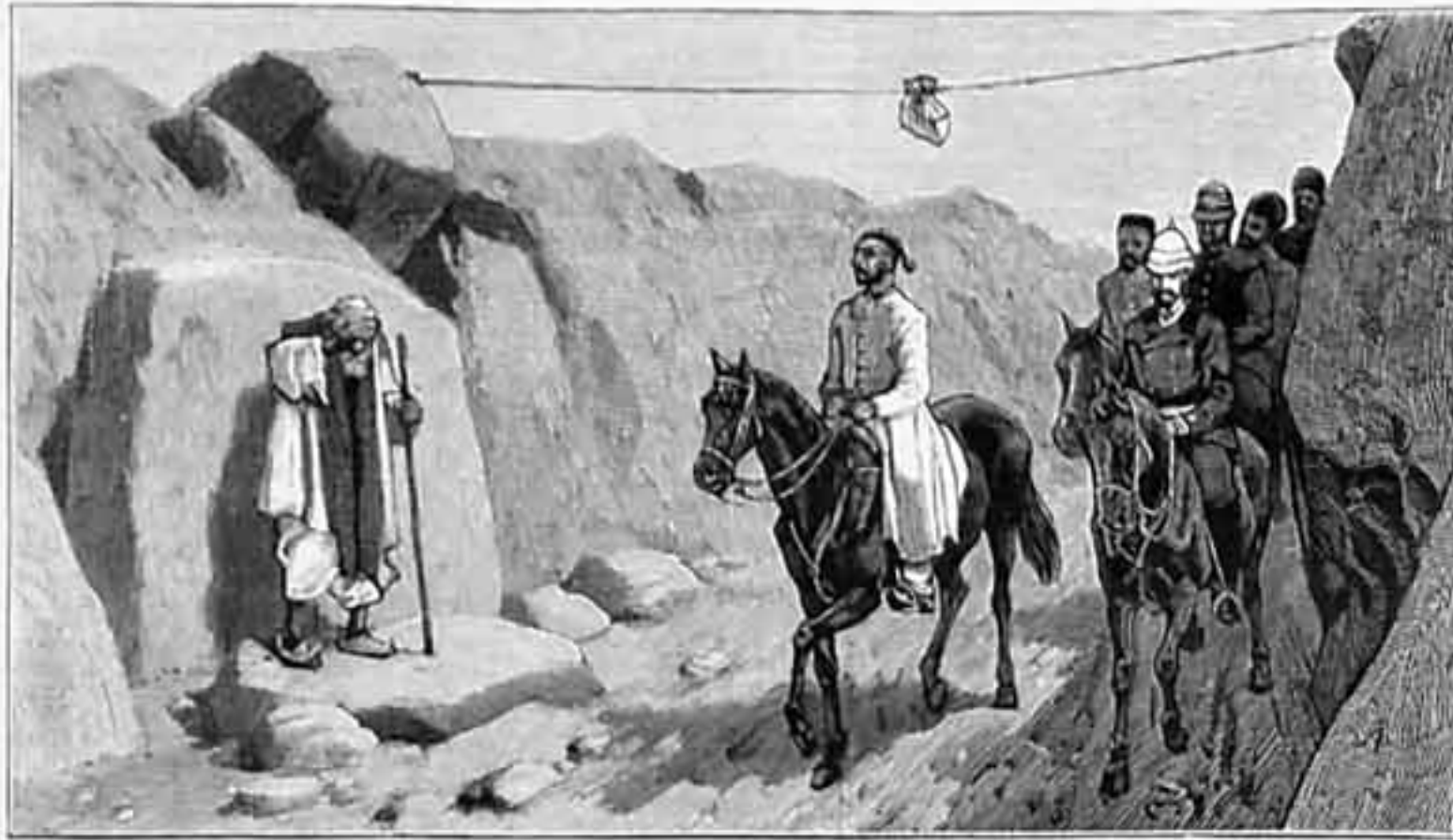
TIFFIN WITH AN AFGHAN CHIEF

"ONE morning," writes our artist, "Major Cavnari invited me to accompany him to breakfast with the Khan of Gandamak. After crossing the nullah we began to ascend the eminence on which, in a cluster of trees, stands the village of Gandamak. Our host the Khan was there to meet us, and led us through the village to his residence, which is built on the precipitous heights of the nullah. We first entered through a door in the mud wall into the garden, where, on a terrace overlooking the river, and under the shadow of a fig-tree, were placed carpets and cushions. After salutations with the male inmates we entered the house, and ascended to the upper storey, and were ushered into a small room, where three charpoys were placed, on which we sat and chatted. After at least an hour's chat a servant produced a few cucumbers in a soiled silk handkerchief, which did not seem to meet with great success, as they were placed upon a charpoy untouched, and were afterwards sat down upon by one of the other guests, who notified the fact by a short exclamation. Another twenty minutes went by, and presently a servant brought up two very lovely bouquets; though smelling

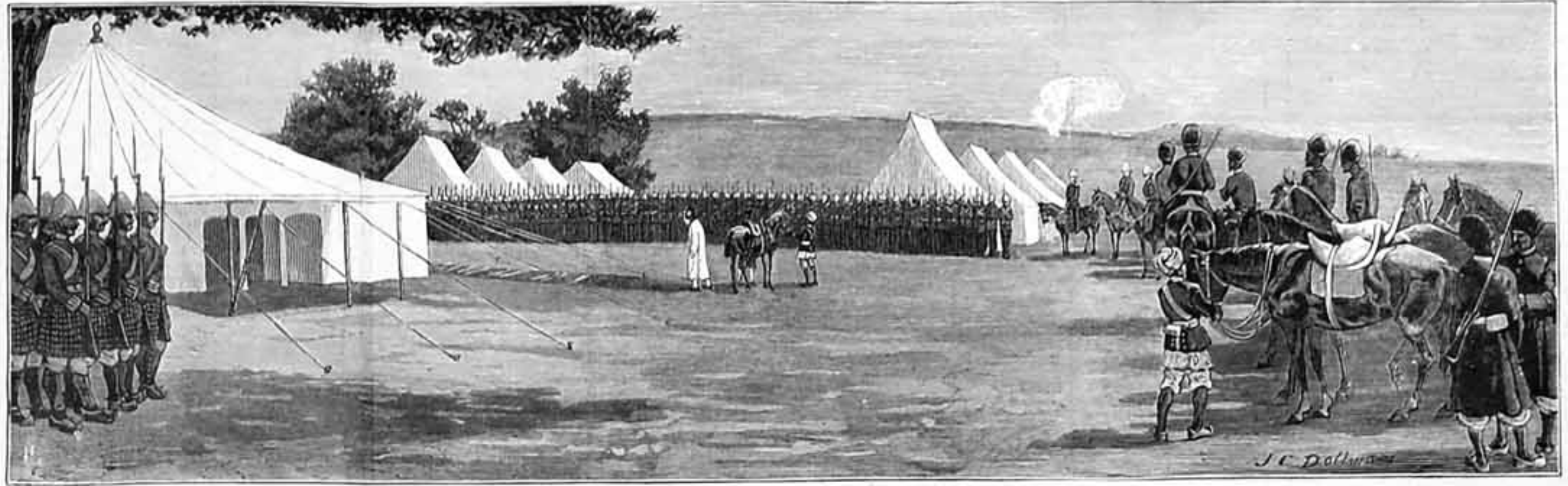
very sweet they did not appease our hunger, and we looked forward with some anxiety to our promised breakfast. A few minutes after a servant arrived with a metal water-bottle and a ewer, in which we dipped our fingers. Immediately afterwards there was a great bustle on the staircase, and the long-looked-for tiffin arrived. A waterproof cloth was laid across the centre charpoy. Two *chupattis* or large flat cakes of unleavened bread were placed before each of us, one to eat and the other to serve as a plate. Some hard-boiled eggs were unrolled on to the table from some part of a servant's wearing apparel, pepper and salt were placed on the cloth, and the cooks now arrived with pieces of kid, fowl, and mutton frizzling on long spits. A native officer with us, seeing that some of us hesitated about the manner in which we ought to take the food from the spits, unskewered the viands with his hands, and threw us each a piece across the table, and breakfast immediately commenced. A few penknives and dirks were procured from the retainers around, and we attacked our fare, which was now augmented with various forced meats and *filaut*, with great gusto, using our fingers in lieu of forks as if we had been Afghans all our lives. One silver bowl was the drinking cup of the whole party, from which we quaffed snow-water. Sweet tea in florid, curious china cups, and toasted cheese finished the repast. The silver and water-bottle were passed round once more; our fingers were dipped, and wiped on our own pocket-handkerchiefs, one of our party produced cheroots, and we quietly lolled back on our pillow much refreshed. The Khan talked constantly of the late fight with his tribe at Futtahabad, said that they had done their best for the Ameer, but were thrashed by our superiority in arms; and, therefore, now it was all over, why not be the best of friends?"



THE END OF THE AFGHAN WAR—TIFFIN WITH AN AFGHAN CHIEF AT GANDAMAK



AN "ARC DE TRIOMPHE"



ARRIVAL OF YAKOUB KHAN AT HIS QUARTERS



MEETING OF MAJOR CAYANAH AND THE AMEER

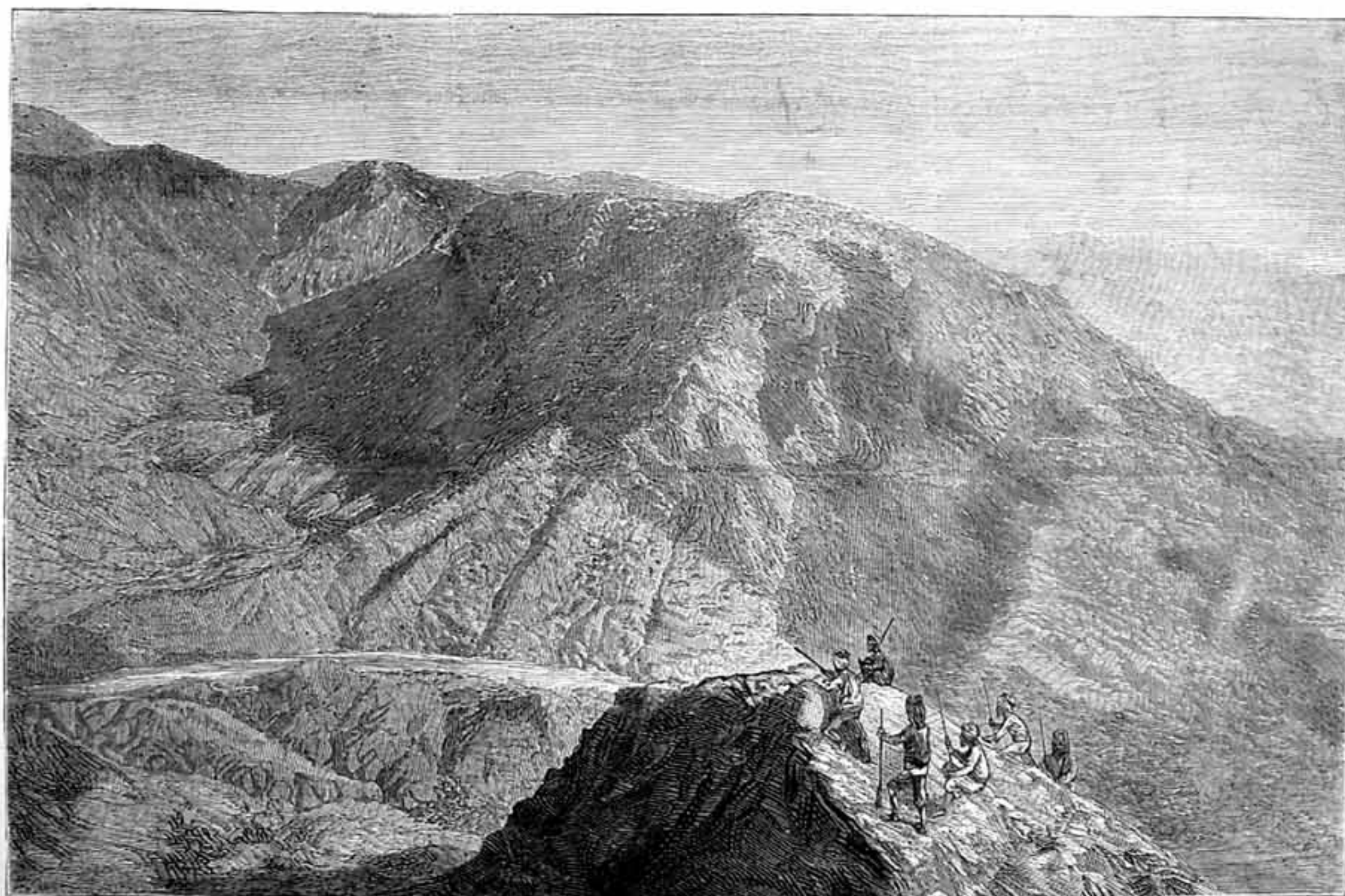
THE END OF THE AFGHAN WAR — ARRIVAL OF YAKOUB KHAN AT THE BRITISH ENCAMPMENT, GANDAMAK, MAY 8



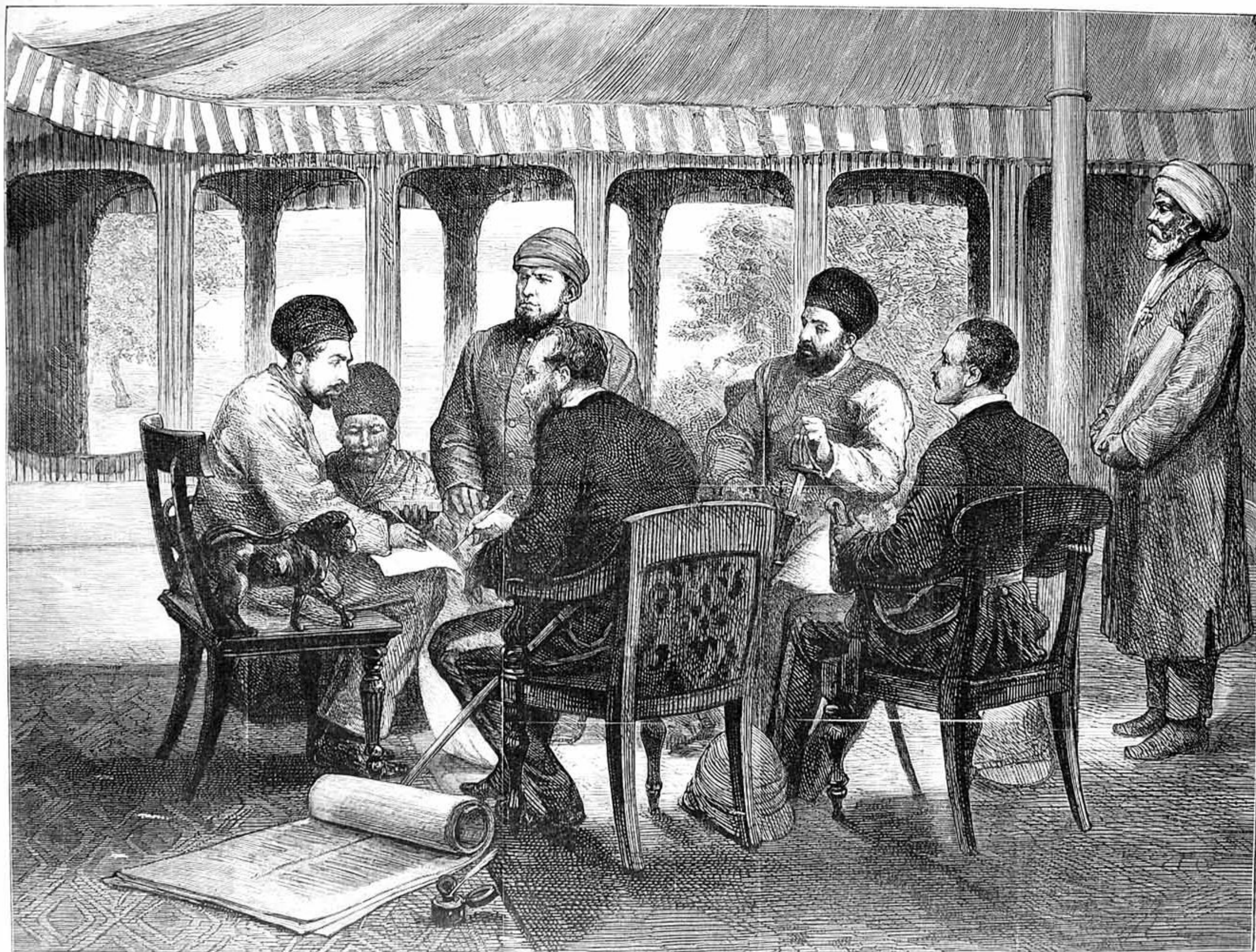
MDLLE. MINNIE HAUK
OF HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE



MDLLE. TREMELLI
OF HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE



THE AFGHAN WAR—SHADI BOGIAR PASS, KHYBER, FROM THE SARKAI HEIGHTS



The Amir Yakub Khan

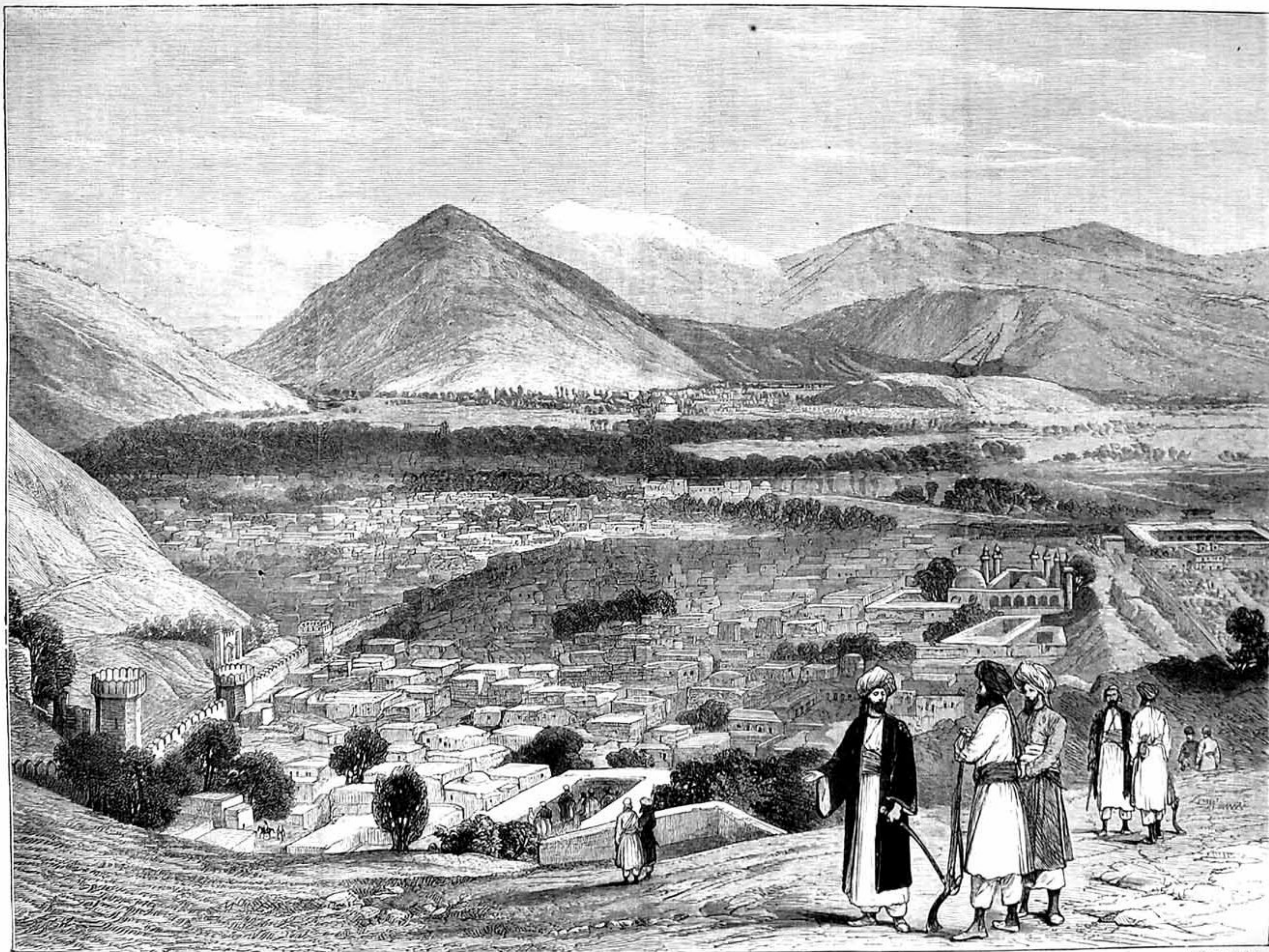
Daud Shah
Major Cavagnari

Moustaouf Habibulla Khan

Mr. Jenkins

Munshi Bukhtyar Khan

THE END OF THE AFGHAN WAR — THE AMEER SIGNING THE TREATY OF PEACE AT GANDAMAK, MAY 26TH, 1879



THE BALA HISSAR, AT PRESENT BESIEGED BY THE AFGHAN INSURGENTS, AND CITY OF KABUL, FROM THE UPPER PART OF THE CITADEL.

The Author's Edition

THE GRAPHIC

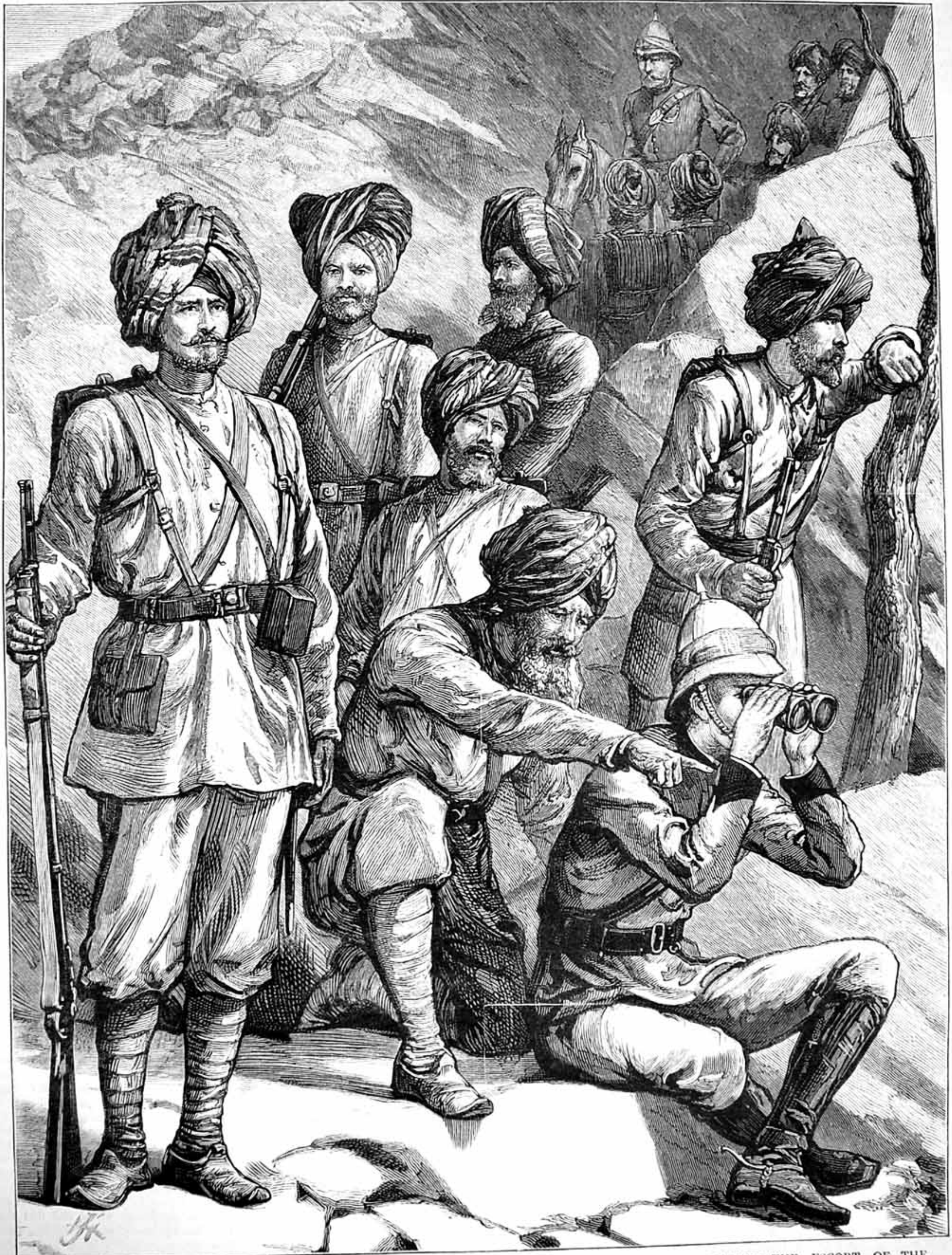
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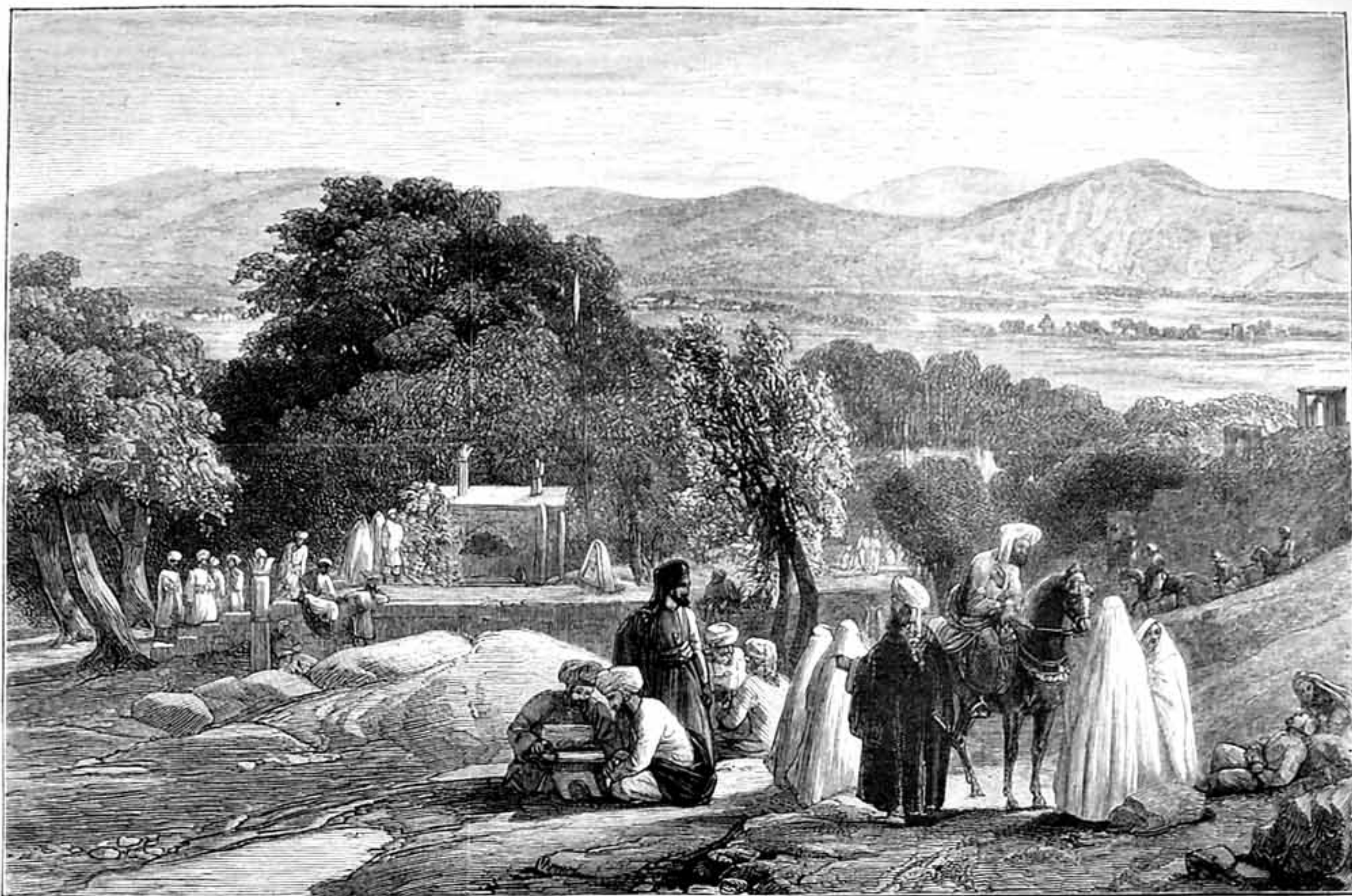
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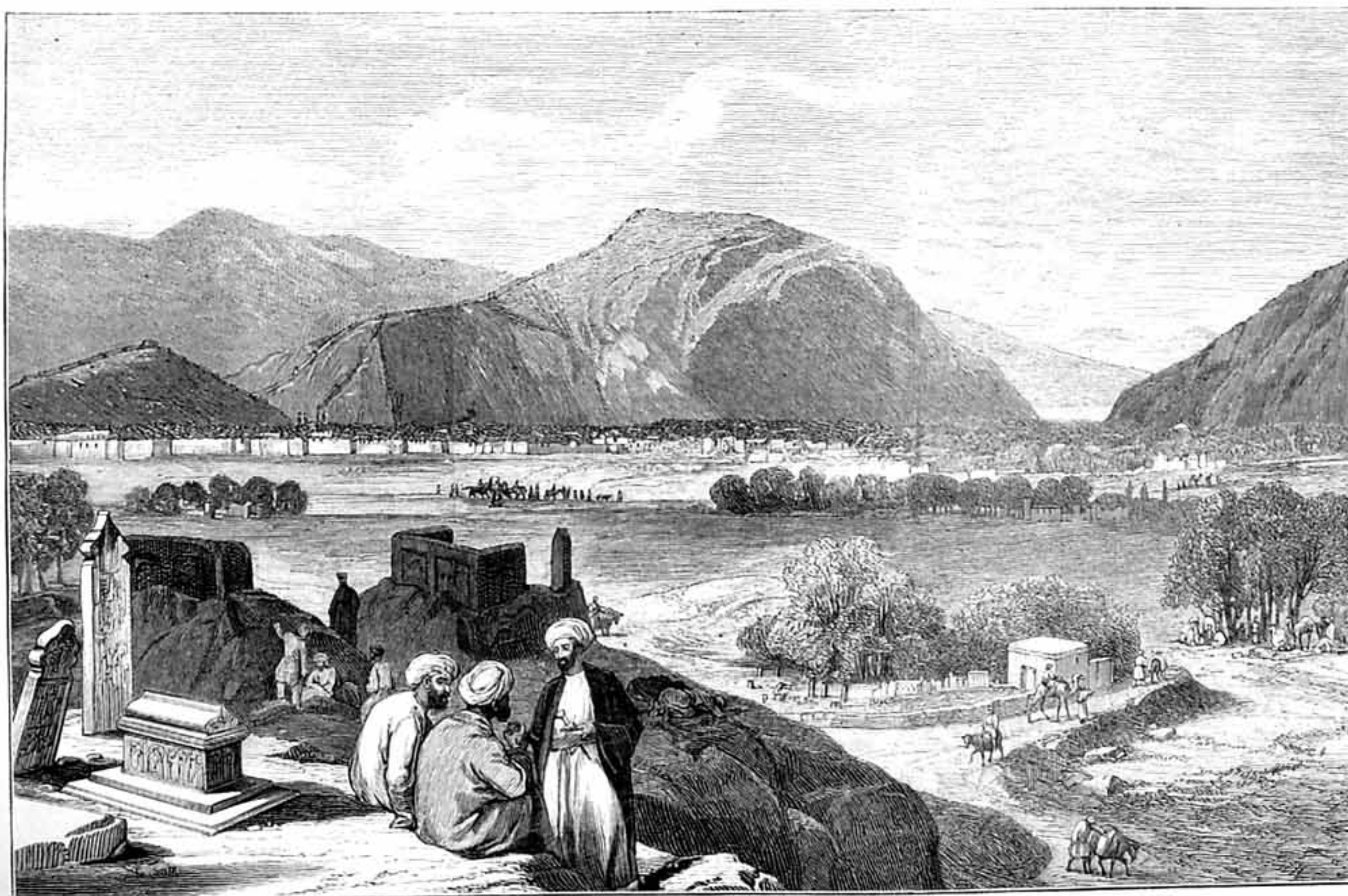
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THE REBELLION IN AFGHANISTAN—GROUP OF THE CORPS OF GUIDES, SOME OF WHOM FORMED THE ESCORT OF THE BRITISH EMBASSY AT CABUL



TOMB OF THE EMPEROR BABER AT CABUL



THE CITY OF CABUL, FROM THE NORTH-EAST

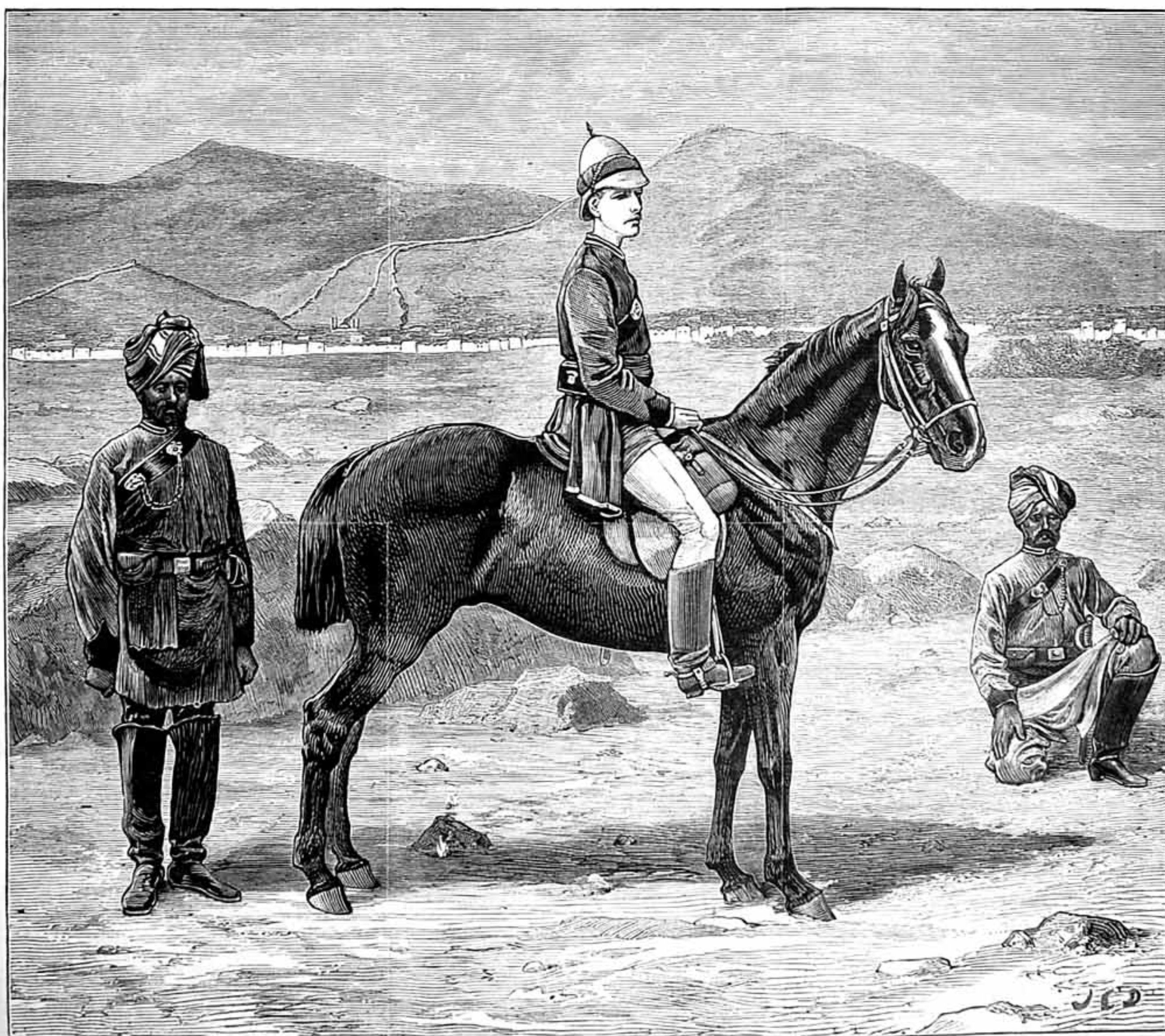
THE REBELLION IN AFGHANISTAN



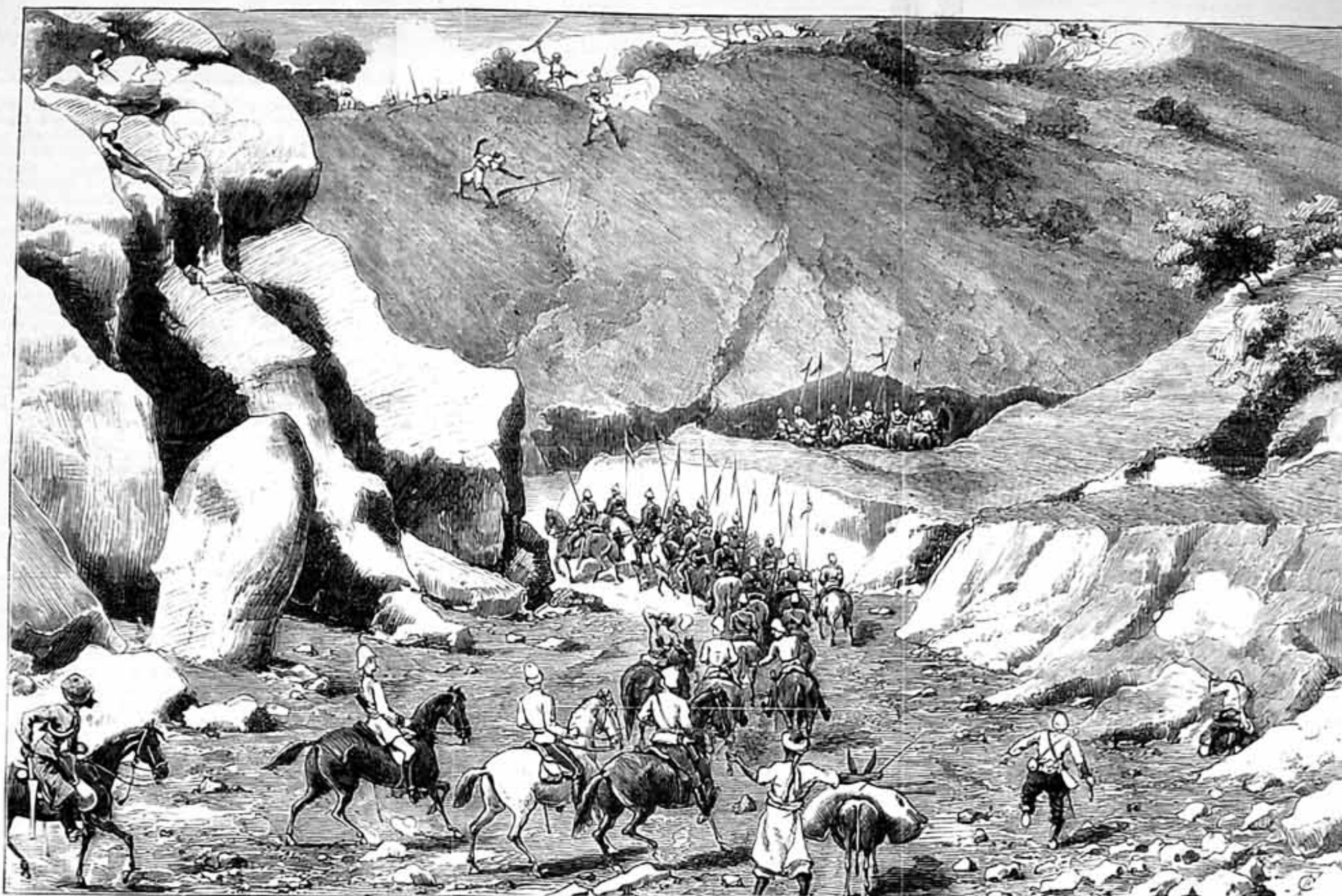
REAR-ADMIRAL GRAN
Commander of the Peruvian Ram "Huascar," Captured by the Chilean Fleet



PAUL FALCONER POOLE, R.A.
Died Sept. 22, 1879, aged 73



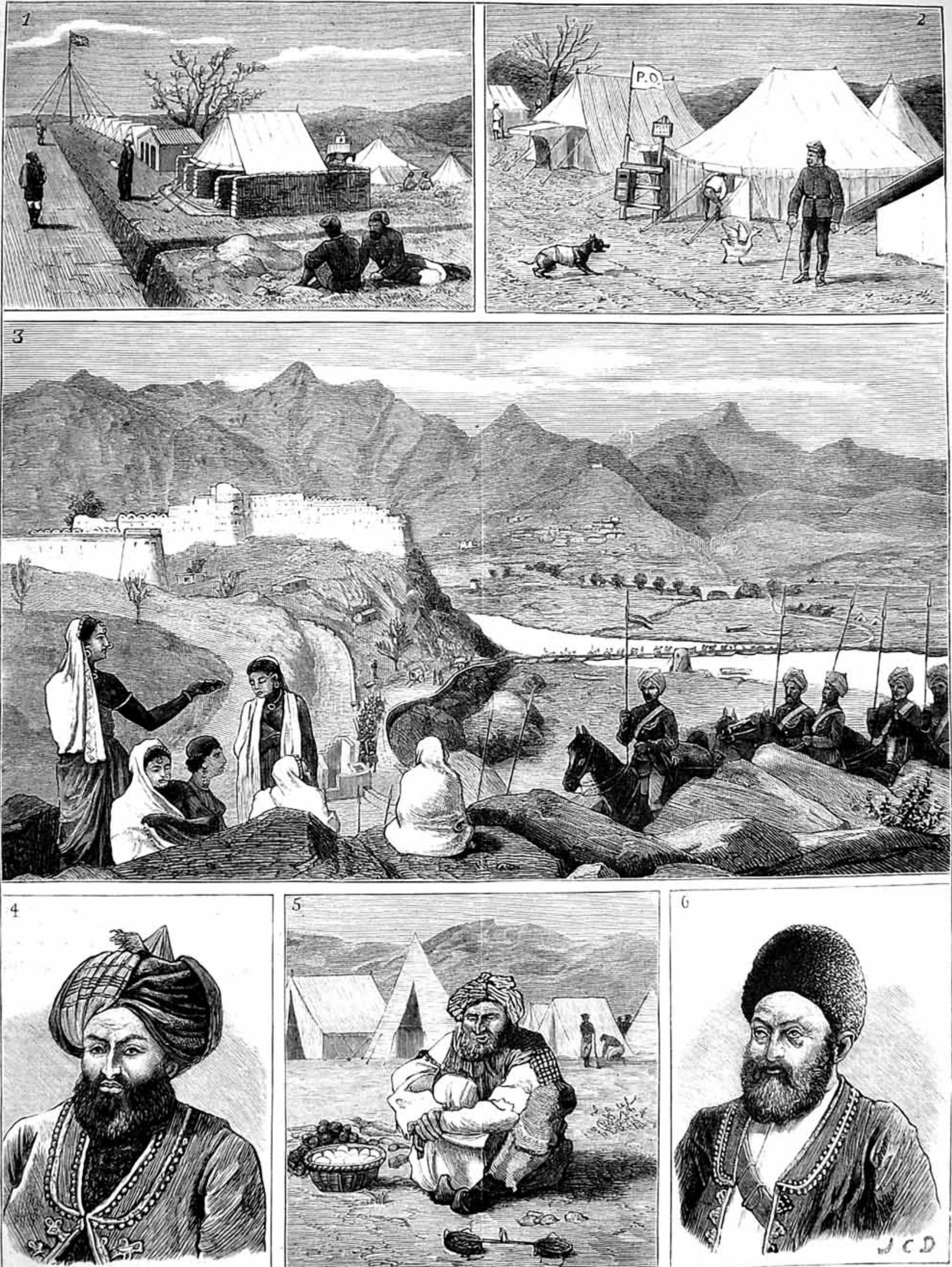
LIEUT. W. R. P. HAMILTON, V.C.
MASSACRED AT CABUL, SEPT. 3, WHILE IN COMMAND OF THE GUIDES FORMING THE ESCORT TO THE MISSION



ON THE MARCH TO CABUL—GENERAL ROBERTS AND HIS PARTY ATTACKED BY GHILZAIS BETWEEN ALI-KHEVL AND KUSHI



THE LORD MAYOR'S BANQUET AT THE GUILDHALL—THE LOVING CUP



1. In Camp: The Parsonage.—2. The Post-office.—3. The Last Adieu, an Incident on the Highway to Cabul.—4. Shahzada Sultan Jan.—5. A Cabulee Opium Eater.—6. Wali Mahomed Khan.

THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN

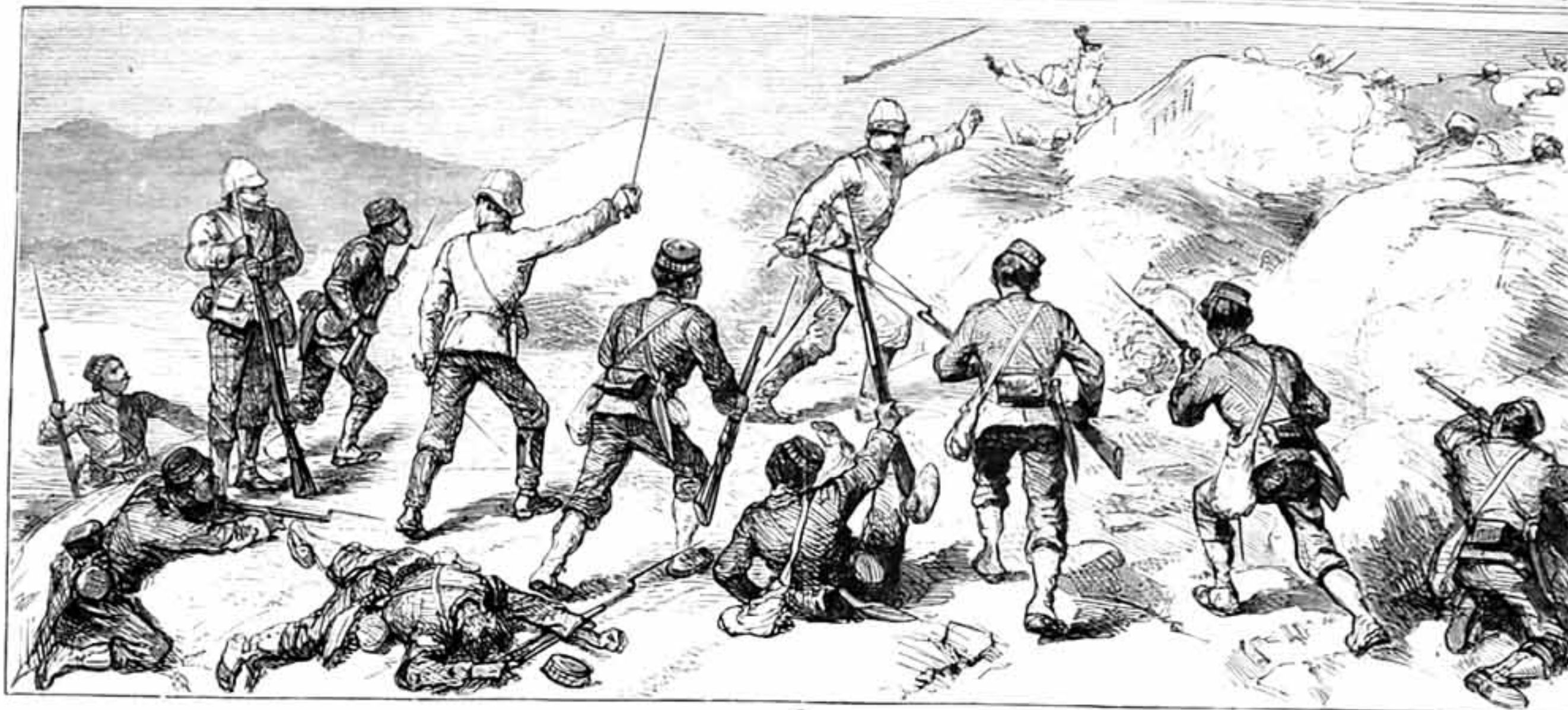
THE GRAPHIC

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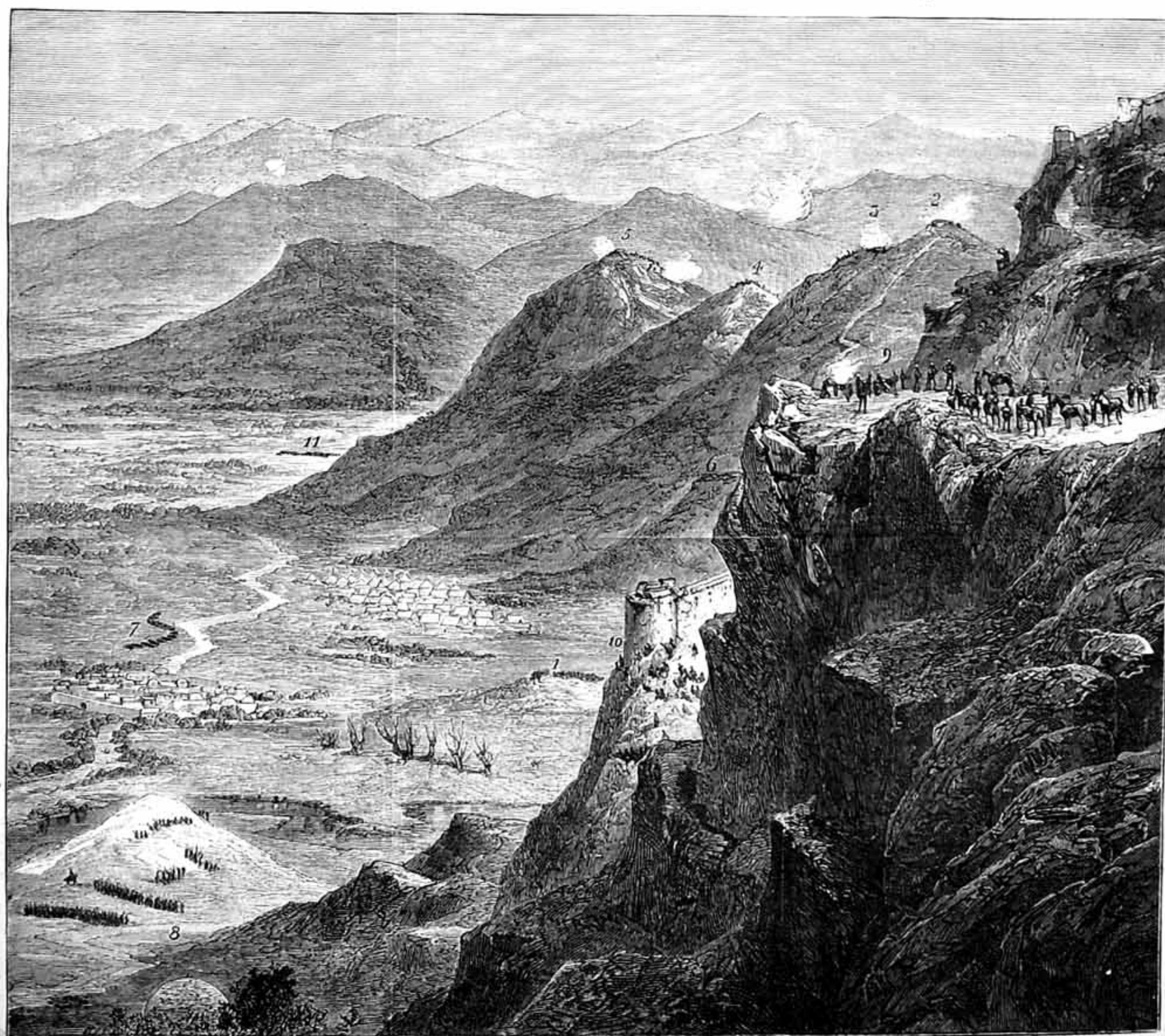
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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1879

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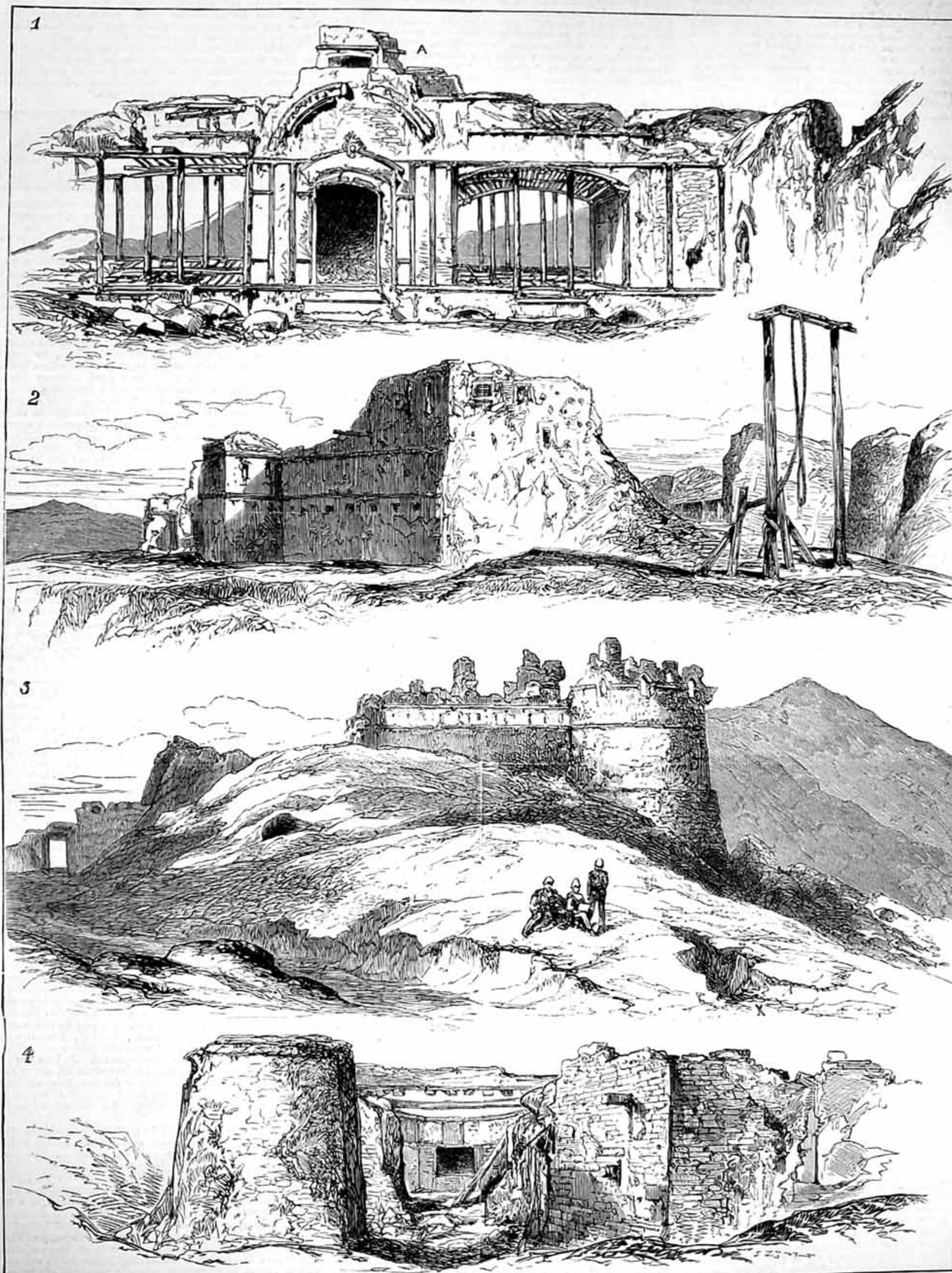
CAPT. COOK AND LIEUT. TRENCH TAKING ONE OF THE HEIGHTS ABOVE CHAR ASIAB, OCT. 6, 1879



1, 2, 3, 4, 5, & 6. Enemy's Guns.—7. 23rd Pioneers.—8. 92nd Highlanders.—9. Two Guns, No. 2 Mountain Battery.—10. 72nd Highlanders.—11. Our Cavalry.

THE ARRIVAL OF THE BRITISH TROOPS AT CABUL, OCT. 8, 1879

THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN—THE CAPTURE OF CABUL



1. Part of the Main Courtyard set on fire by the Rebels.—(A) Where Sir Louis Cavagnari saw the first shots fired.—2. The Residency, where Sir Louis Cavagnari and his Escort defended themselves, and the Gallows on which captured Rebels are hanged.—3. Part of the Bala Hissar, from which the Attack was first made by the Rebels.—4. The Gate blown in by the Rebels with the Mountain Gun, in front of which Lieut. Hamilton fell.—(X). The Cross marks the Spot where Lieut. Hamilton is supposed to have been killed.

THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN—THE RUINS OF THE BRITISH RESIDENCY, CABUL



MAJOR O'MOORE CREAGH (BOMBAY STAFF CORPS)
Recently Decorated with the Victoria Cross



JOHN THADEUS DELANE (FORMERLY EDITOR OF "THE TIMES")
Died Nov. 22, aged 62



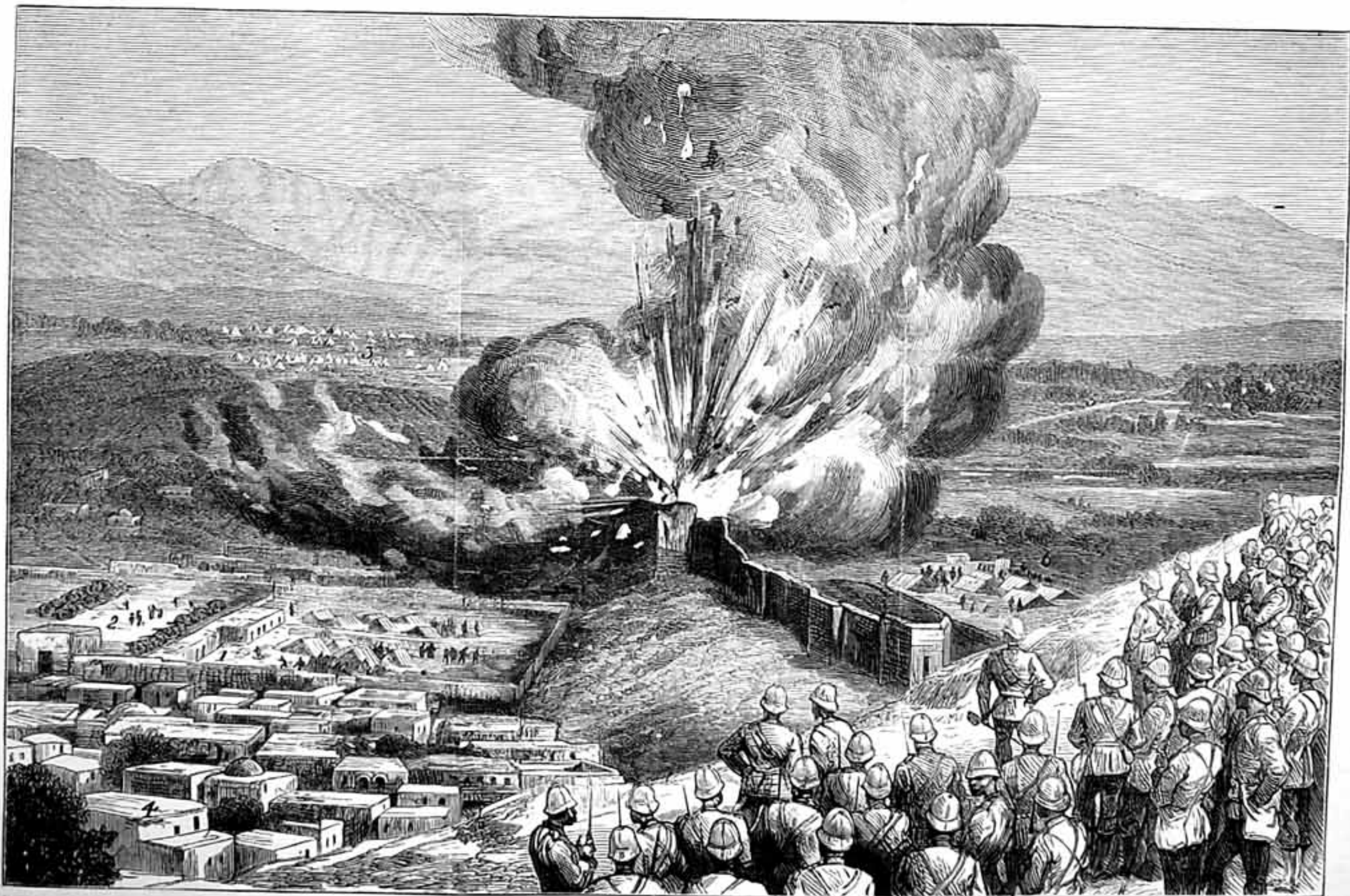
COUNTESS OF MONTIJO (MOTHER OF THE EX-EMPRESS EUGÉNIE)
Died Nov. 22, aged 86



DAVID HOPKINS (BRITISH CONSUL AT FERNANDO PO)
Died on the Honny River, aged 41



MRS. CHARLES DICKENS
Died Nov. 22, aged 64



1. The Garden below the Bala Hissar Keep.—2. Guns parked behind the Palace Gardens.—3. The British Camp.—4. The City of Kabul.—5. The Road to Jellalabad.—6. The Goorkha Camp in a Square below the Magazine.

THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN—THE EXPLOSION OF THE MAGAZINE AT THE BALA HISSAR, CABUL
AS SEEN FROM THE TOP OF KUAJA SUA HILL



WITH THE CANDAHAR COLUMN—THE GOVERNOR OF BOMBAY AT QUETTAH



JELLALABAD—MAJOR-GENERAL BRIGHT HOLDING A DURBAR FOR THE RECEPTION OF THE GOVERNOR, SIRDAR MAHOMED HUSSEIN KHAN

OUTSIDE CABUL WITH SIR F. ROBERTS—PREPARING THE SHIRPUR CANTONMENTS FOR WINTER OCCUPATION
THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN



WITH THE CANDAHAR COLUMN—THE GOVERNOR OF BOMBAY AT QUETTAH



JELLALABAD—MAJOR-GENERAL BRIGHT HOLDING A DURBAR FOR THE RECEPTION OF THE GOVERNOR, SIRDAR MAHOMED HUSSEIN KHAN

OUTSIDE CABUL WITH SIR F. ROBERTS—PREPARING THE SHIRPUR CANTONMENTS FOR WINTER OCCUPATION
THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN



LIEUT. JOHN M'CORMACK, NATAL NATIVE CONTINGENT
Killed at Isandlwana, Jan. 22, 1879



COMMANDANT CECIL D'ARCY, FRONTIER LIGHT HORSE
Recently Awarded the Victoria Cross

LIEUTENANT JOHN M'CORMACK,

FIRST Battalion 3rd Regiment Natal Native Contingent, was the second son of the late Mr. James McCormack, Borough Treasurer of King William's Town. During the Galeka War he served on the Staff of the Army Pay Department, and subsequently accepted the appointment of Lieutenant and Quartermaster in the Natal Contingent. He was killed in the memorable disaster at Isandlwana, on the 22nd of January last.—Our portrait is from a photograph by Carl Blum, King William's Town, Cape Colony.

COMMANDANT CECIL D'ARCY, V.C.,

OF Frontier Light Horse, is the youngest son of Major D'Arcy, late 18th Royal Irish, and Cape Mounted Rifles, and was born at Wanganni, New Zealand, in 1851. He held an appointment in the Civil Service, which he threw up on the outbreak of the Gaika and Galeka War, when he became a trooper in the Albany Mounted Volunteers. When they were disbanded he was made a Lieutenant

in Carrington's, afterwards Buller's, Frontier Light Horse, in which he served all through the wars, taking part in every action in which his regiment was engaged in Zululand, and distinguishing himself by repeated acts of bravery, received the Victoria Cross for giving up his horse to a wounded trooper when hotly pursued by the enemy at Zhlolani Mountain, on the 28th March, while in the Flying Column, under Sir Evelyn Wood, V.C., K.C.B.—Our portrait is from a photograph by Carl Blum, King William's Town, Cape Colony.

STORMING A HILL IN AFGHANISTAN

"My sketch," writes Lieut. J. F. Irwin, 59th Regiment, "represents an incident during the battle of Sebundi, which took place on the 24th of October. We had come into action about sunrise, had driven the enemy off, and had followed them up for about eight miles, when our cavalry made a feint of retiring, and were at once charged by the enemy with the evident intention of taking our guns.

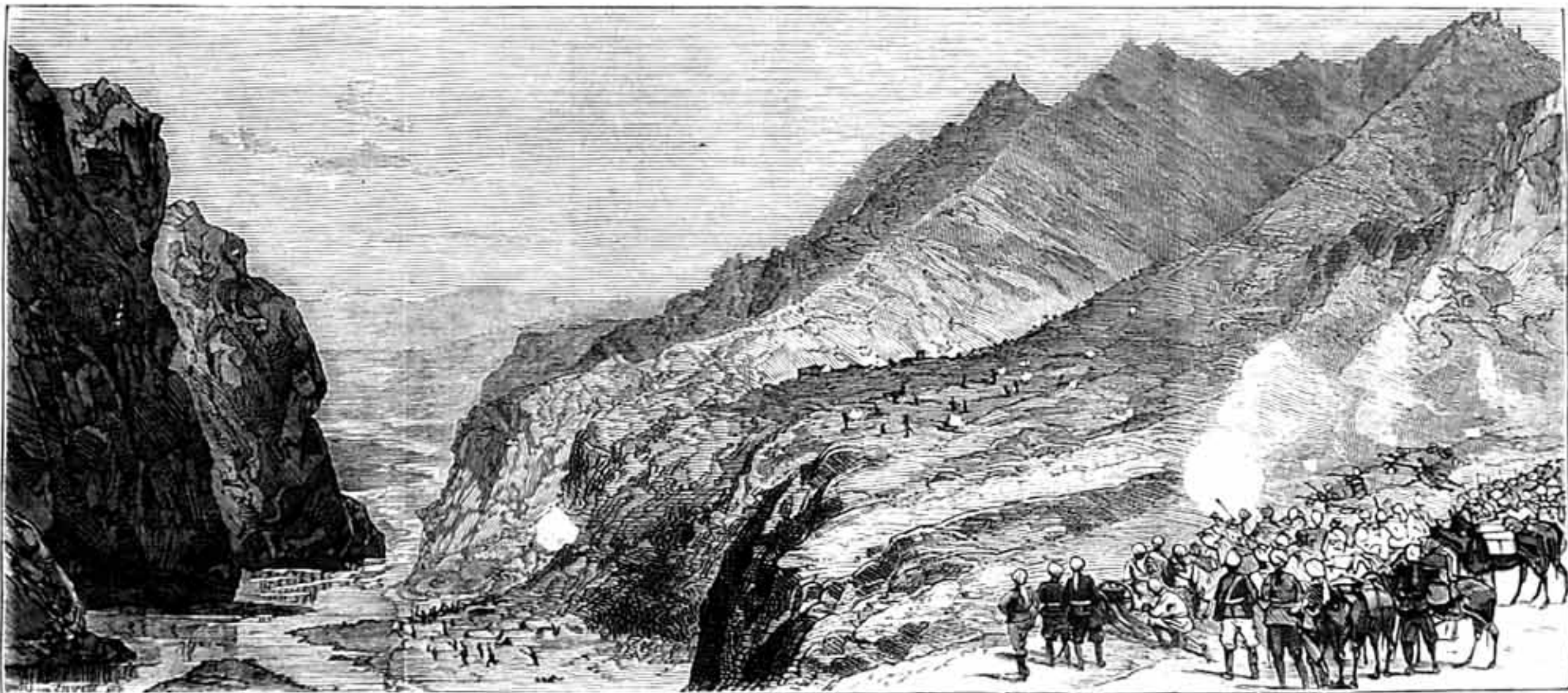
Another squadron, however, charged upon the Afghan flank, and a hand-to-hand conflict took place, resulting in the complete rout of the enemy. While this was occurring the company of the 59th Regiment, with which I was under the command of Captain Sartorius, were also attacking their flank and assaulting a neighbouring hill. The enemy there, however, refused to retreat, and it became necessary to storm it. Then the scene I have depicted occurred. Captain Sartorius ordered his men to fix bayonets, and to clamber up. The hill was very steep, and when they had got within a few feet of the top the Afghans sprang up with a yell, and sword in hand, slashing right and left, simply jumped down upon our fellows. For a few moments all was confusion, friend and foe falling down together, but it was speedily all over, we had gained the hill, and the standards on it, not one of the enemy having escaped. We lost one man, and Captain Sartorius was wounded in both hands. These fanatics were splendid, though ferocious-looking, scoundrels, and fought like fiends, having evidently made up their minds to die, and to do as much damage as possible before doing so."



THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN—THE FIFTY-NINTH REGIMENT STORMING A HILL NEAR THE SEBUNDI PASS



RECONNAISSANCE ACROSS THE CABUL RIVER—A FORAGING PARTY OF THE 67TH REGIMENT ATTACKED BY THE AFGMANS NEAR KUIZ KASHUB



RECONNAISSANCE ACROSS THE CABUL RIVER—A BRUSH WITH THE TRIBES



PREPARING FOR WINTER IN THE SHERFUK CANTONMENT—"COLLECTING GRAIN"

THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN



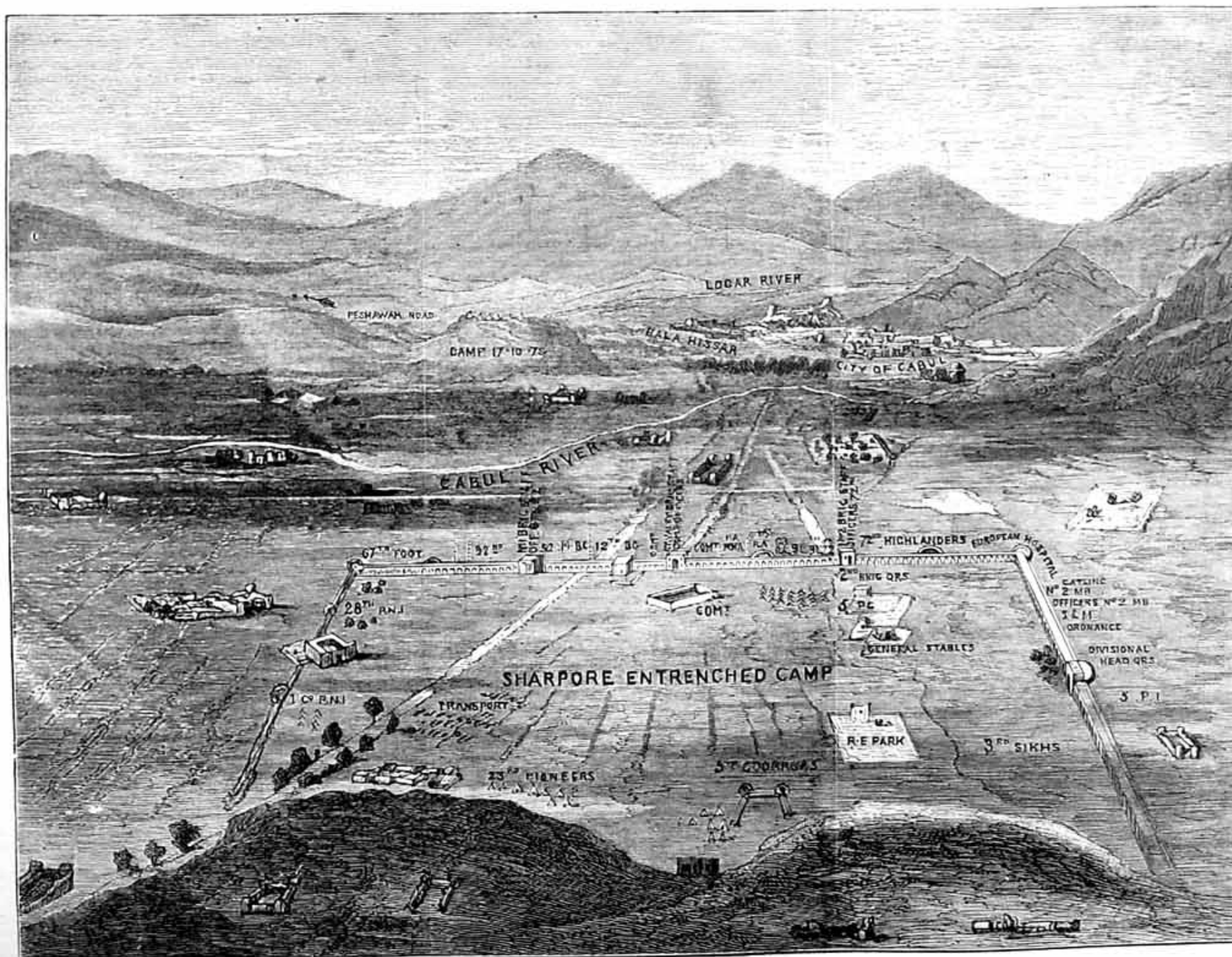
NEW YEAR'S DAY IN BURMAH—A SKETCH AT THE "WATER FESTIVAL"



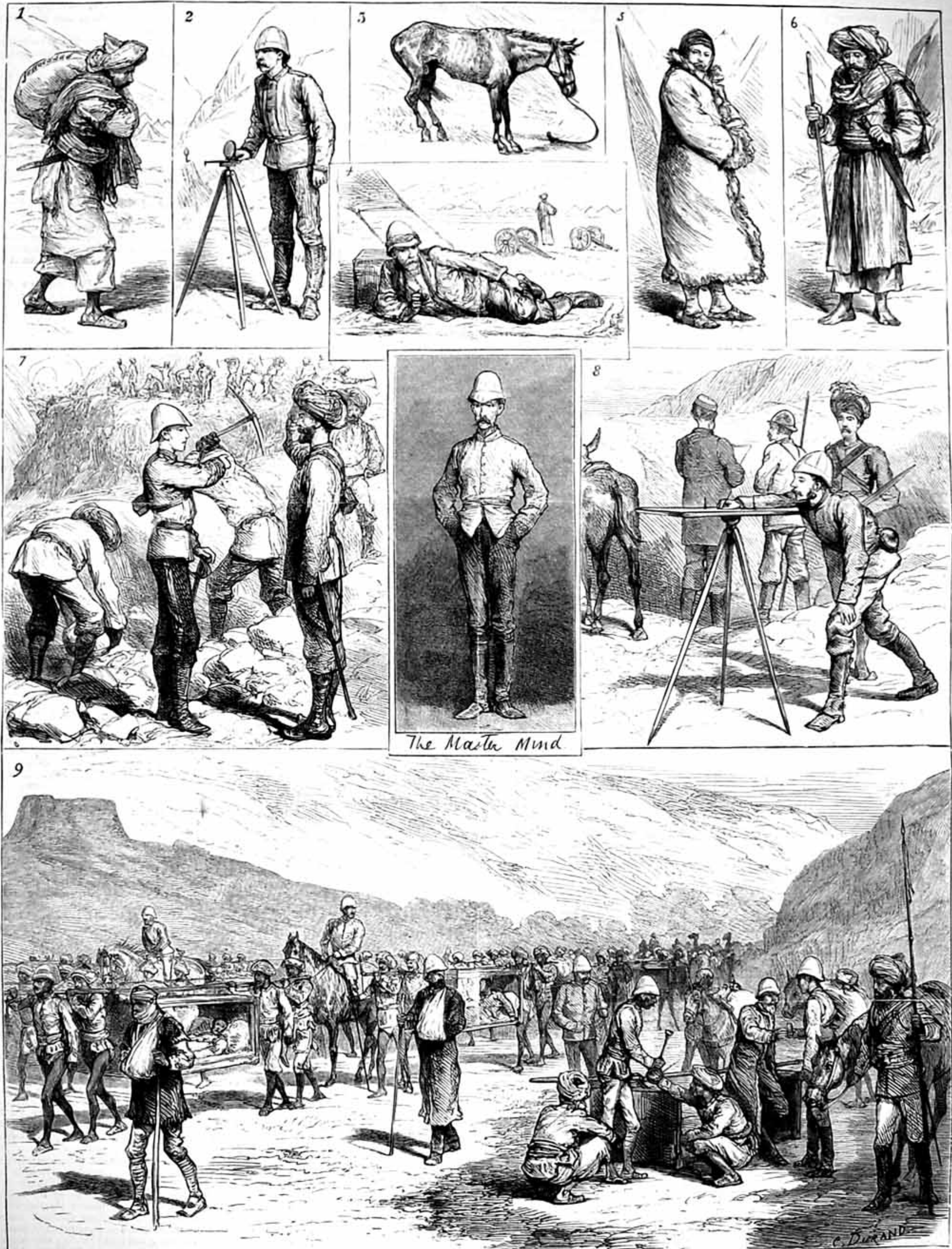
THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN—A "FRESHET" IN THE BOLAN PASS



SHOOTING A SUN-FISH OFF THE WEST COAST OF IRELAND

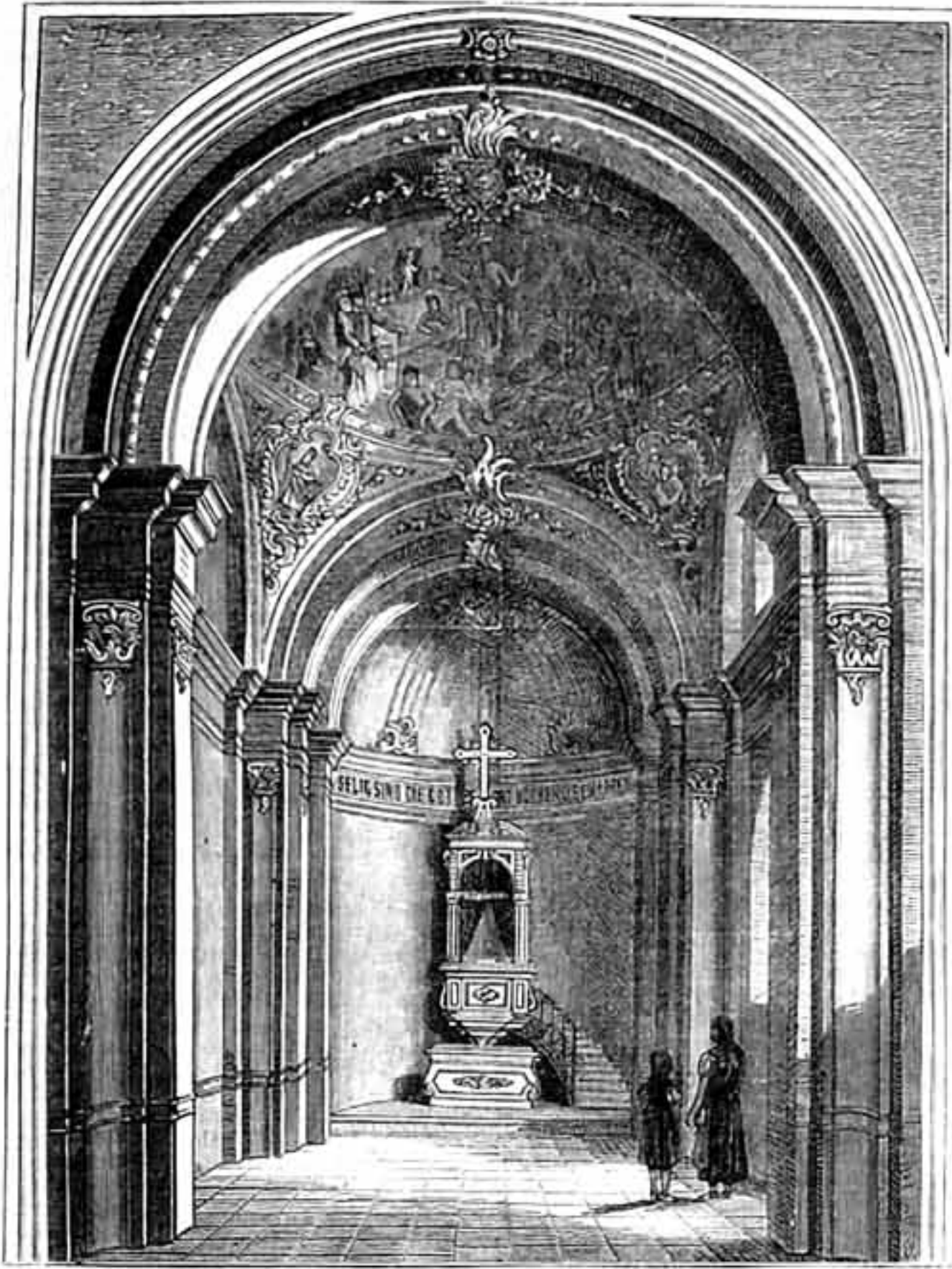


THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN—BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE SHERPUR CANTONMENT
SHOWING THE NEIGHBOURING VILLAGES AND THE CITY OF KABUL



1 The Dāk to India.—2. Flashing Signals: A Few Words with Cabul.—3. A Thermometer.—4. Moral Support.—5. Our Morning Costume.—6. Calipash, our Turnpike Man.—7. "Fatigues."—8. A Survey.—9. A Convoy of Sick and Wounded bound for India.

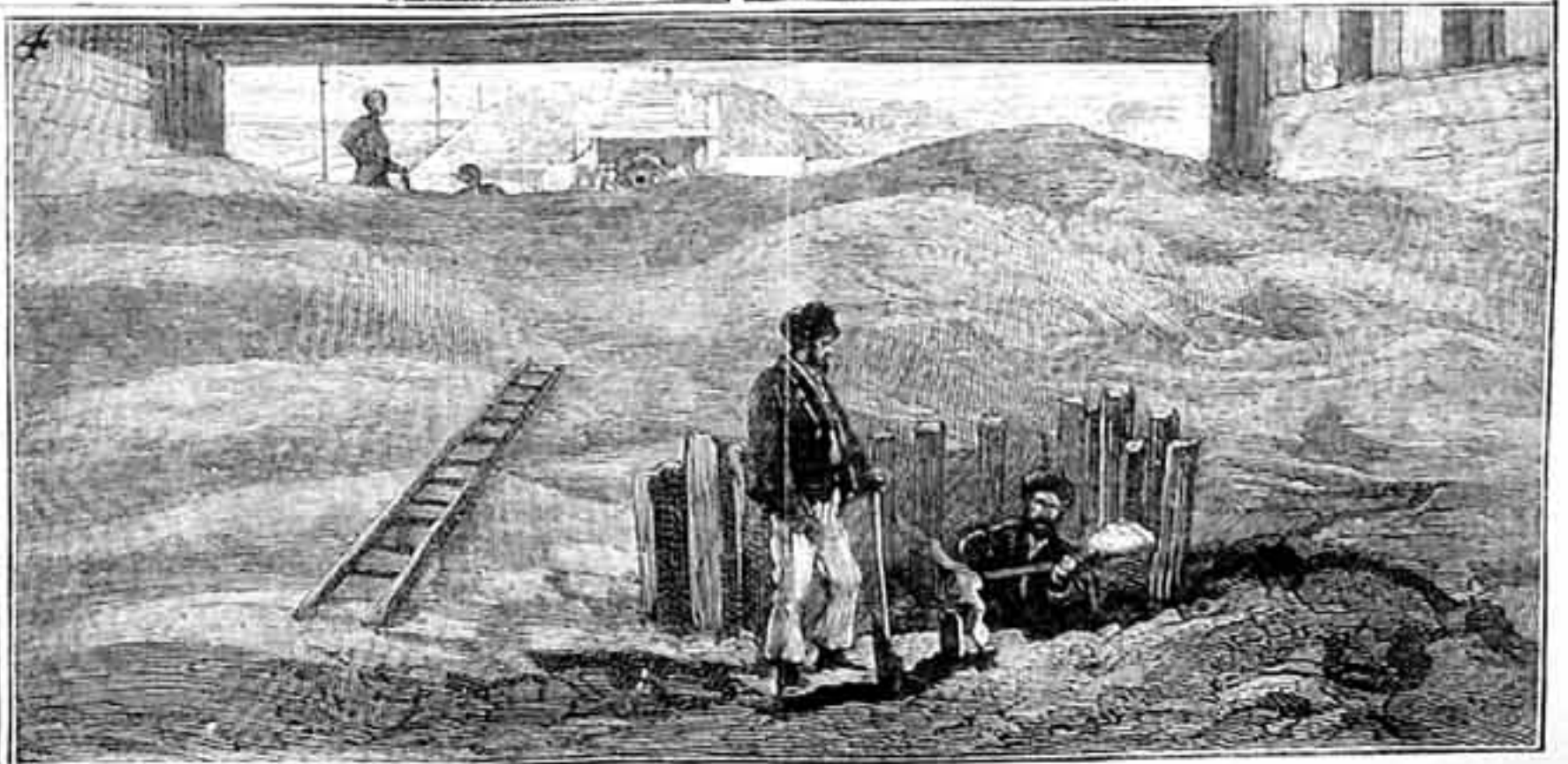
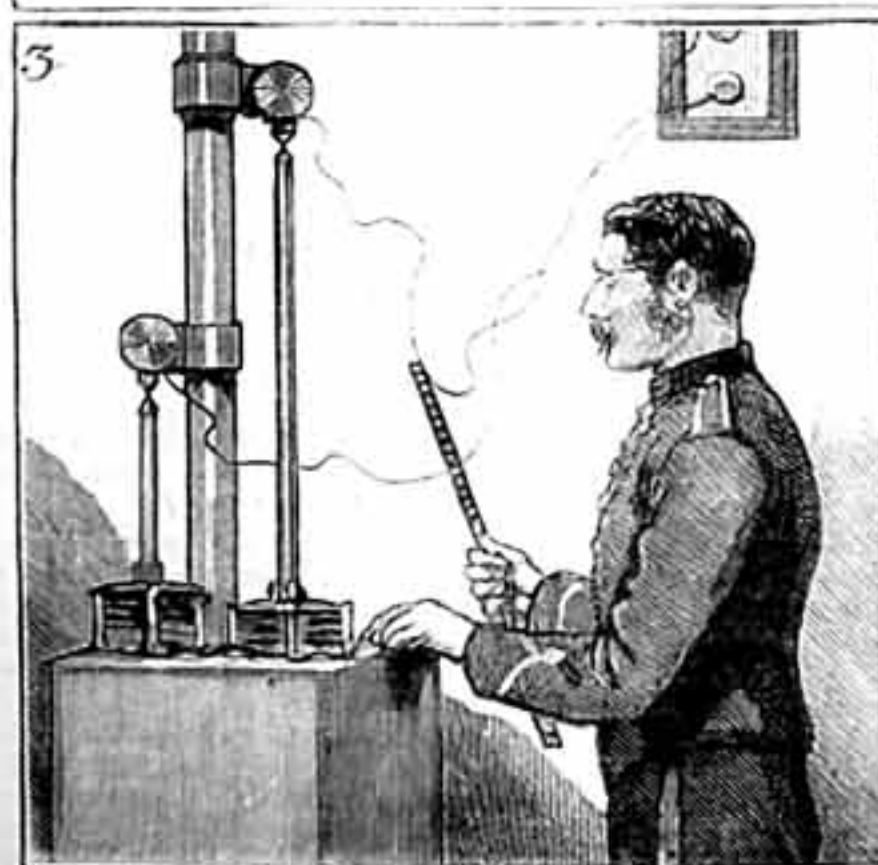
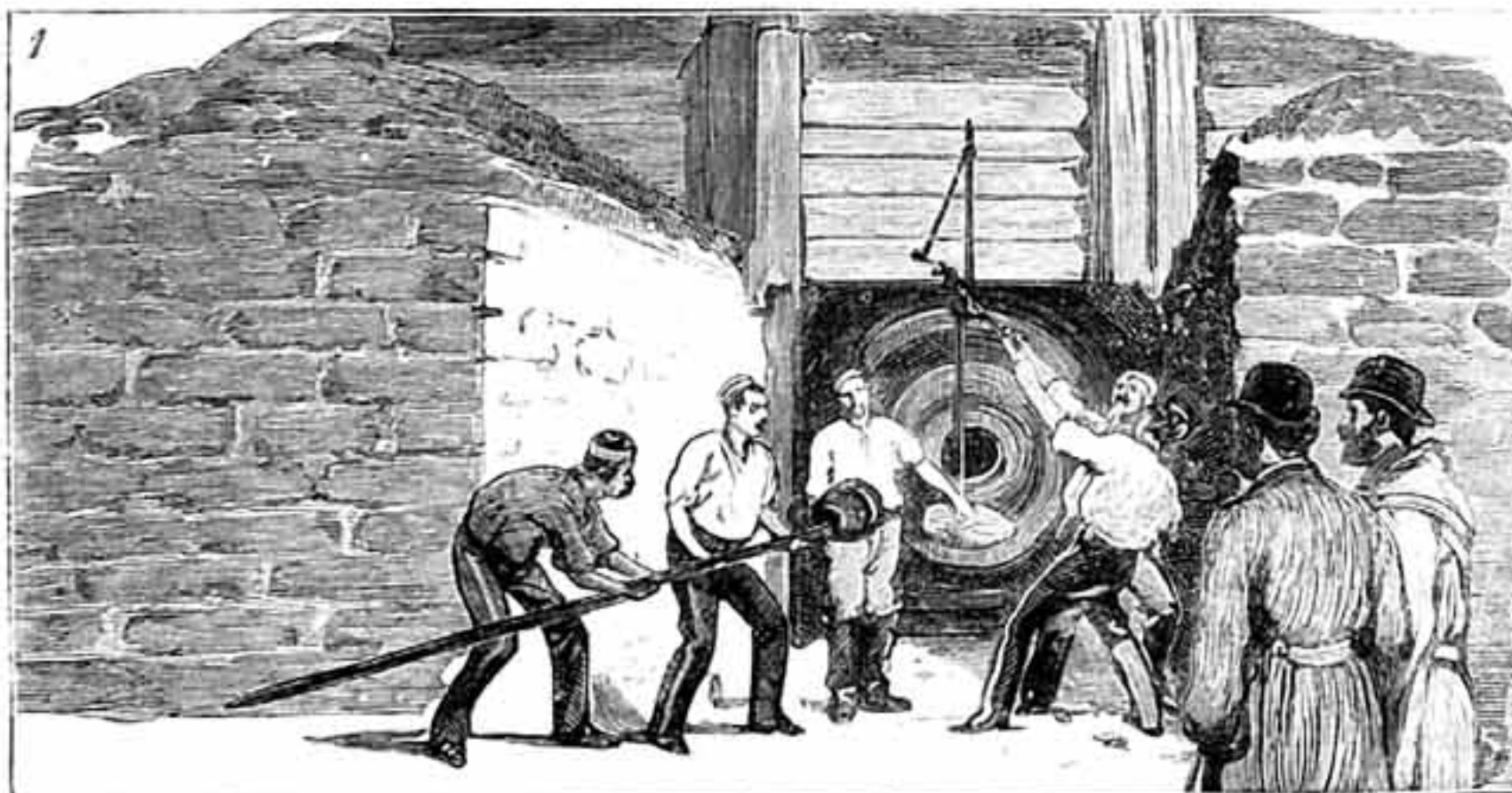
THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN—SCRAPS FROM LATABAND CAMP



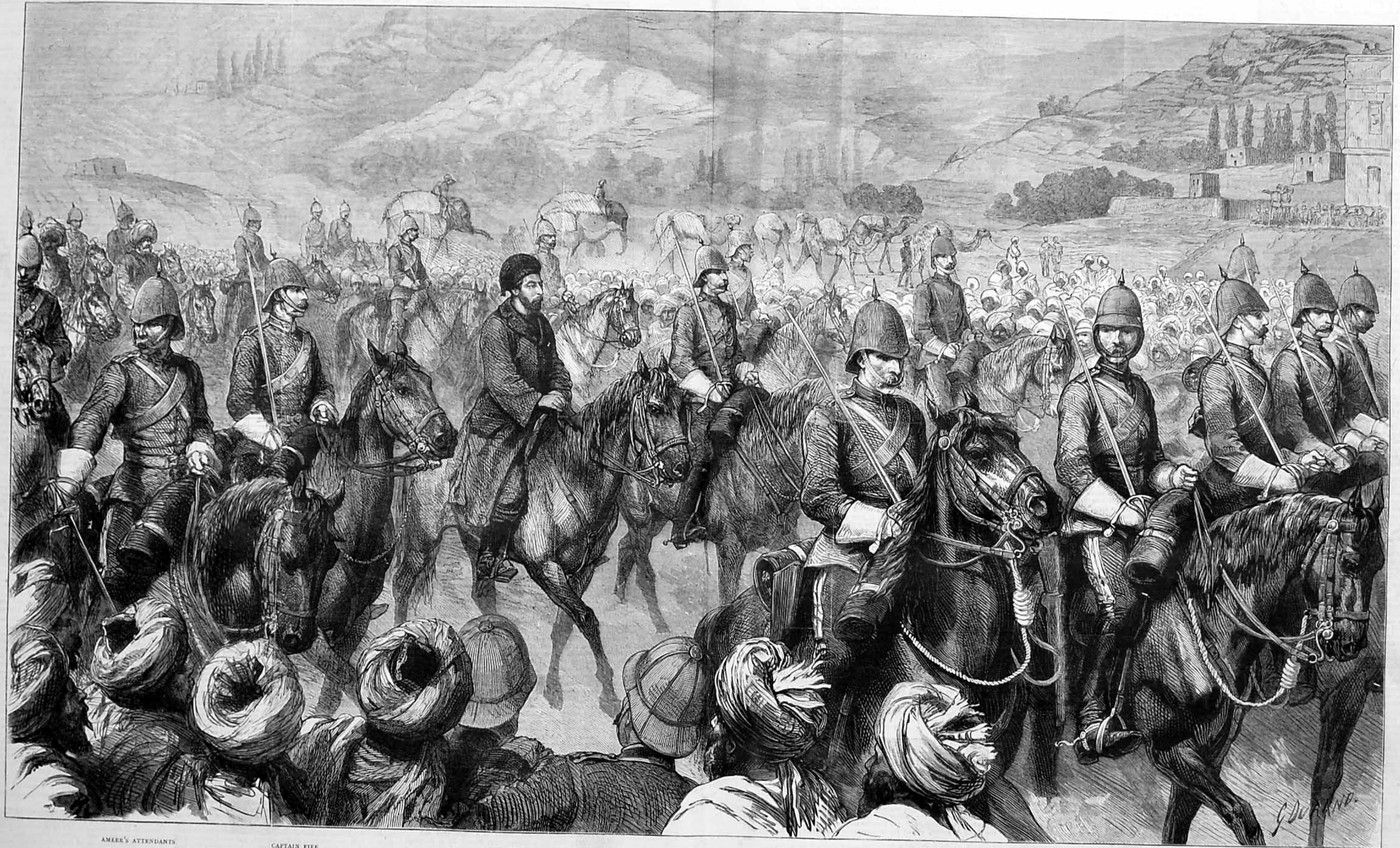
THE FIRST PROTESTANT CHURCH IN TYROL AT INNSBRUCK



THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN—A LANE IN THE VILLAGE OF KHUSHI



1. Loading the Gun.—2. Firing by Electricity.—3. Apparatus for Recording the Velocity of the Shot.—4. Digging out the Projectile.
EXPERIMENTS WITH THE 35-TON "THUNDERER" GUN



AMEER'S ATTENDANTS CAPTAIN FIFE YAKOUB KHAN CAPTAIN PORTER

THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN—YAKOUB KHAN, THE EX-AMEER, ON HIS WAY TO INDIA AS A PRISONER OF STATE ESCORTED BY THE SIXTH DRAGOONS (CARABINEERS)

THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

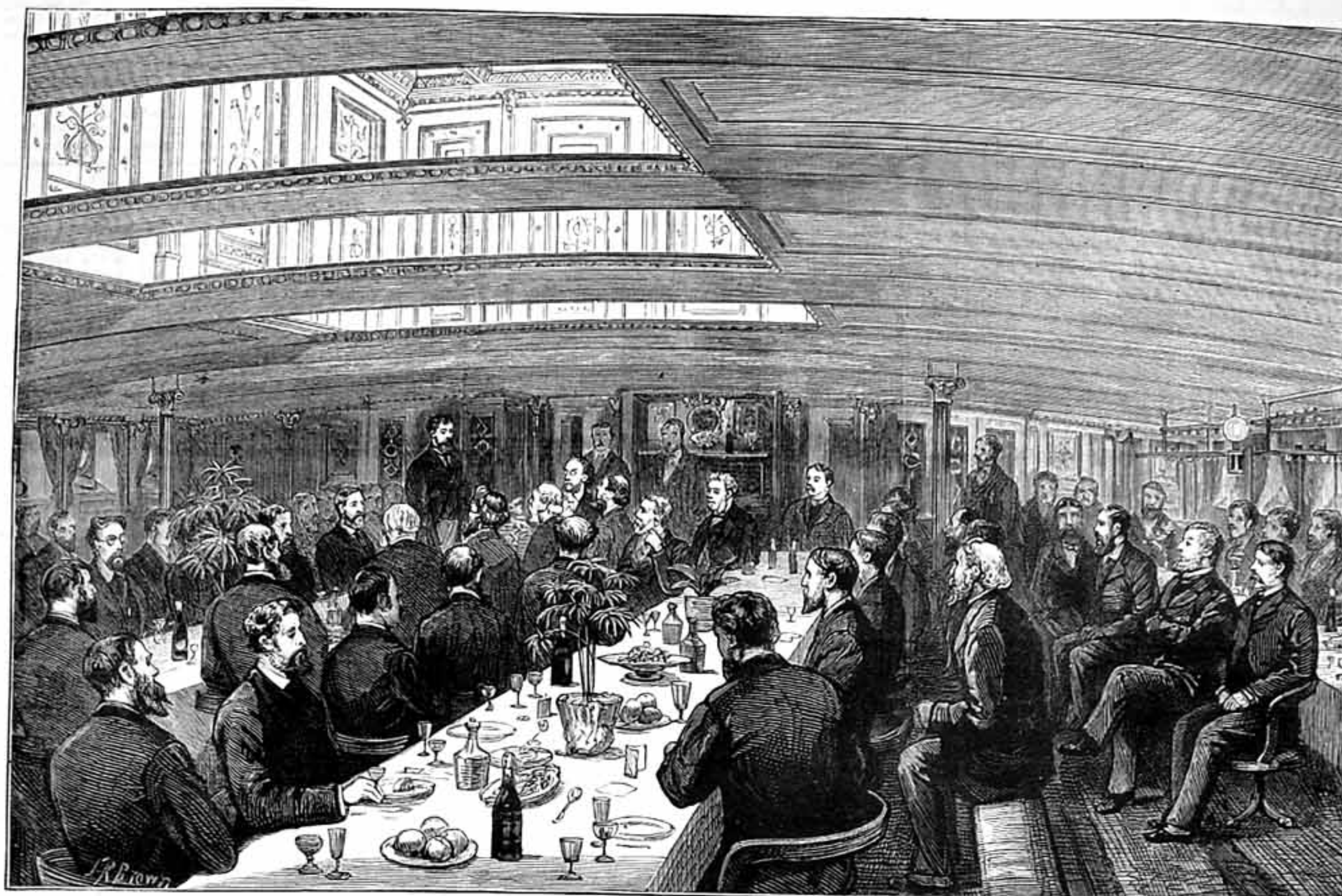
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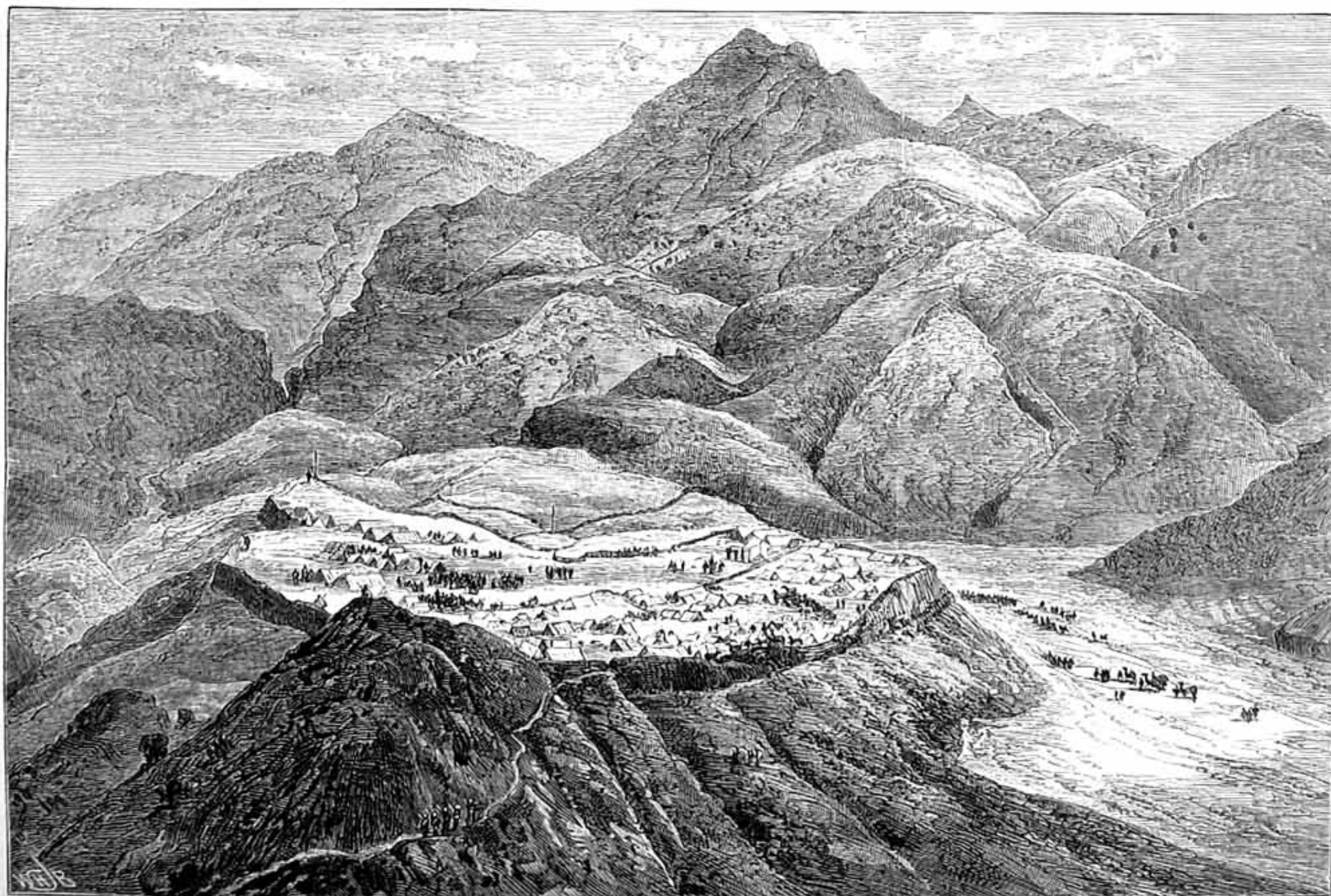
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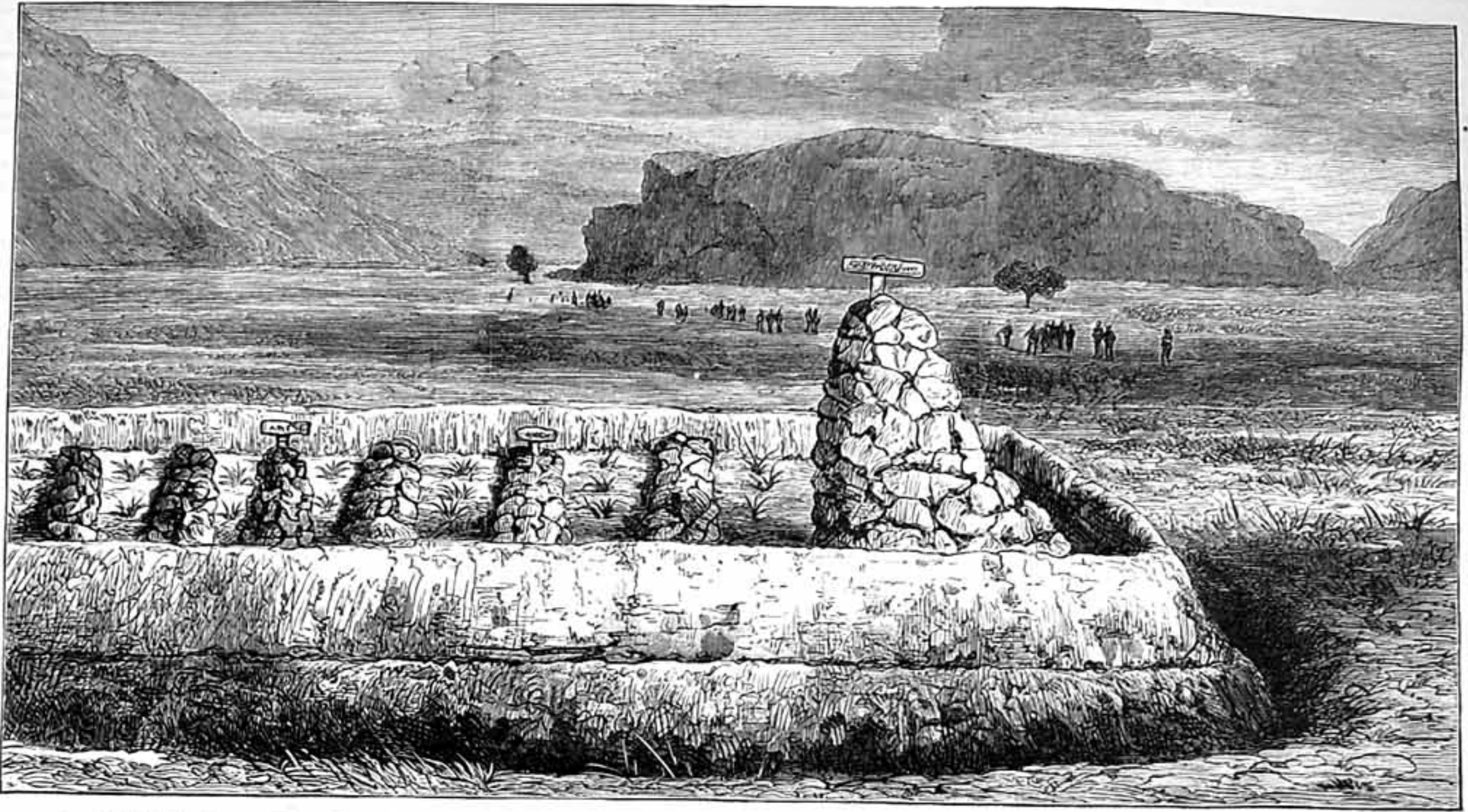
THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN—LED TO EXECUTION AT CABUL



THE NEW ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIP "GRANTULLY CASTLE"—THE INAUGURAL LUNCHEON IN THE SALOON

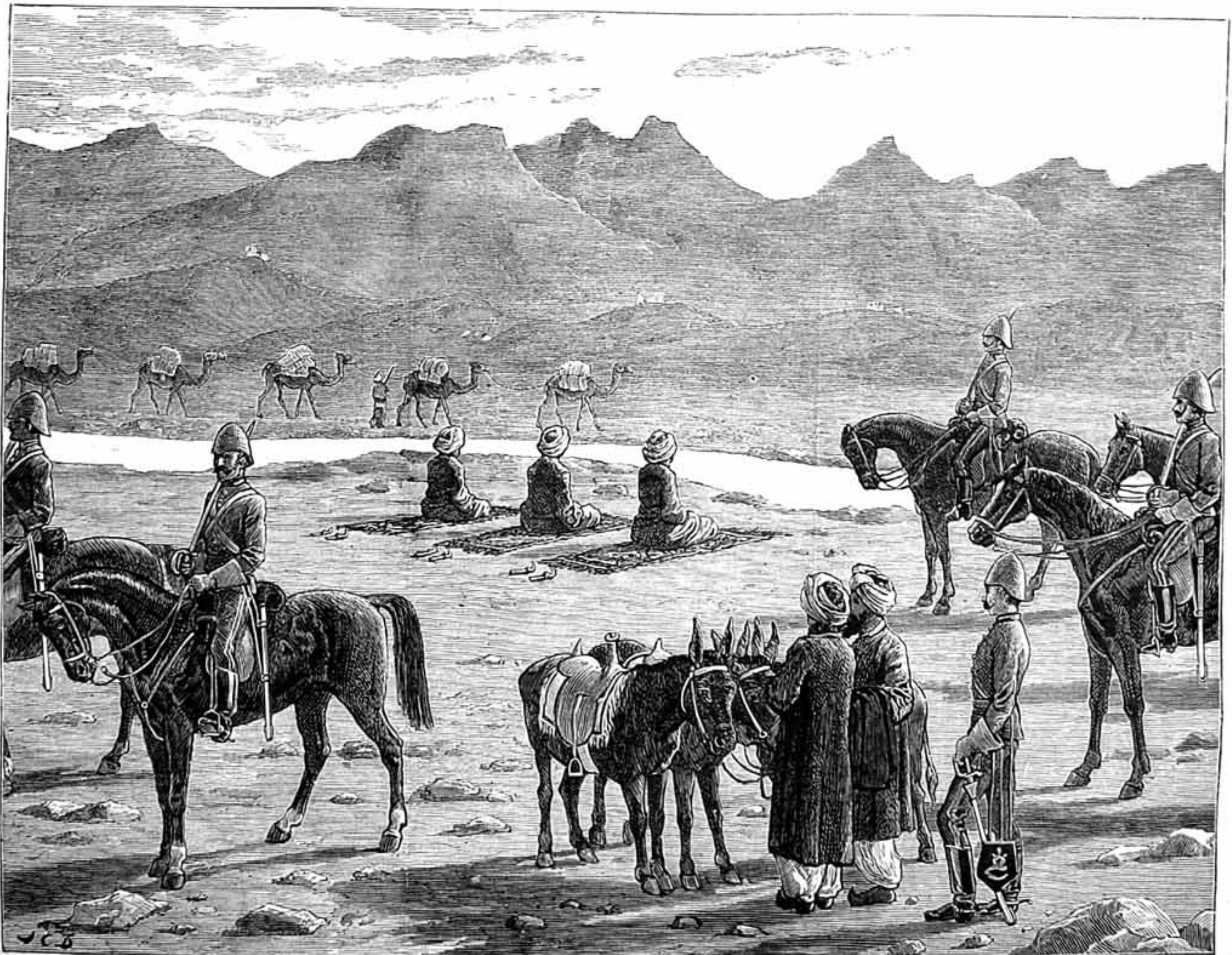


THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN—JUGDULLUCK FORT, SCENE OF THE RECENT GHILZAI RAIDS

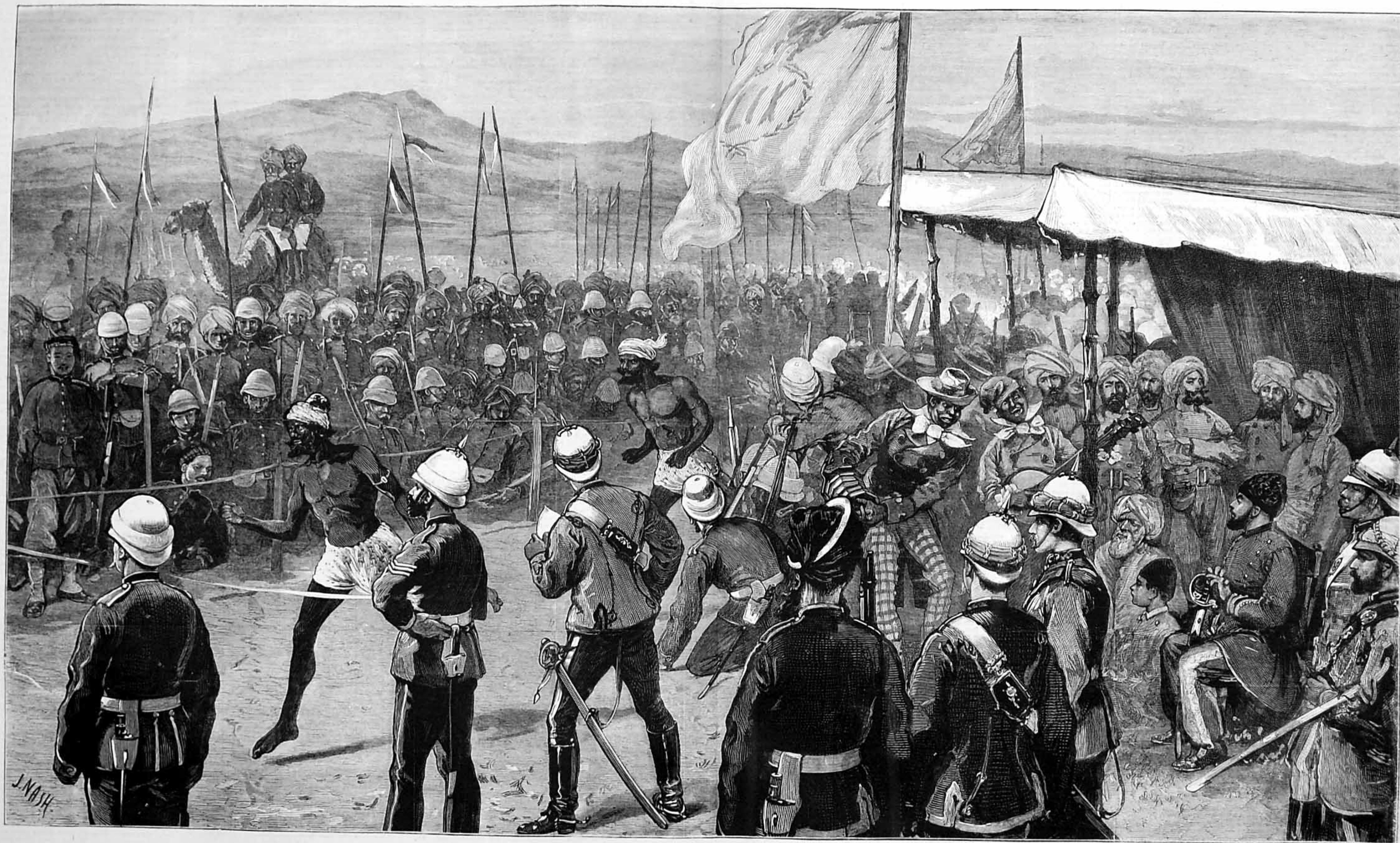


Corp. Mitchell, 21st Reg. Private Donovan, 21st Reg. Private Chipps, 94th Reg. Corp. McNully, 21st Reg. Private Weston, 21st Reg. Capt. Macaulay, Transvaal Mounted Infantry Capt. Laurell, 4th Hussars

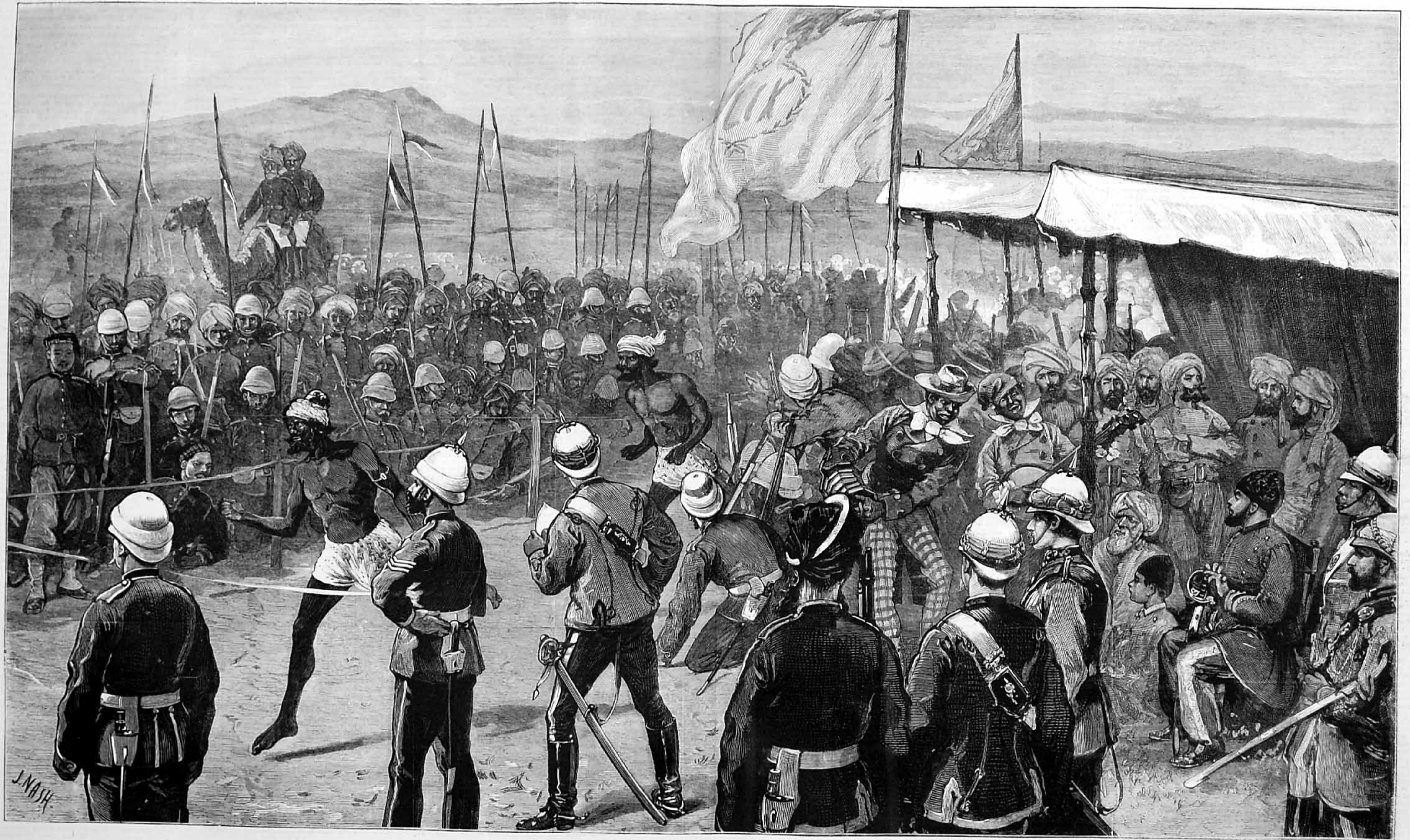
SKETCHES FROM SOUTH AFRICA—GRAVES OF THOSE WHO FELL IN THE ATTACK ON SEKUKUNI'S STRONGHOLD



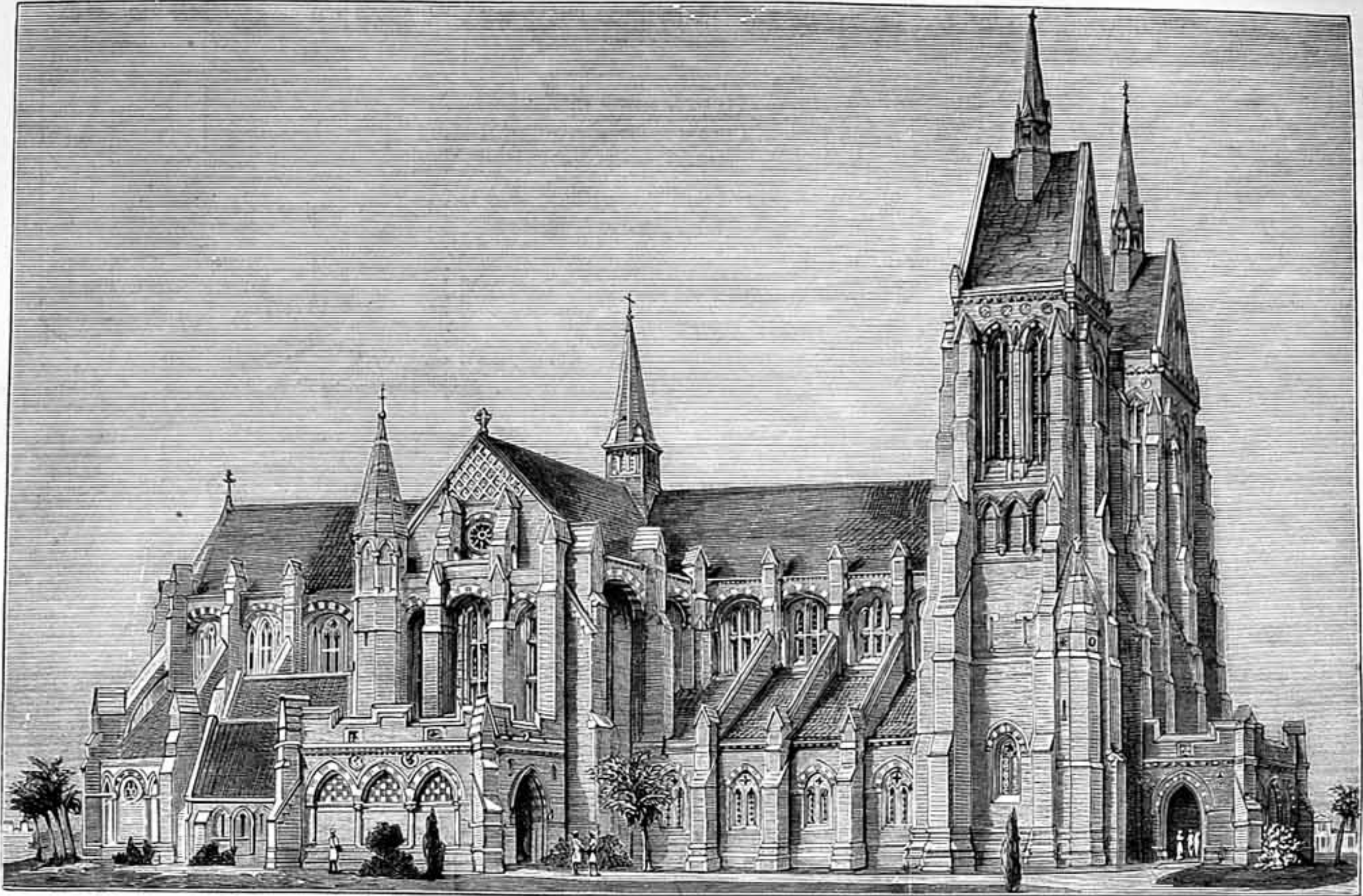
THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN—DEPORTATION OF SIRDARS INTO INDIA: A HALT FOR PRAYER AT SUNSET



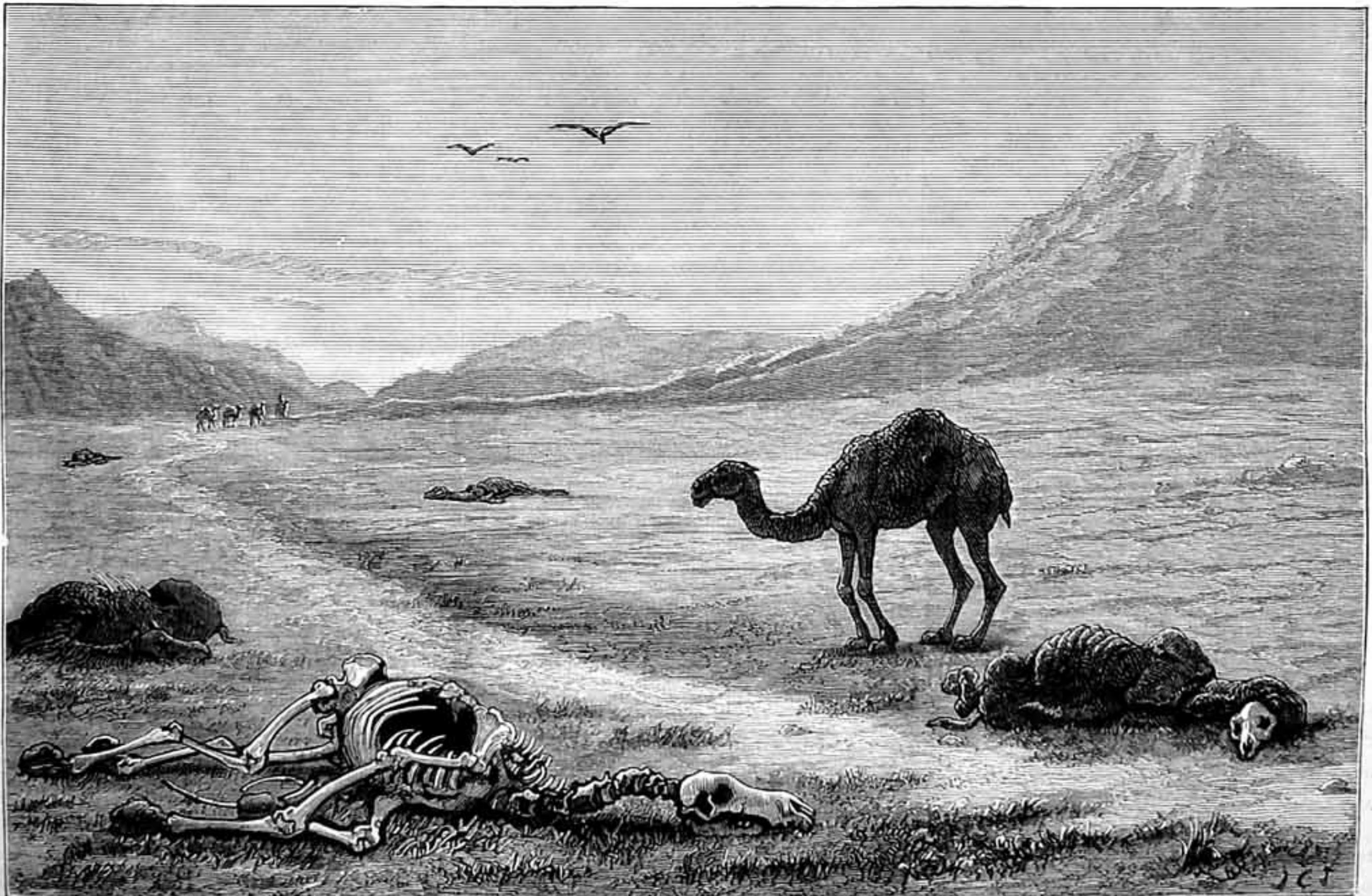
THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN—GARRISON SPORTS AT CANDAHAR: A SKETCH AT THE WINNING POST



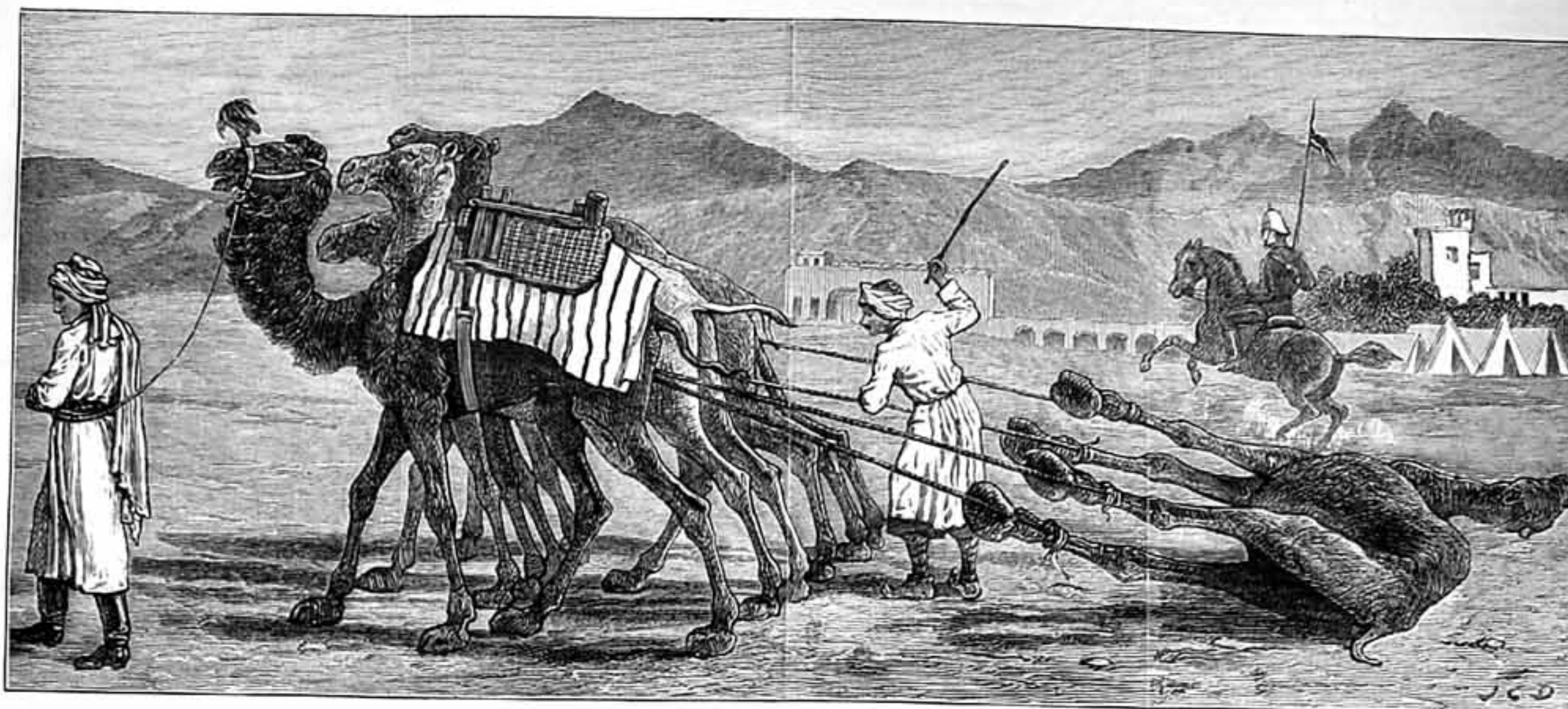
THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN—GARRISON SPORTS AT CANDAHAR: A SKETCH AT THE WINNING POST



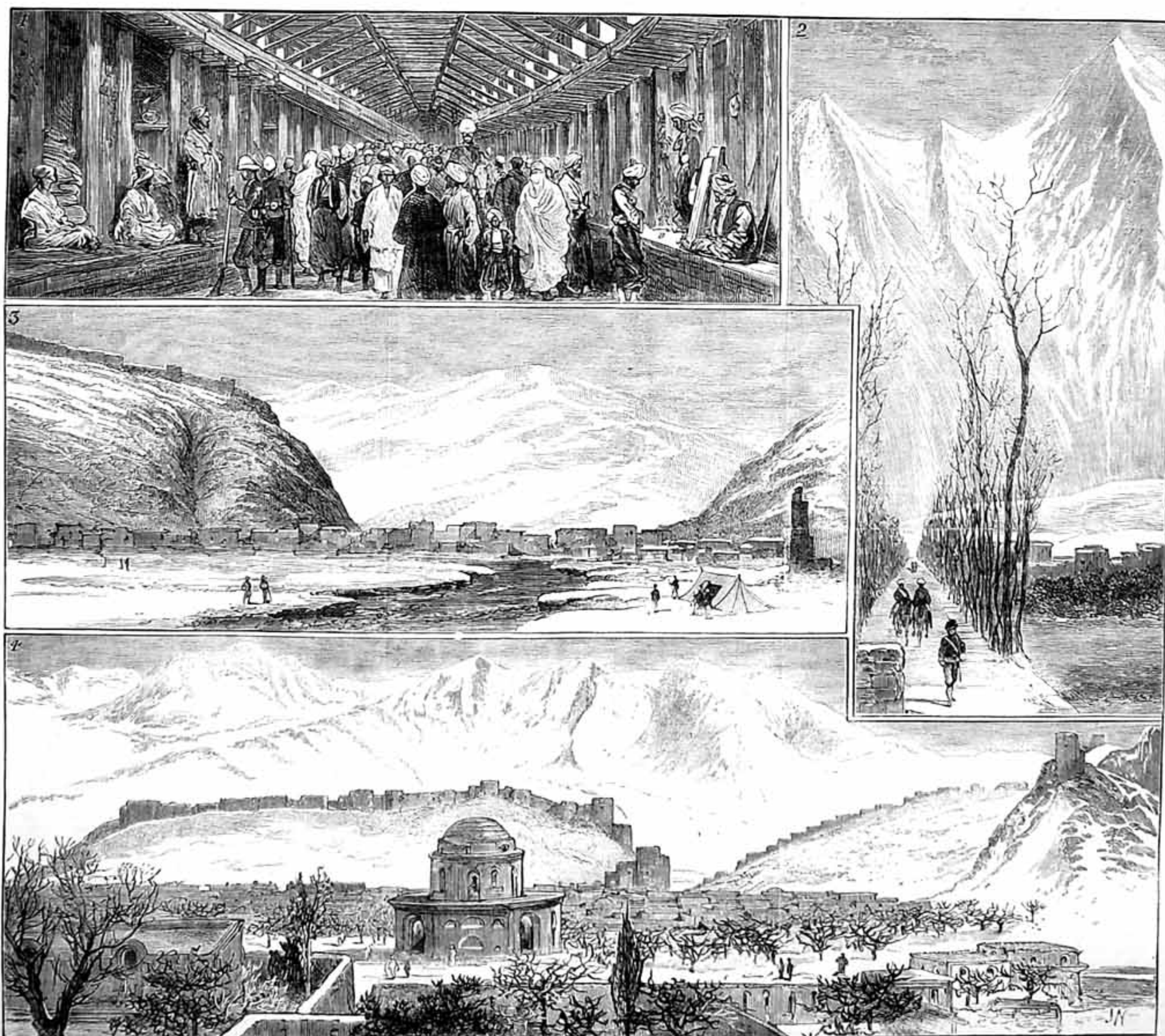
THE NEW CATHEDRAL, LAHORE, INDIA



"LEFT TO DIE"—AN INCIDENT IN THE AFGHAN WAR



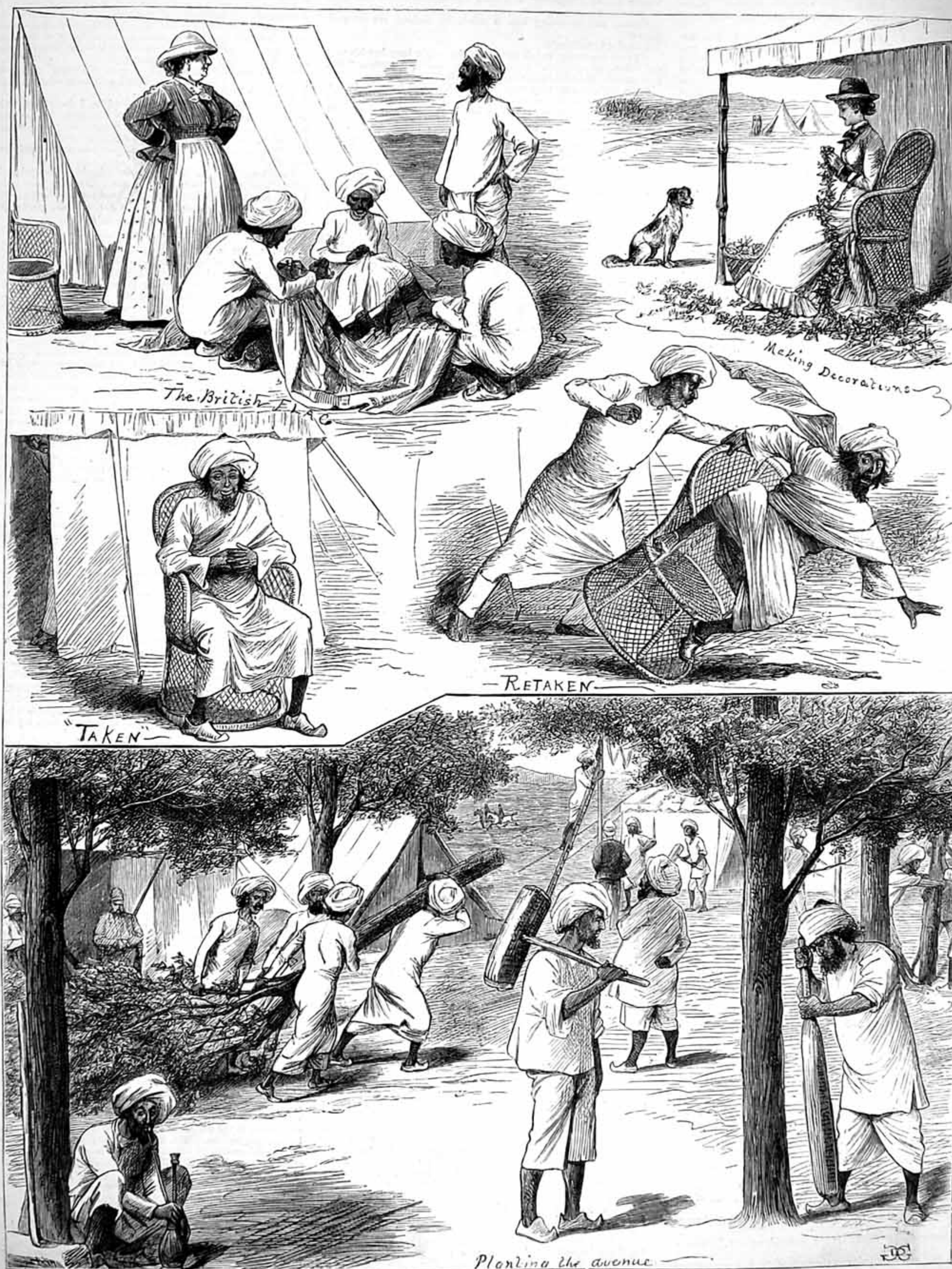
A CAMEL'S FUNERAL PROCESSION



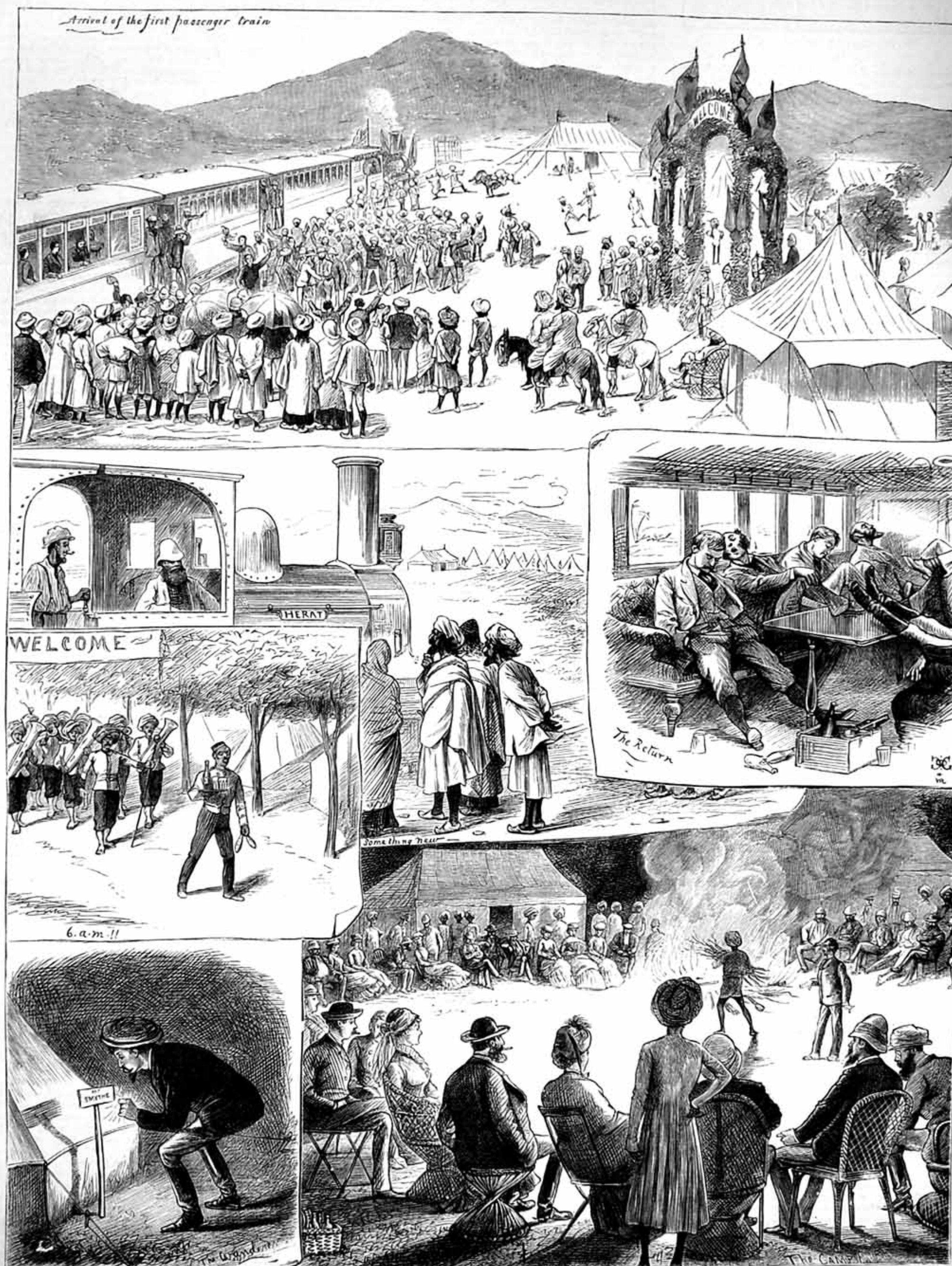
1. Part of Char Chawk Bazaar.—2. Takht-i-Shah, Cabul Road, from Cabul Bridge.—3. Dehmuzang Gorge, from an Old Bridge across the Cabul River.—4. Bala Hissar and Part of the City from above Deh Afghan.

NOTES AT CABUL

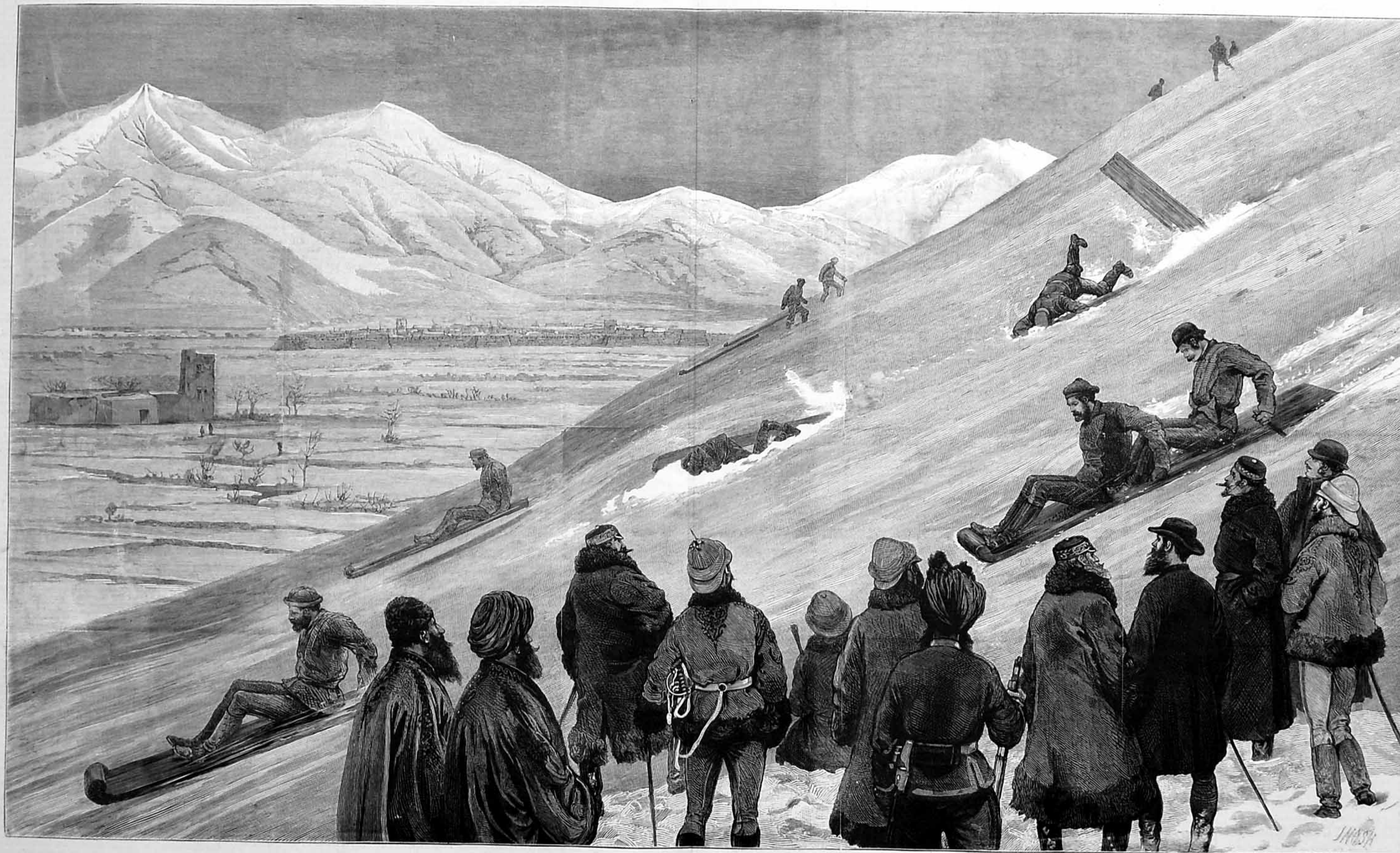
THE CAMPAIGN IN AFGHANISTAN



CONSTRUCTION OF THE CANDIAH RAILWAY—CELEBRATING THE COMPLETION OF THE LINE AS FAR AS SIBI



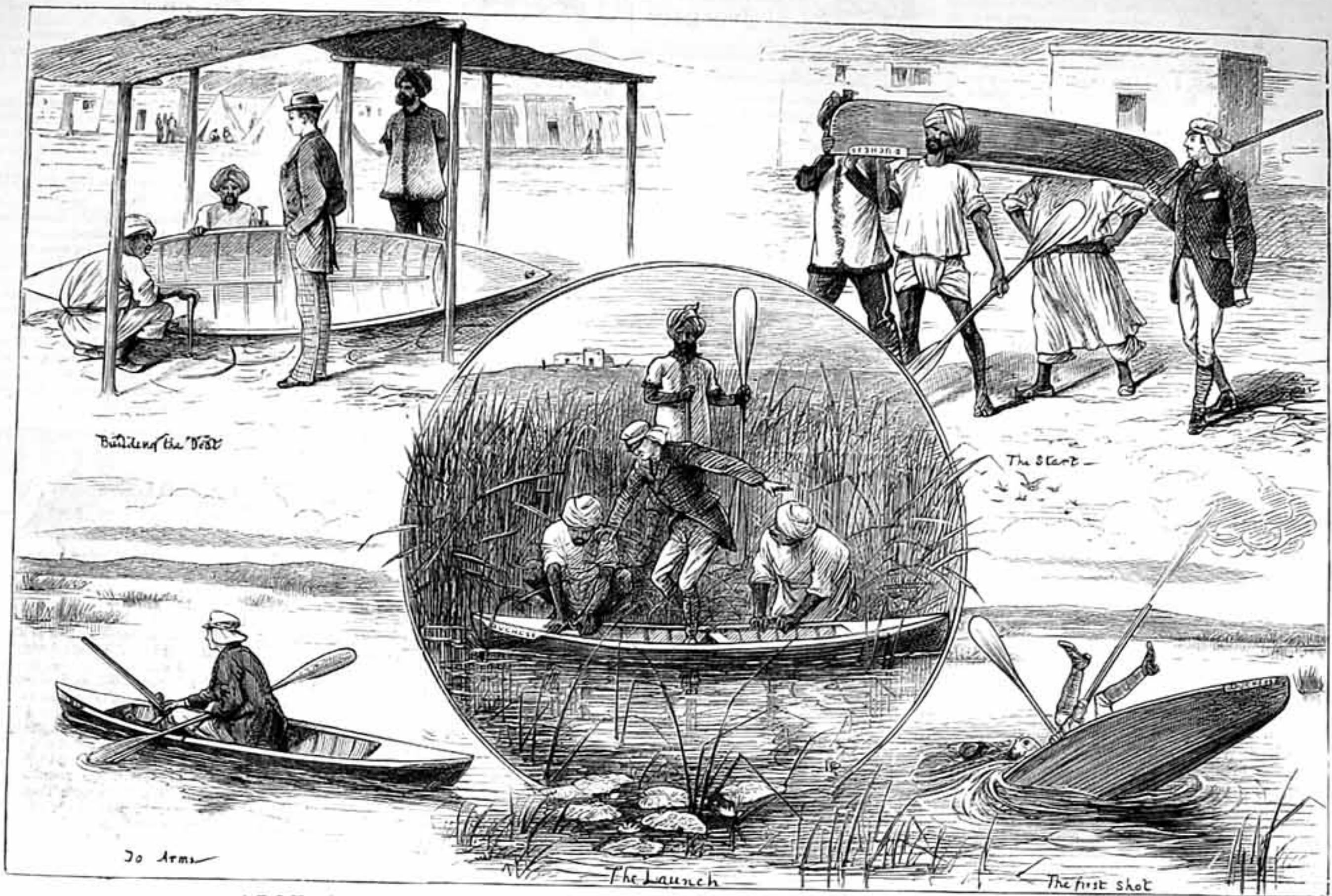
CONSTRUCTION OF THE CANDAHAR RAILWAY—CELEBRATING THE COMPLETION OF THE LINE AS FAR AS SIBI



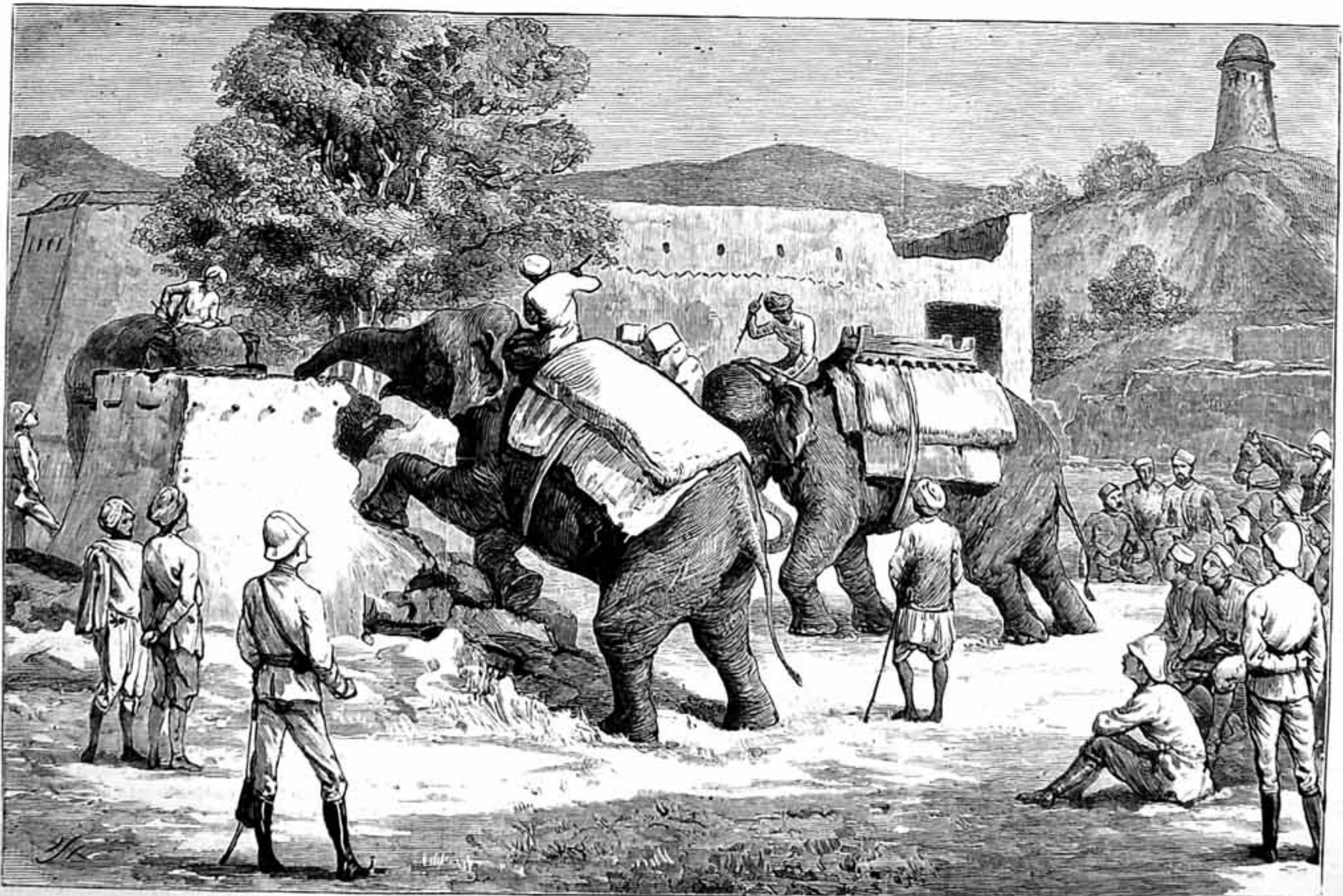
AFGHANISTAN-TOBOGGANING AT CABUL



AFGHANISTAN—NATIVE SPORTS AT CANDAHAR



AFGHANISTAN—CANOEING ON BEMARU LAKE, NEAR CABUL



AFGHANISTAN—FORTIFYING A POSITION: ELEPHANTS RAZING OUTBUILDINGS

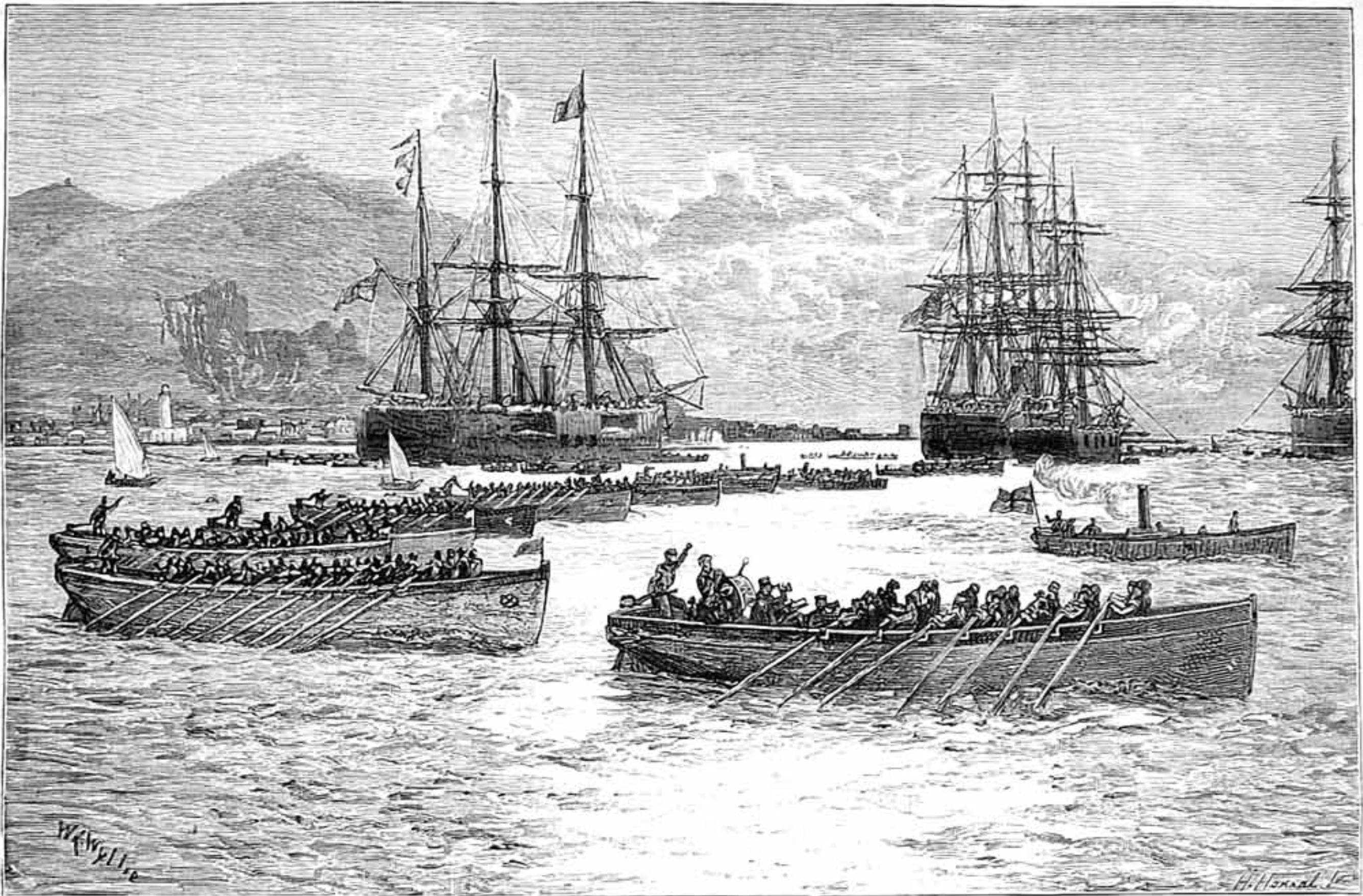
THE GEOGRAPHIC

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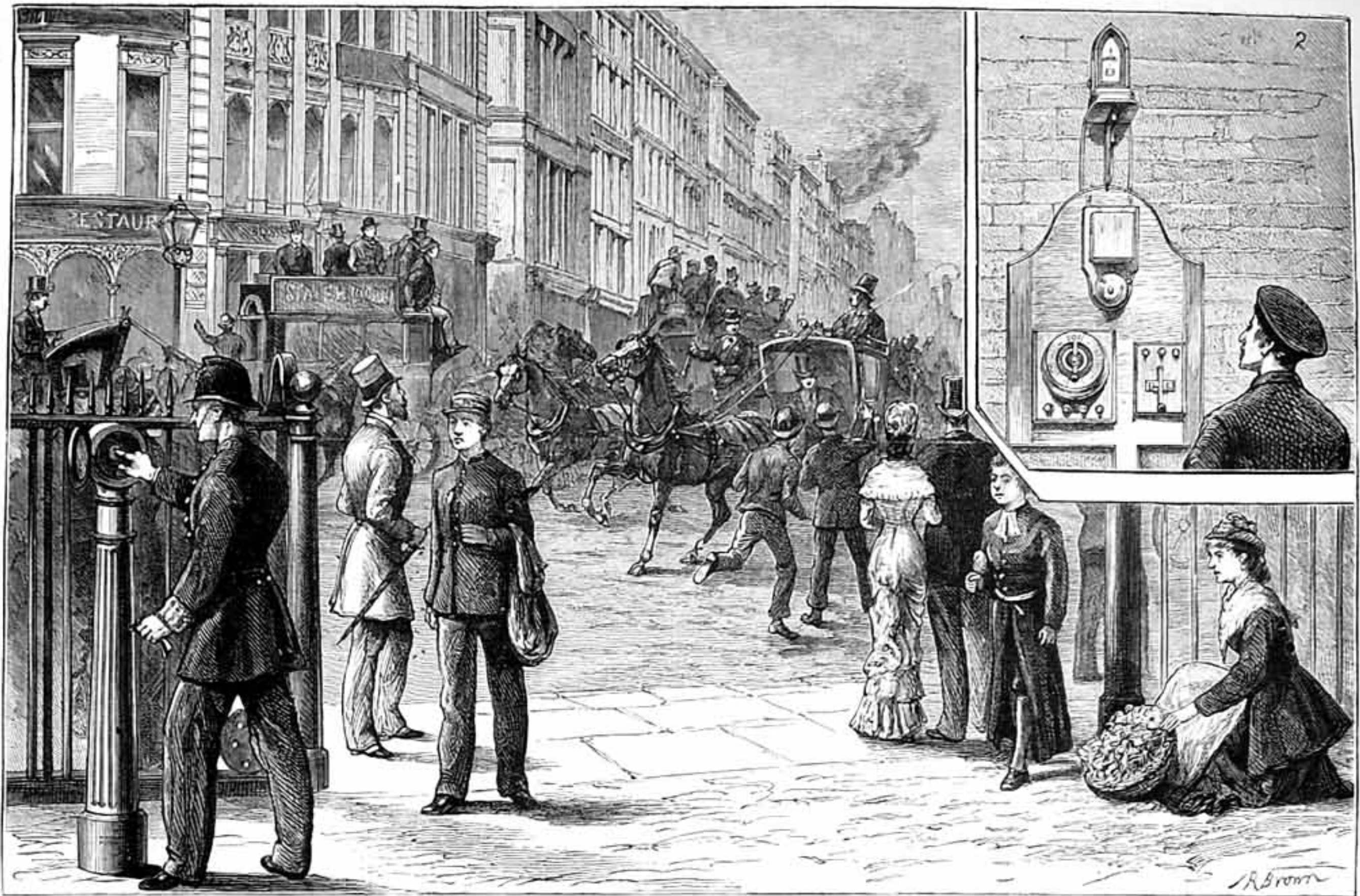
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THE BRITISH FLEET IN THE MEDITERRANEAN—A REGATTA OFF PALERMO



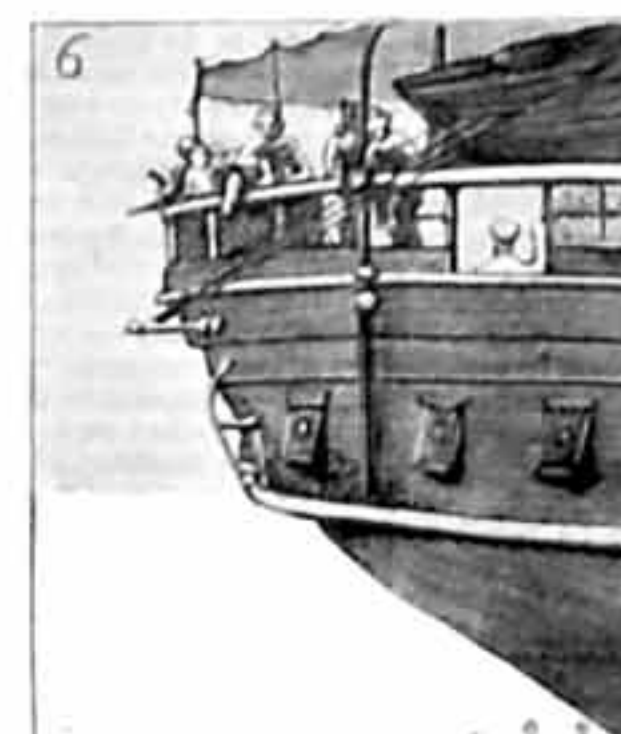
AFGHANISTAN—ENTRANCE TO THE CHARSU, CANDAHAR



1. Sending the Message.—2. The Indicator at the Central Station.
BRIGHT'S ELECTRIC STREET FIRE ALARM

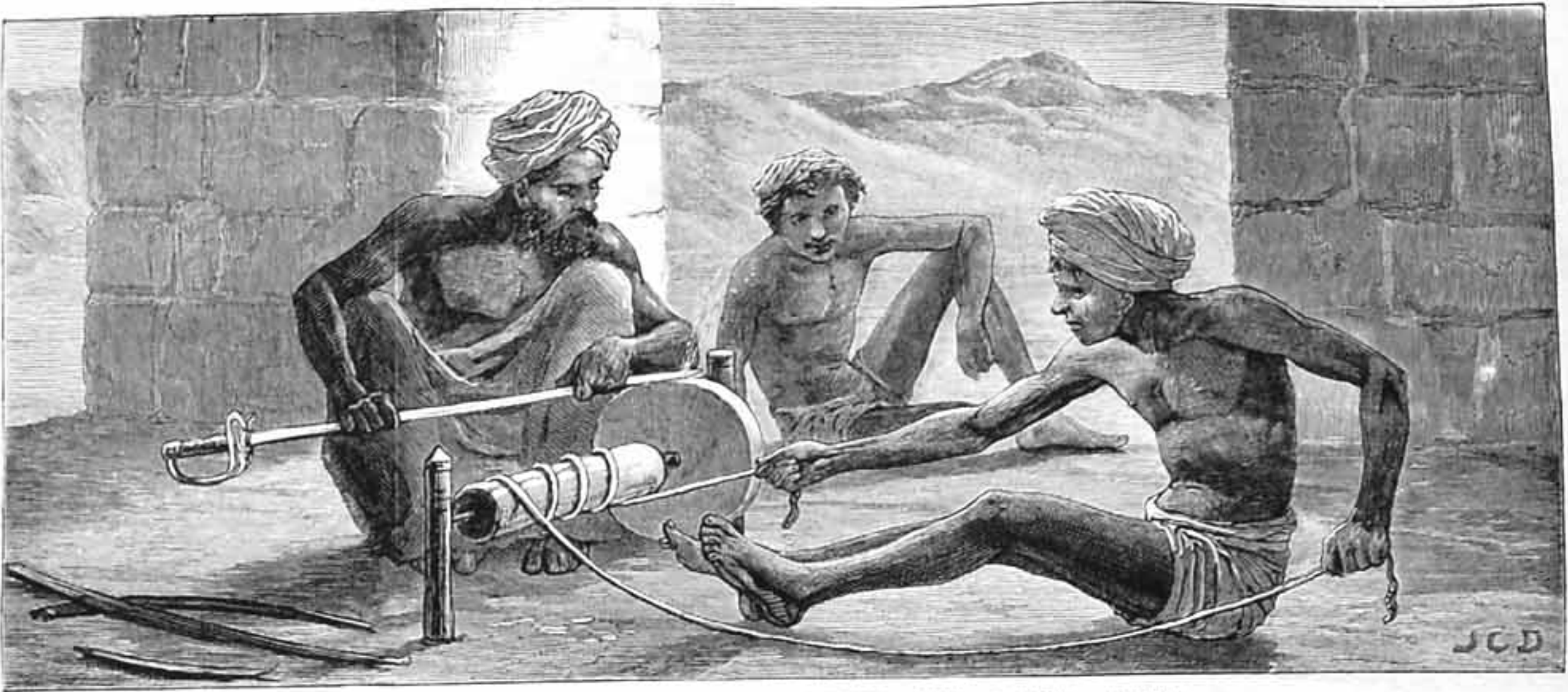


General Sir D. Stewart Abdurrahman Khan
AFGHANISTAN — MEETING OF GENERAL SIR D. STEWART AND MR. LEPEL GRIFFIN WITH THE NEW AMEER,
ABDURRAHMAN KHAN, OUTSIDE CABUL, AUGUST 11

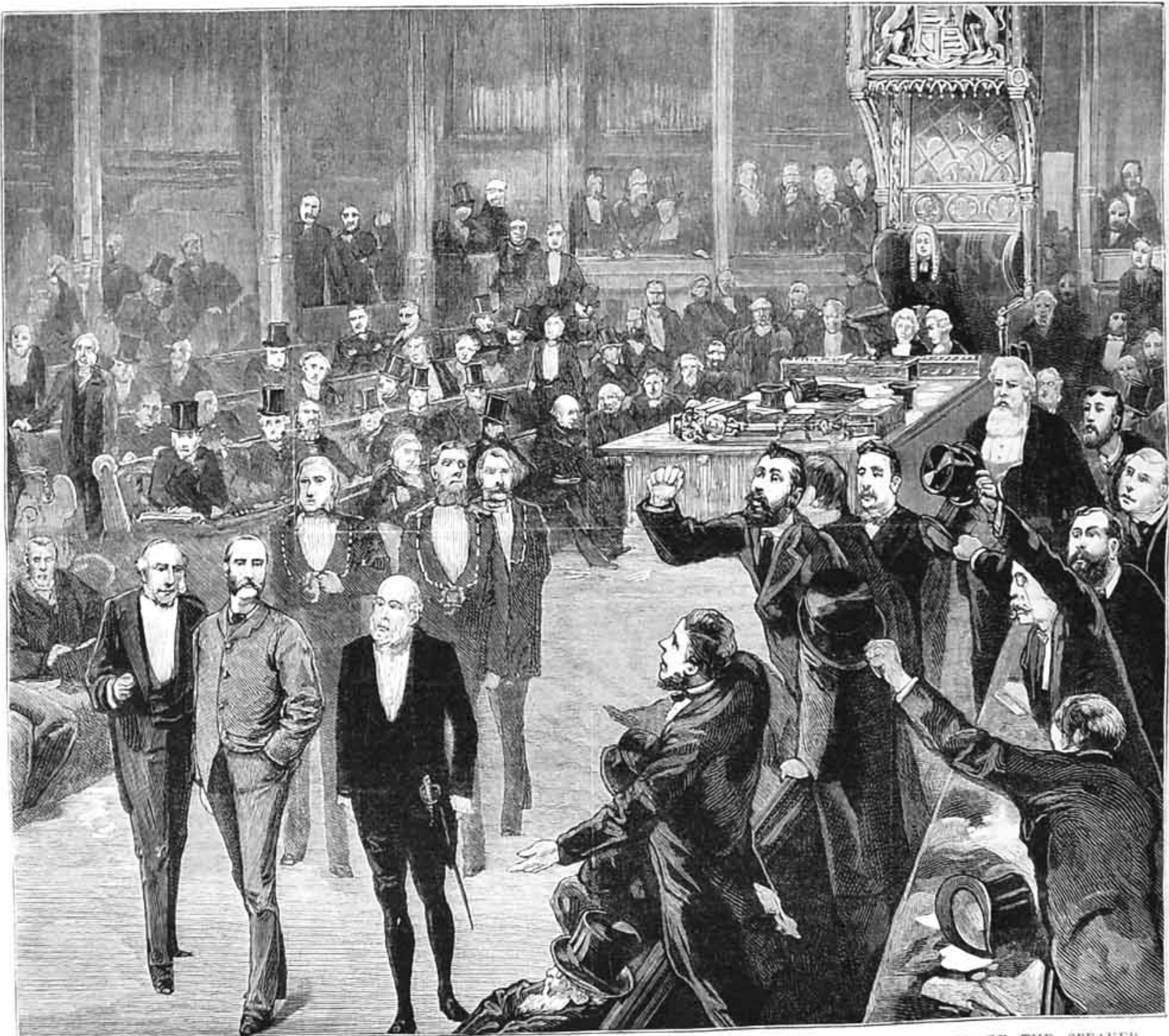


1. CHARING CROSS: THE DEPARTURE—2. BRINDISI: THE P & O STEAMER—3. SUEZ: H.M. MAIL—4. A WALTZ ON THE RED SEA—5. THE LADIES' BARRICADE ON DECK—6. ADEN—7. CHOTA HAZAREE, BOMBAY—8. IN SHADE ON THE GIP—9. THE DAK GHARRY: THE START—10. THE EKKA WATERING HORSES—11. A DANCE IN THE HILLS, AFGHANISTAN

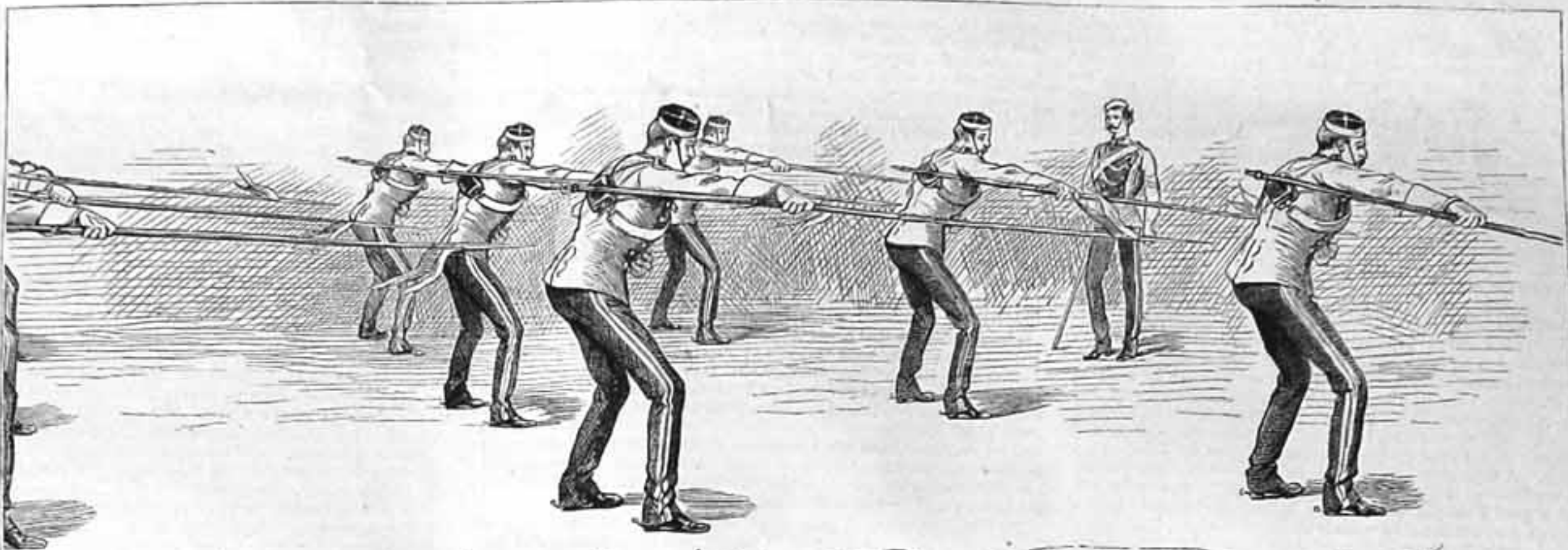
"OFF TO JOIN MY REGIMENT"—FROM CHARING CROSS TO CANDAHAR



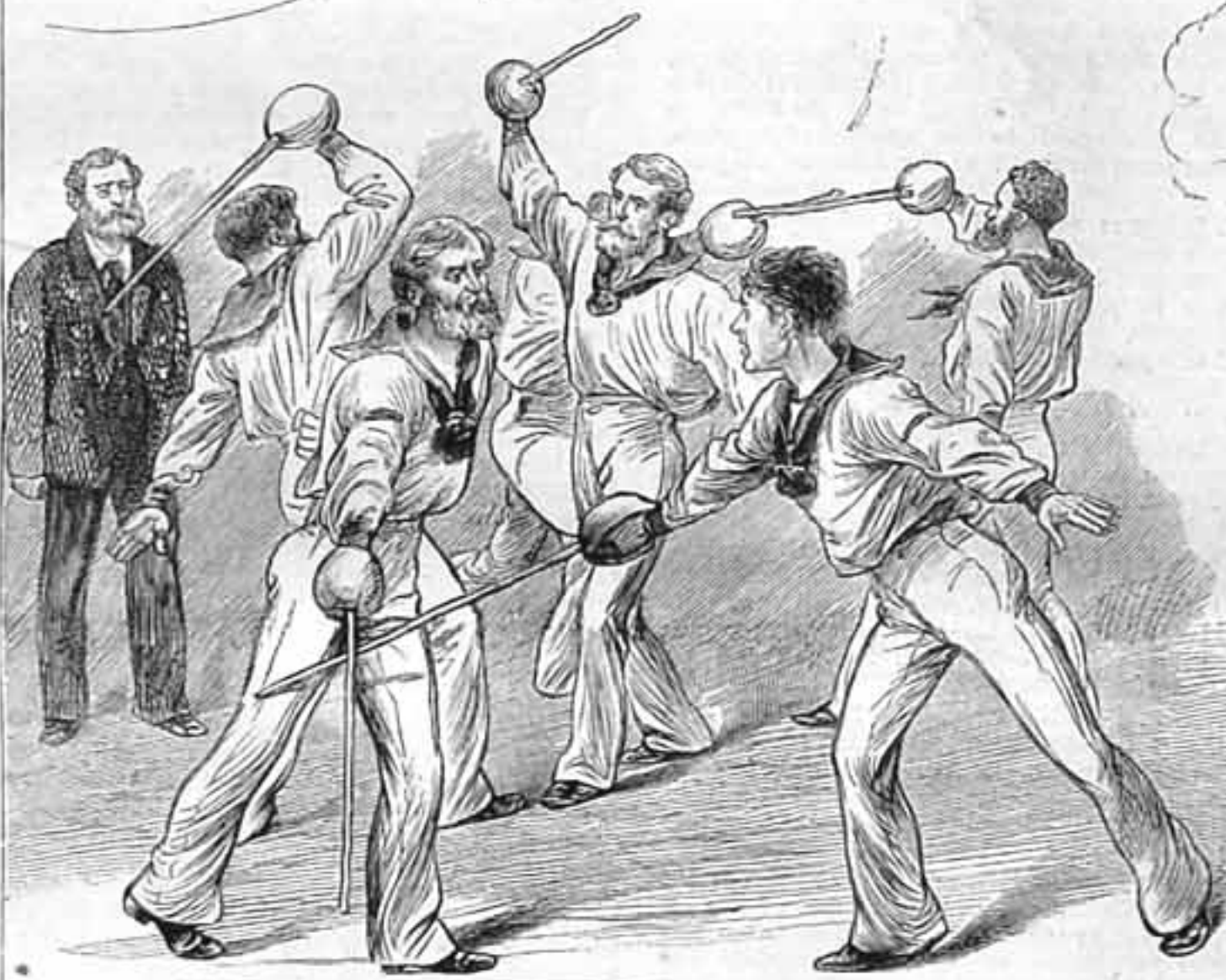
OUR TROOPS IN CANDAHAR — GRINDING THE SAHIB'S SWORD



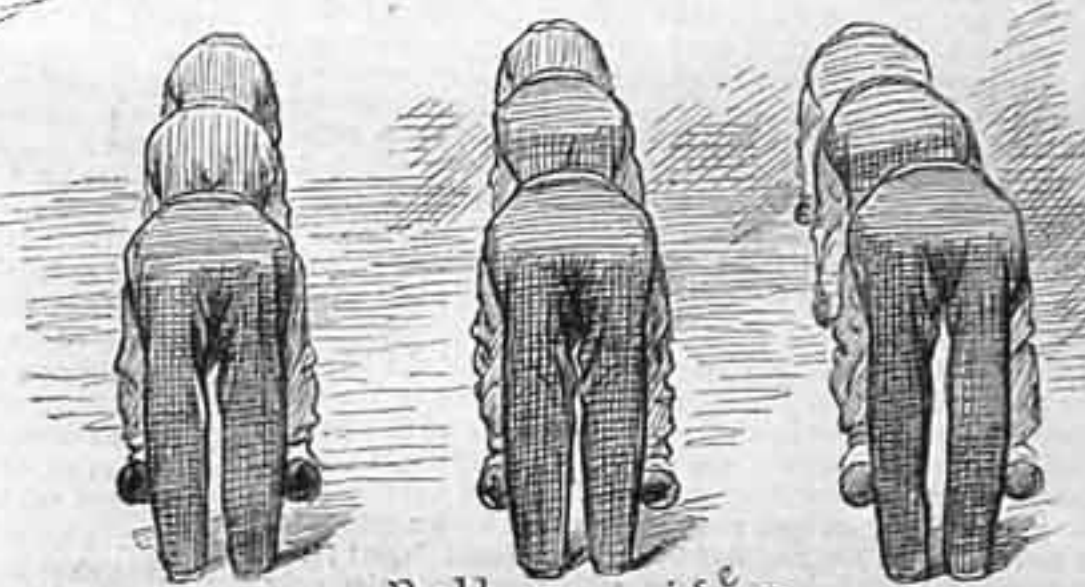
THE DEFEAT OF OBSTRUCTION IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS — REMOVAL OF MR. PARNELL BY ORDER OF THE SPEAKER



Lance Exercise



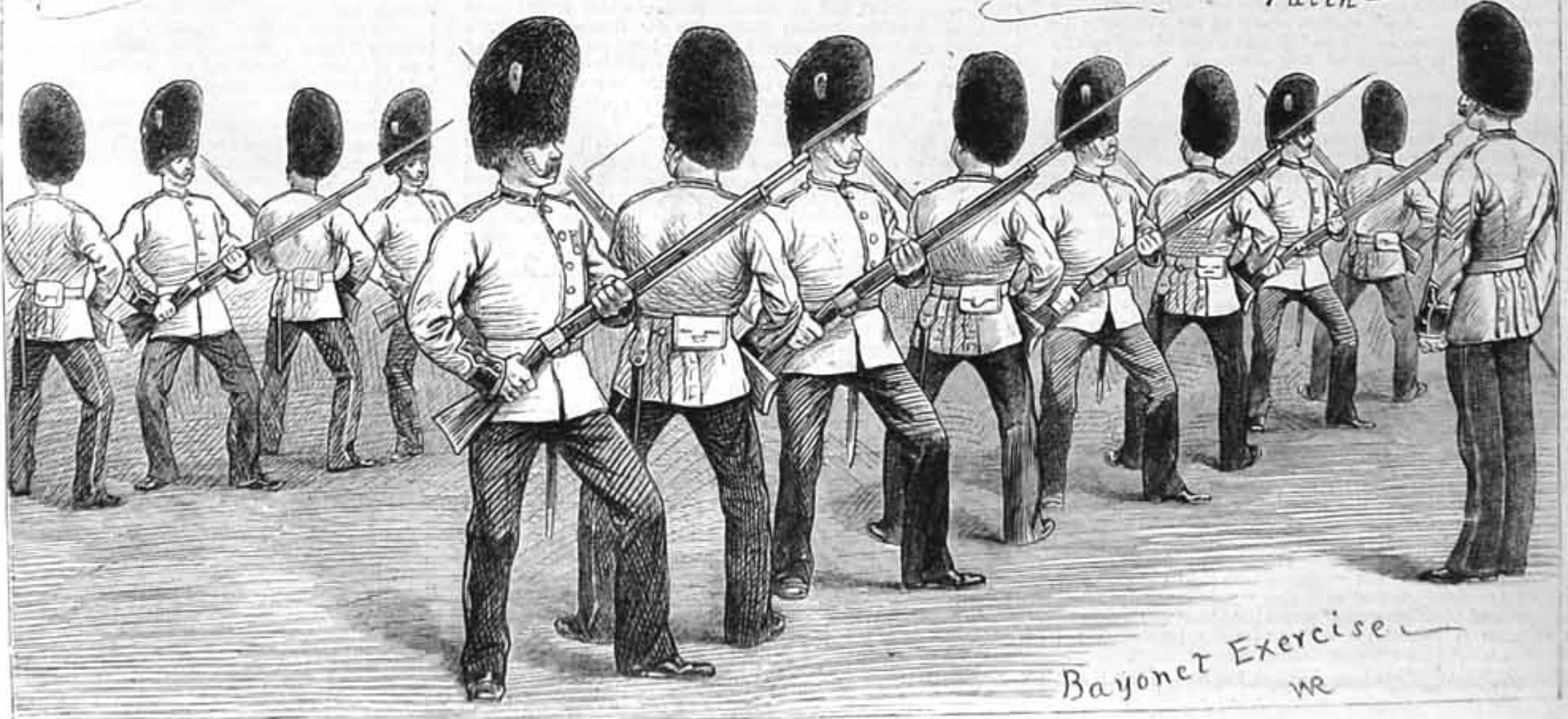
A' melee



Dumb Bell Exercise



Faith



Bayonet Exercise
we

ASSAULT-AT-ARMS AT THE ALBERT HALL IN AID OF THE AFGHAN WAR RELIEF FUND

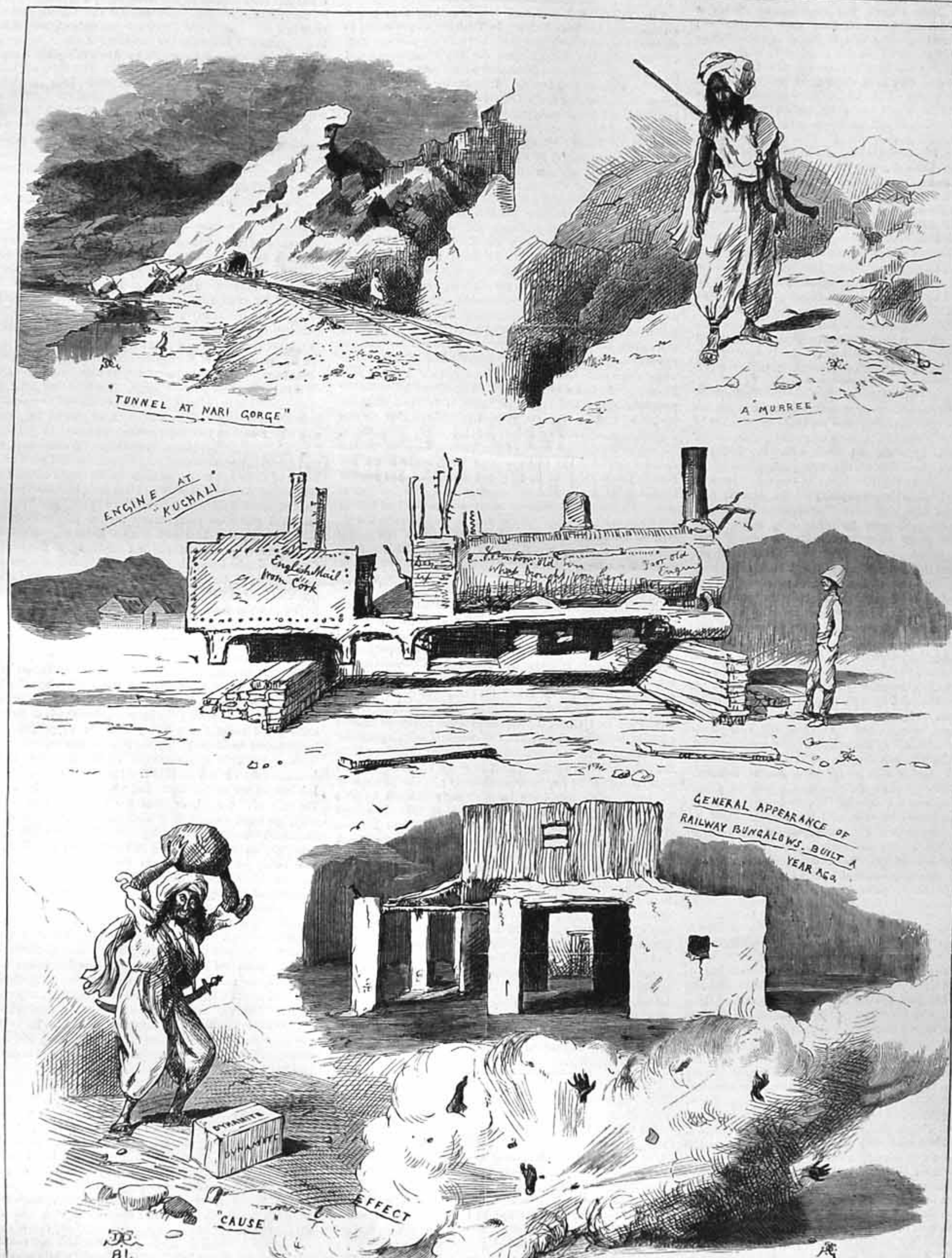
THE GRAPHIC

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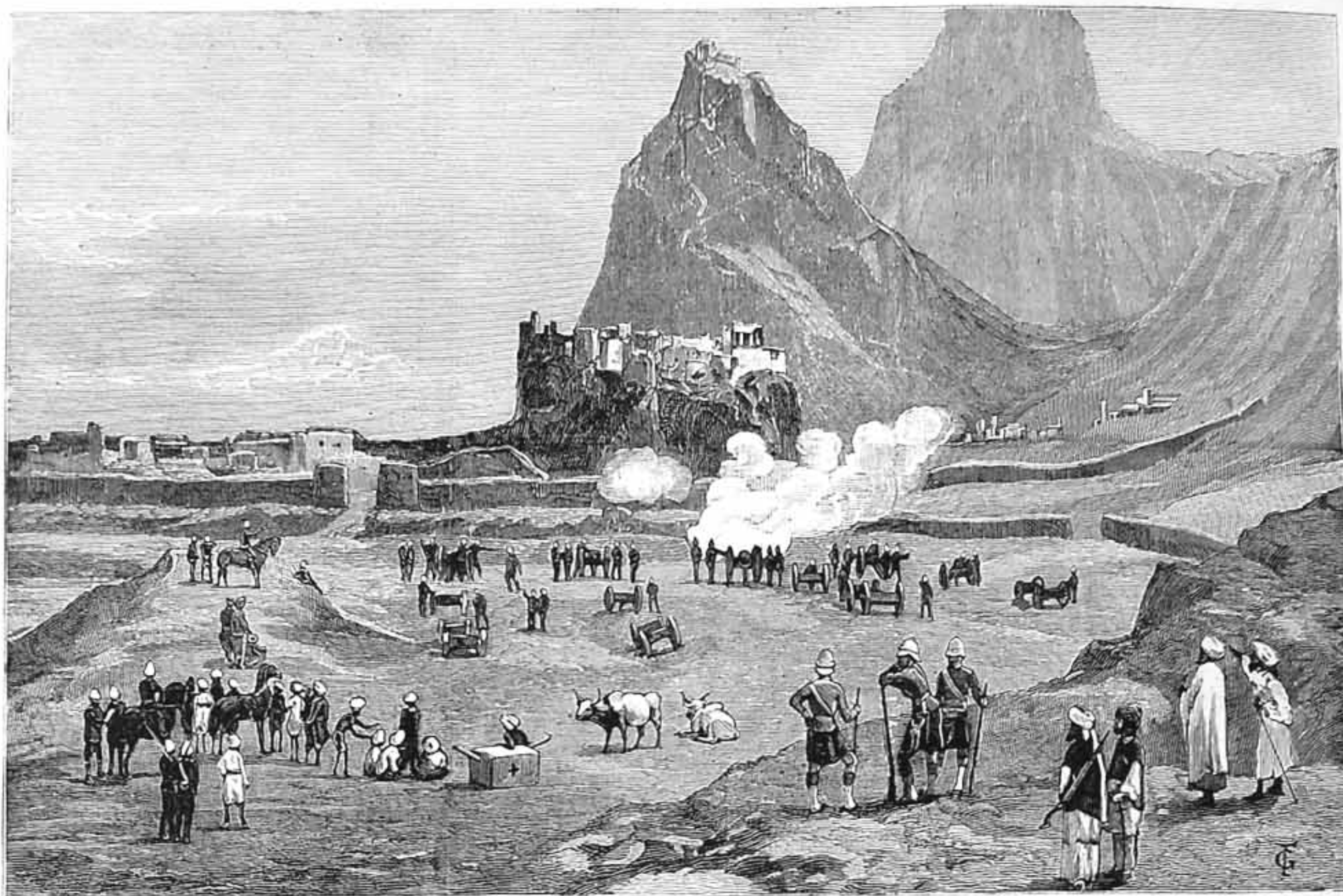
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THE SURRENDER OF CANDAHAR—SKETCHES ON THE PROPOSED STATE RAILWAY, NOW ABANDONED



AFGHANISTAN—A PARTING SHOT AT CANDAHAR



THE CHINESE ADMIRAL TING IOO-CHANG VISITING HASLAR HOSPITAL



HENRY PEASE, ESQ.
Died May 30, Aged 74



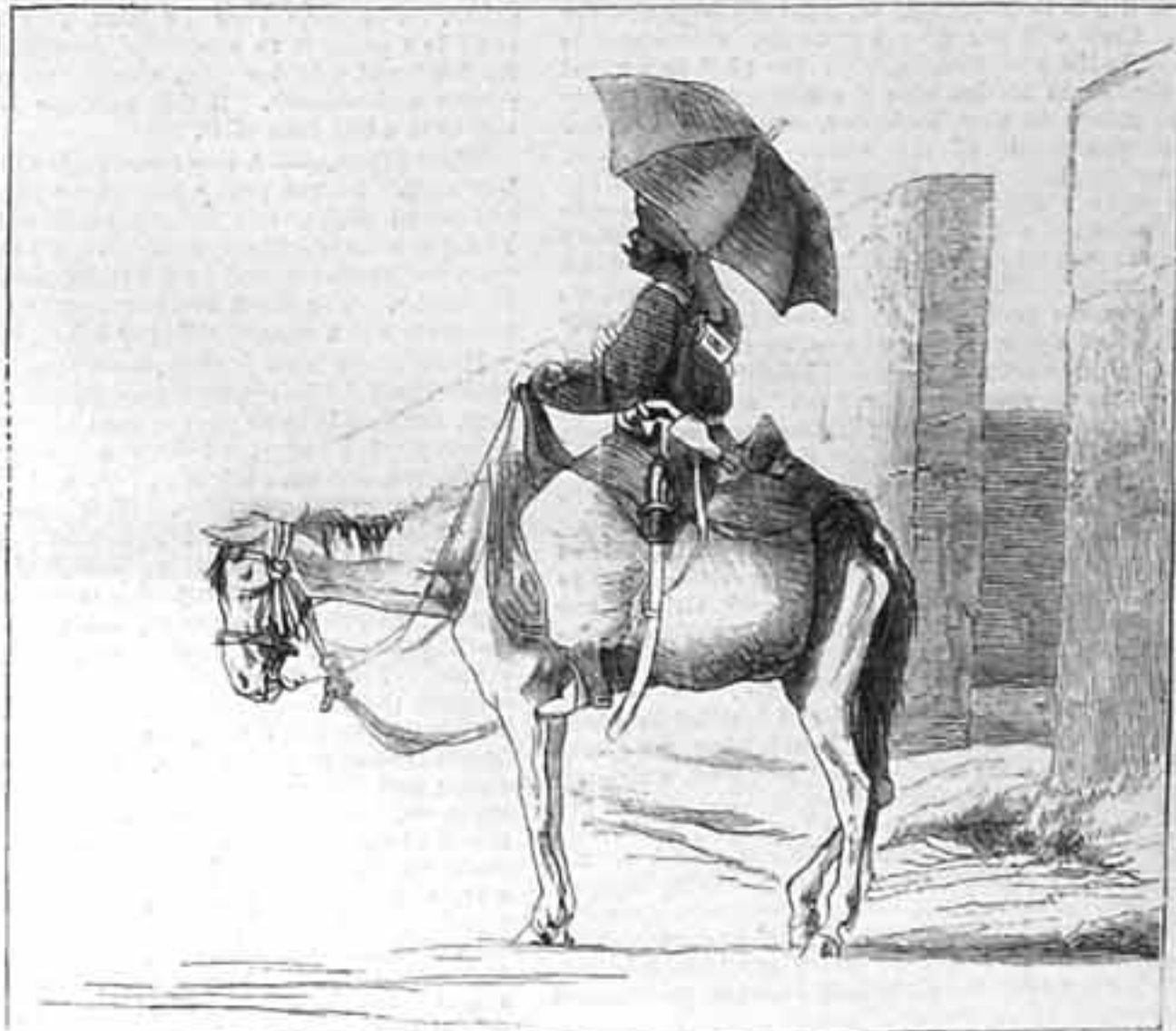
THE RIGHT HON. W. F. ADAM, GOVERNOR OF MADRAS
Died May 24, Aged 51



ADVANCE GUARD OF ABDURRAHMAN'S ARMY OF OCCUPATION



BEFORE THE EVACUATION—A BRITISH SENTRY



AFTER THE EVACUATION—A NATIVE SENTRY

LAST DAYS AT CANDAHAR

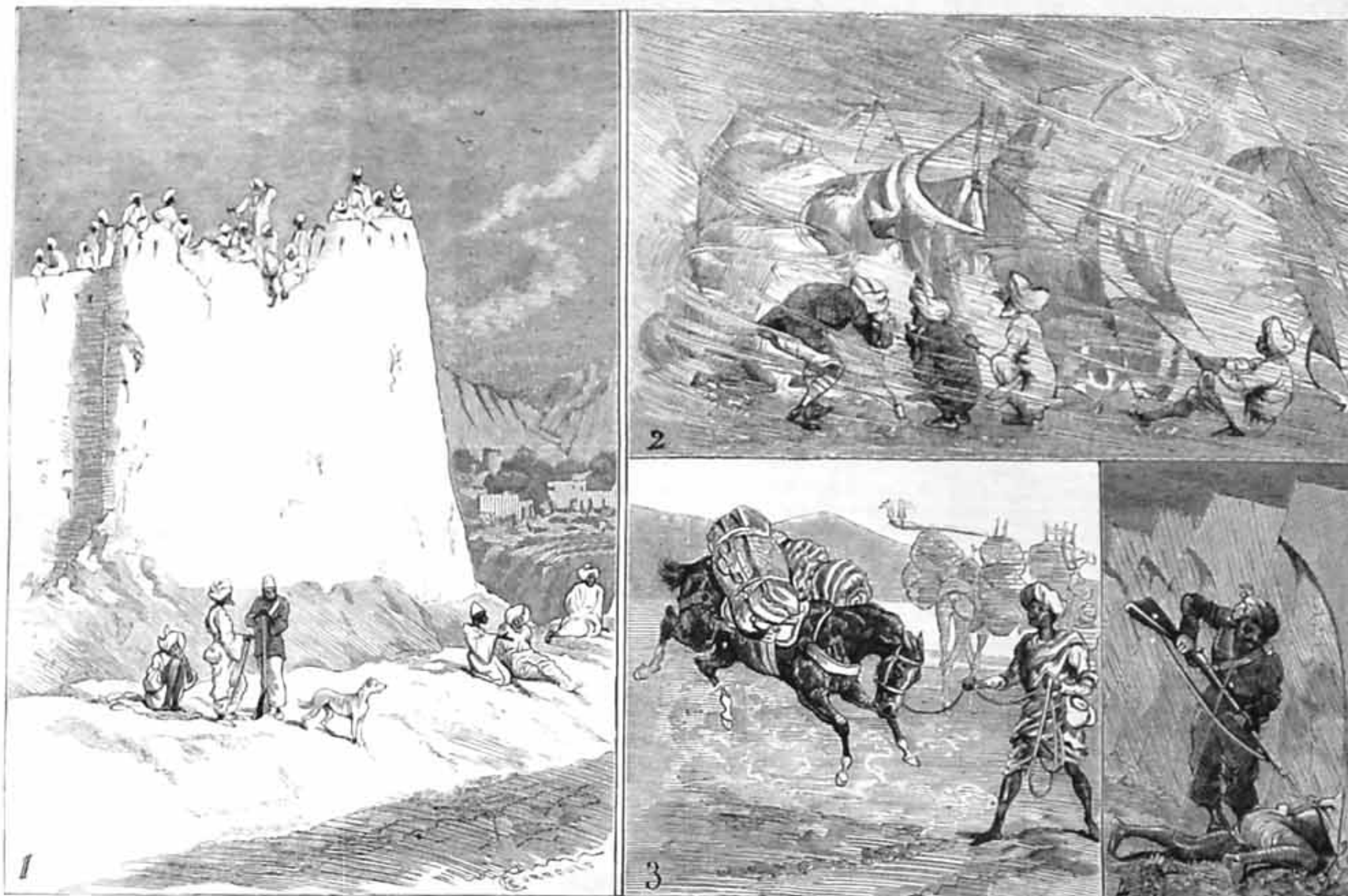
THE GRAPHIC

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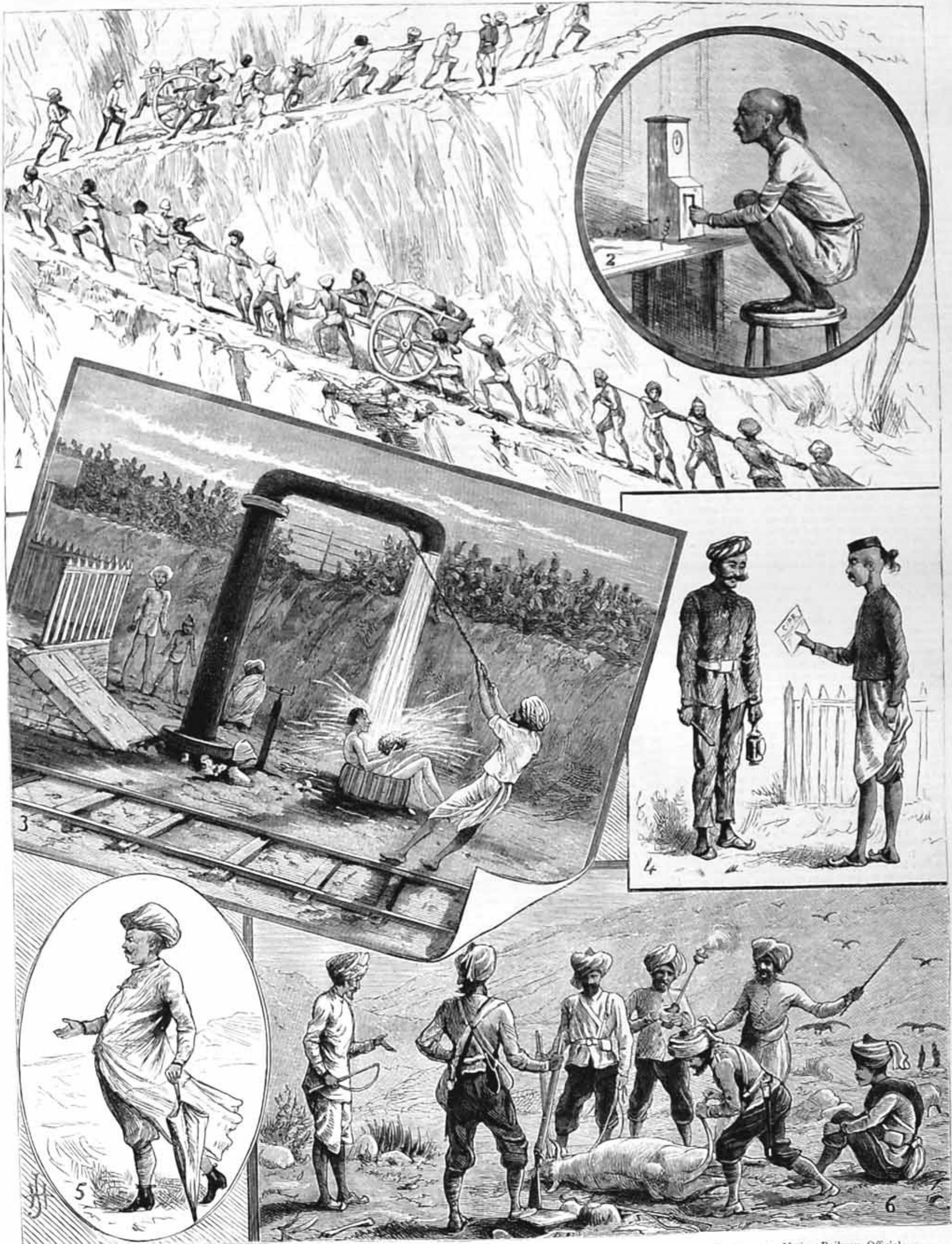


1. Candaharis Watching our Departure from the Walls.—2. A Dust Storm in the Camp at Gatai.—3. A Pony Objects to His Load.—4. "Halt! Who come dar?"—Reception of an Afghan Thief.

THE EVACUATION OF CANDAHAR—NOTES ON THE RETURN MARCH



INSTALLATION OF PRINCE LEOPOLD AS DUKE OF ALBANY IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS



1. Going Up the Zigzag Road in the Kojak Pass.—2. A Native Telegraph Clerk.—3. Having a Bath at Naidungir Railway Station.—4. Native Railway Officials.—5. A Baboo.—6. The Last Resource: He Won't Get Up: "Nai Chetta!"

INDIA—WITH A MILITARY TRANSPORT TRAIN

PRIVATE REGAN

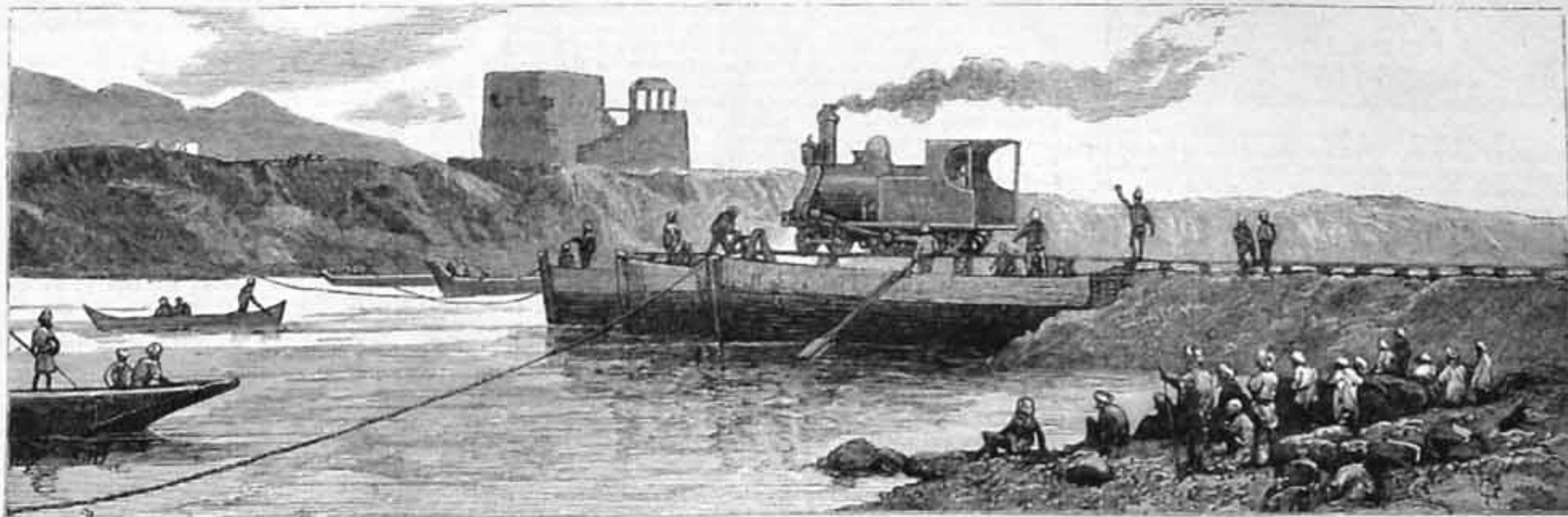
PRIVATE RHODES



THE LATE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN — PRESENTATION OF "DISTINGUISHED SERVICE" MEDALS TO PRIVATES RHODES AND REGAN OF THE ROYAL FUSILIERS AT MADRAS



DEER-DRIVING IN SCOTLAND—THE START



INDIA—THE FIRST ENGINE FOR THE PESHAWUR RAILWAY BEING CONVEYED ACROSS THE INDUS AT ATTOCK



أحمد عرابي باشا

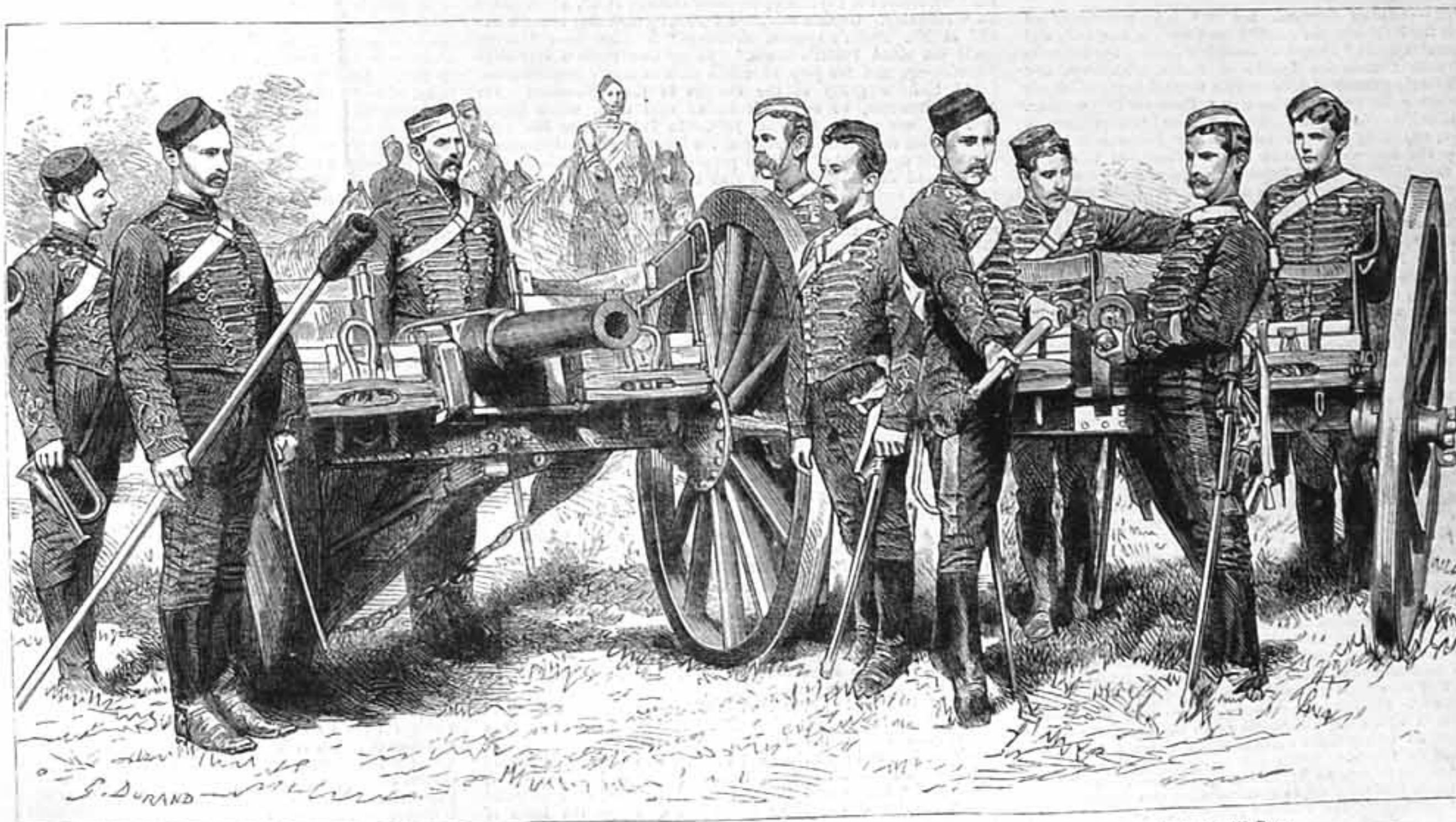
ARABI PASHA
Leader of the "National" Party in Egypt



THE AUBER CENTENARY AT PARIS
DANIEL FRANÇOIS ESPRIT AUBER, MUSICAL COMPOSER
Born Jan. 22, 1782; Died May 13, 1871.



CAPTAIN W. H. DICK CUNYNGHAM, 92ND HIGHLANDERS
Recently Awarded the Victoria Cross



Trumpeter Jones

Gunner Collis, V.C.

Sergeant-Major W. Paton

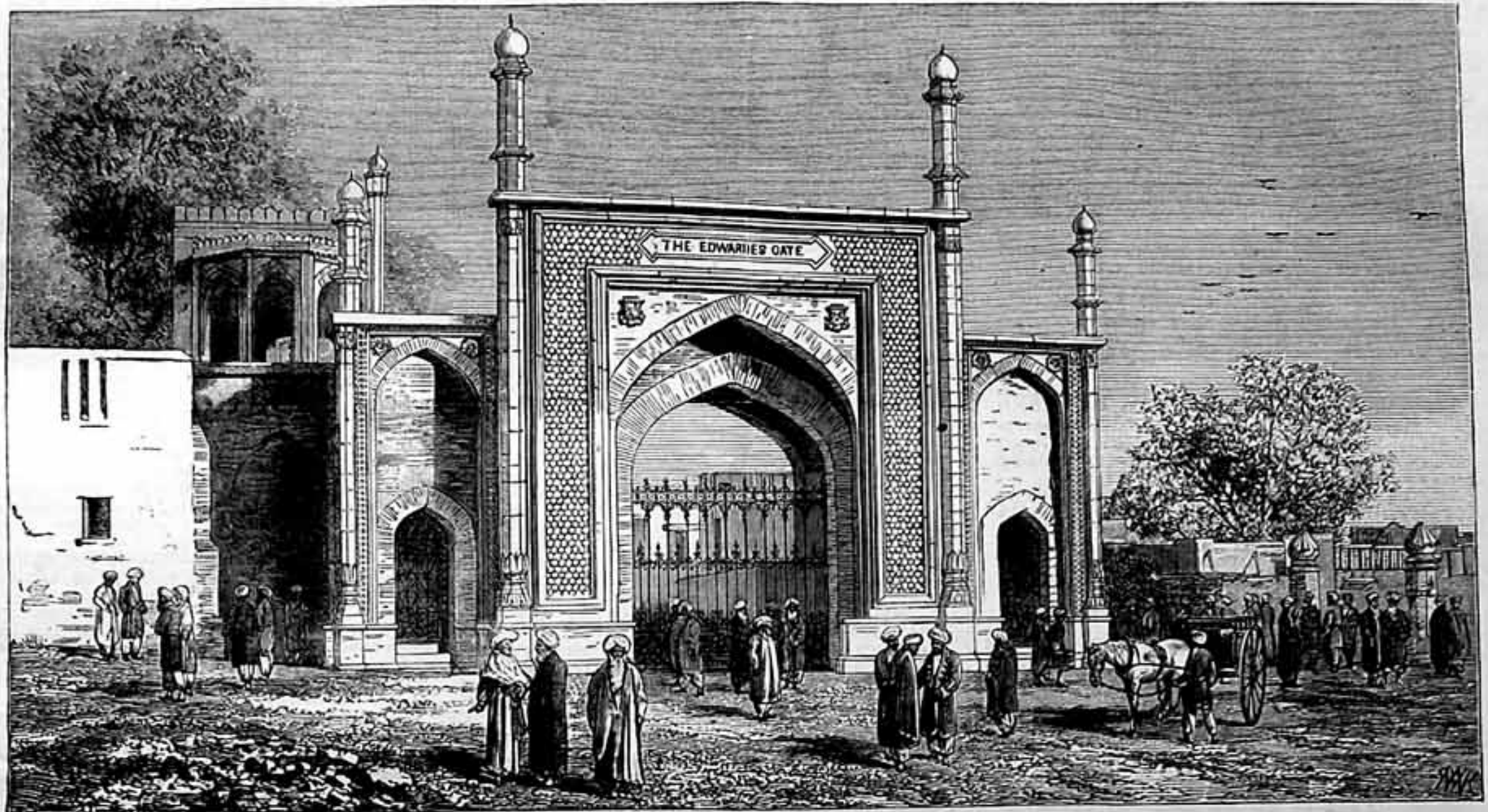
Sergeant Burridge
Corporal Thorogood

Gunner Tighe

Driver Bishop

Bombardier W. Payne
Sergeant Mullane, V.C.

THE LATE AFGHAN WAR—THE E BATTERY, B BRIGADE ROYAL HORSE ARTILLERY, DECORATED FOR DISTINGUISHED CONDUCT
IN THE LATE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN

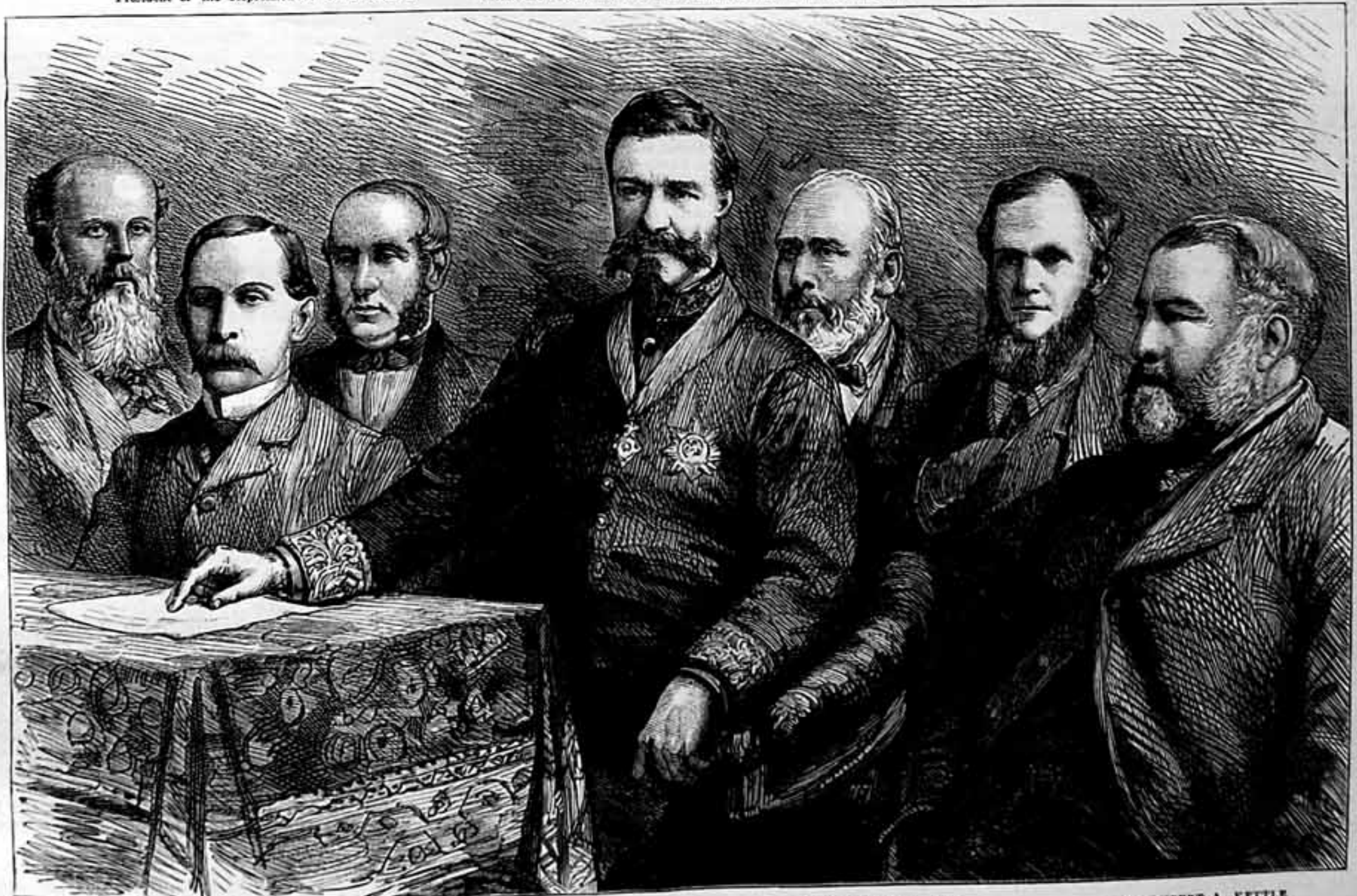


GATEWAY AT PESHAWUR, ERECTED TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE SIR HERBERT EDWARDES, K.C.S.I.

MR. C. E. HOWARD VINCENT, DIRECTOR OF
CRIMINAL INVESTIGATIONS
President of the Repression of Crime Section

SIR RICHARD TEMPLE, BART., G.C.S.I., LL.D.
President of the National Association for the Promotion of Social Science

MR. T. PRIDGIN TEALE, F.R.C.S.
President of the Health Section



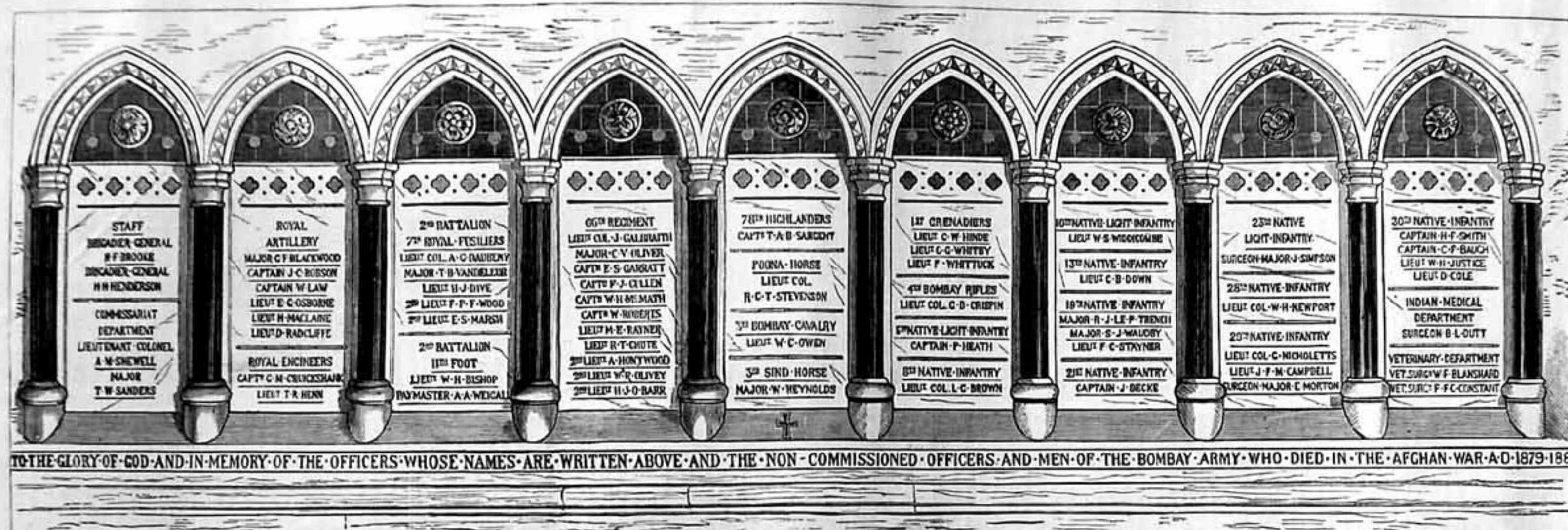
MR. WILLIAM HARRER, Q.C.
President of the International and Municipal
Law Section

MR. FRANCIS SHARPE POWELL
President of the Education Section

MR. J. E. THOROLD ROGERS, M.P.
President of the Economy and Trade Section

SIR RUPERT A. KETTLER
President of the Art Section

THE SOCIAL SCIENCE CONGRESS AT HUDDERSFIELD—A PORTRAIT GROUP



AFGHAN WAR MEMORIALS RECENTLY PLACED IN COLABA CHURCH, BOMBAY



THE RUSSIAN APPROACH TO INDIA

EVER since Peter the Great, in 1723, wrested the Southern Provinces of the Eastern Caspian from Persia, Russia has been steadily advancing eastwards with unwavering consistency, first conquering, then "protecting," and finally annexing the various petty States which lie between the Caspian and the frontier of India. Of late years, indeed, the progress which Russia has made in this direction has become even more marked, and while promising Europe in general, and England in particular, that every step forward shall be the last, and that every conquered district shall not be annexed, she still pursues her even way, ever advancing, adding whole States to her already huge Empire, carefully consolidating her rule by establishing Russian institutions, bringing her new acquisitions as near home as possible by the construction of military roads and railroads, and providing regular means of communication with the most remote districts. Her method of procedure is simple: each new acquisition is threatened by unruly neighbours, possibly some of Russia's new subjects may have been carried off, and a

punitive expedition is organised, but once let a district or a strategic point be occupied by Muscovite troops, there they remain for ever and aye. The equivalent of the English maxim, "Rescue and Retire," is not to be found in the Russian political phrase-book. Should no opportunity offer for a punitive expedition, a "scientific exploration party" is sent forward, but the Cossack, for some reason or other, never fails to follow upon the heels of the Professor. Then, again, the subjects of "protected" districts are sooner or later seized with a sudden thirst for absolute Muscovite domination, and their request to be included under the wing of the Russian eagle is never denied.

The latest instance of this is Merv, an oasis district hitherto considered by England to be of immense strategic importance, and with regard to which Russia has always declared herself determined to respect English susceptibilities. Over and over again has Russia, through her Foreign Office, and even through the Czar himself, positively declared that the Imperial Government had no intention of occupying Merv, and yet she is now every whit as firmly established there as we are at Bombay. The annexed map

will show how close the Muscovite outposts are to Afghanistan and India, the successive steps which Russia has taken towards that end, and the means of communication by which Russia can, should occasion present itself, bring her forces to bear upon our frontiers. An important advance, as may be seen, began in the middle of the last century. From that time forward Russia edged her way forwards for a whole century, until after the Crimean War the district between Russian territory on the Amu-Daria and Western Siberia were incorporated into a State called Turkistan. Next came a war with Bokhara, and the annexation of Samarcand in 1867—the Ameer of Bokhara also practically becoming a Russian vassal. Mr. MacGahan, in his admirable work, "Campaigning on the Oxus," writes:—"Bokhara is at present completely under Russian tutelage, and I believe no existing agreement with the English Government prevents her from occupying that country." We have, therefore, included Bokhara amongst Russian acquisitions, and may state that her frontier here is brought to within 150 miles of Cabul. In 1870 Kokan fell into Russian hands, and three years later Khiva surrendered to General Kaufmann;



THE RUSSIAN ANNEXATION OF MERV—MAP SHOWING THE ADVANCES OF RUSSIA TOWARDS INDIA IN THE YEARS 1734, 1836, 1863, 1867, 1874, 1876, 1881, 1884

though the Khan is nominally the Ruler the State is in every way a Russian province. Then followed various additions and rectifications until we come to General Skobelev's Tekke Turkoman expedition, and the brilliant capture of Geok Tepé in 1880; the following year saw a "rectification of the Russo-Persian frontier," and finally, on February 1st, 1884, we hear that the Merv Turkomans have come to the conclusion that they cannot govern themselves, and that only the White Czar's "strong government" can introduce "order and prosperity" amongst them.

Thus, while by the abandonment of Kandahar we have receded from what has truly or falsely been called the key of India, Herat, the Russians have actually advanced to within 240 miles of that stronghold—the nearest British outpost being 514 miles distant, at Quetta, in Baluchistan. This, moreover, is eight days' hard marching from Sibi, the present terminus in this direction of the Indian railway system. From Quetta to Kandahar is 145 miles, or a fortnight's march, and from thence to Herat is a distance of 369 miles, or more than three weeks' march. By a recent calculation, which Mr. Charles Marvin has published in an exhaustive little pamphlet, which we recommend to the perusal of our readers, "The Russian

Annexation of Merv," it is estimated that troops could be brought from Russia Proper to Herat in forty-six days, while they could not even reach Candahar from England under fifty days. As our map will show, the route from Odessa would be across the Black Sea to Batoum (two days), thence, *via* Tiflis, to Baku by rail (one day). From Baku steamers would convey the troops across the Caspian in two days to Krasnovodsk and Michaelovsk, whence there is a railway to Kizil Arvat, from which Herat can be reached *via* Askabad, Sarakhs, and Merv, by comparatively easy marches. It will be seen that for the present the important strategic points of Meshed and Sarakhs lie outside the Russian boundary and in Persian territory, while Balkh, which commands the direct road to Cabul, is as yet unoccupied. Still, with the national aptitude for annexation—and already Russia is complaining of raiding Afghans, and plundering Turkomans, who have taken refuge in Persian territory—there is little doubt that we shall hear of some attempt to occupy these posts ere long. Sarakhs would be most valuable to the Russians, as it is considered the easiest road from the Caspian to Merv, whence the route along the Murghab Valley (240 miles) is the most direct approach to Herat. Another road, only twelve miles longer, was stated by General Sir

Charles Macgregor to be even easier, and in writing of it he declared that "he would undertake to drive a mail coach from Merv to Herat." Moreover, through Sarakhs runs the Tejend River to Herat, by the side of which the troops can march to Herat, a distance of 202 miles through the pass known by the Turkomans as the Hari Rud. At all events, it should not be forgotten that the Russian railway terminus, Kizil Arvat, is only 333 miles distant from Herat, and that the march thence lies through a comparatively easy country; while the Anglo-Indian terminus at Sibi is 599 miles distant, and that the road thence to Herat lies through a far more difficult district. To turn once more to the annexation of Merv, the Russians thus acquire what General Abbott called the "granary" of Central Asia, one of the most fertile and best cultivated oases of Asia—an extent of some 1,600 square miles, together with authority over the Sarik Turkomans, who have already declared their willingness to submit to Russian rule. The fortress of Merv itself also is a stronghold of no mean order, and in competent military hands will certainly make one of the strongest places of arms in all Central Asia, commanding as it does the roads to the Caspian, to Herat, to Bokhara, and to Balkh.



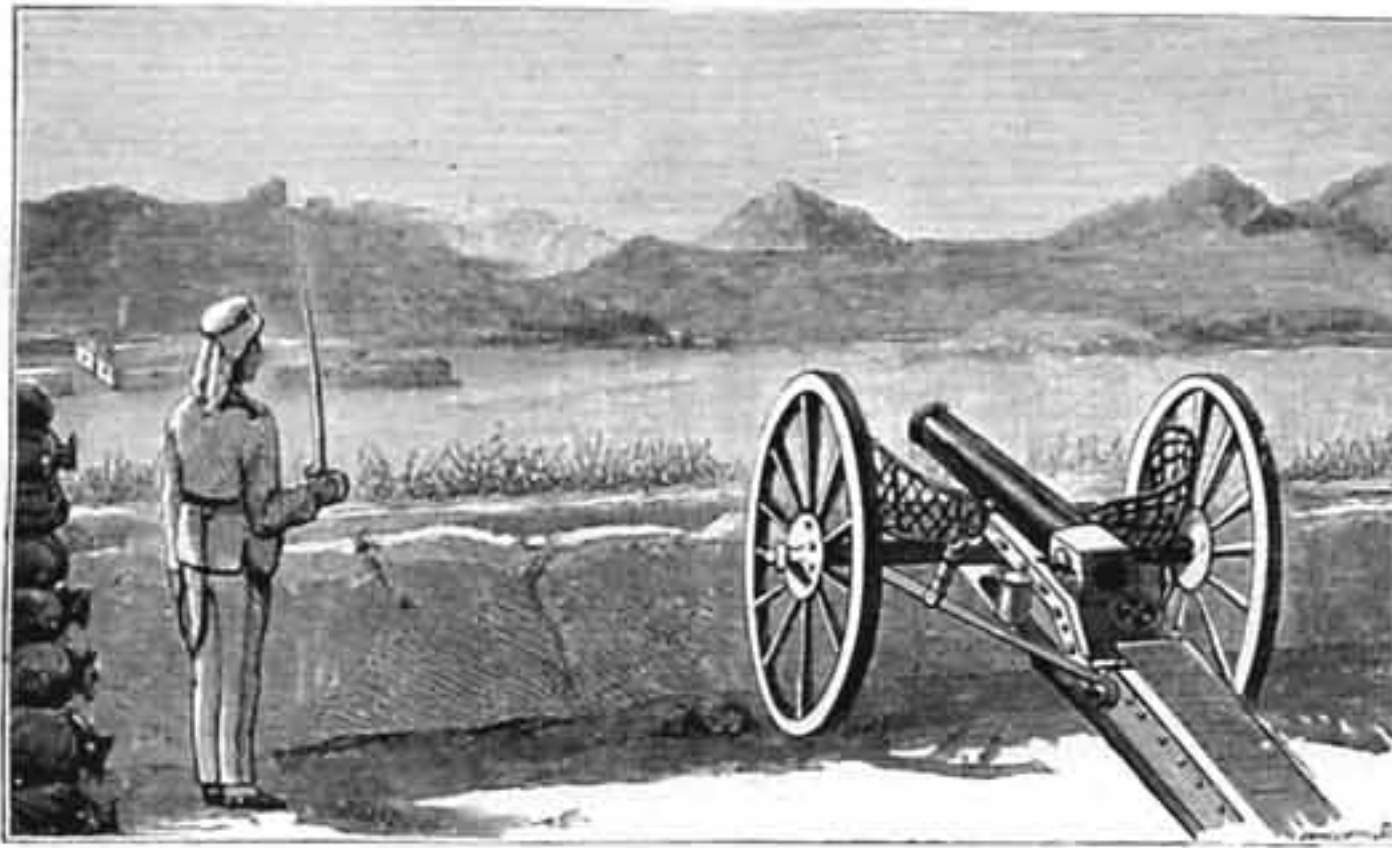
SENOR PEREIRA DE SOUZA
Brazilian Statesman and Litterateur.
Born Dec. 13, 1839. Died July 16, 1894.



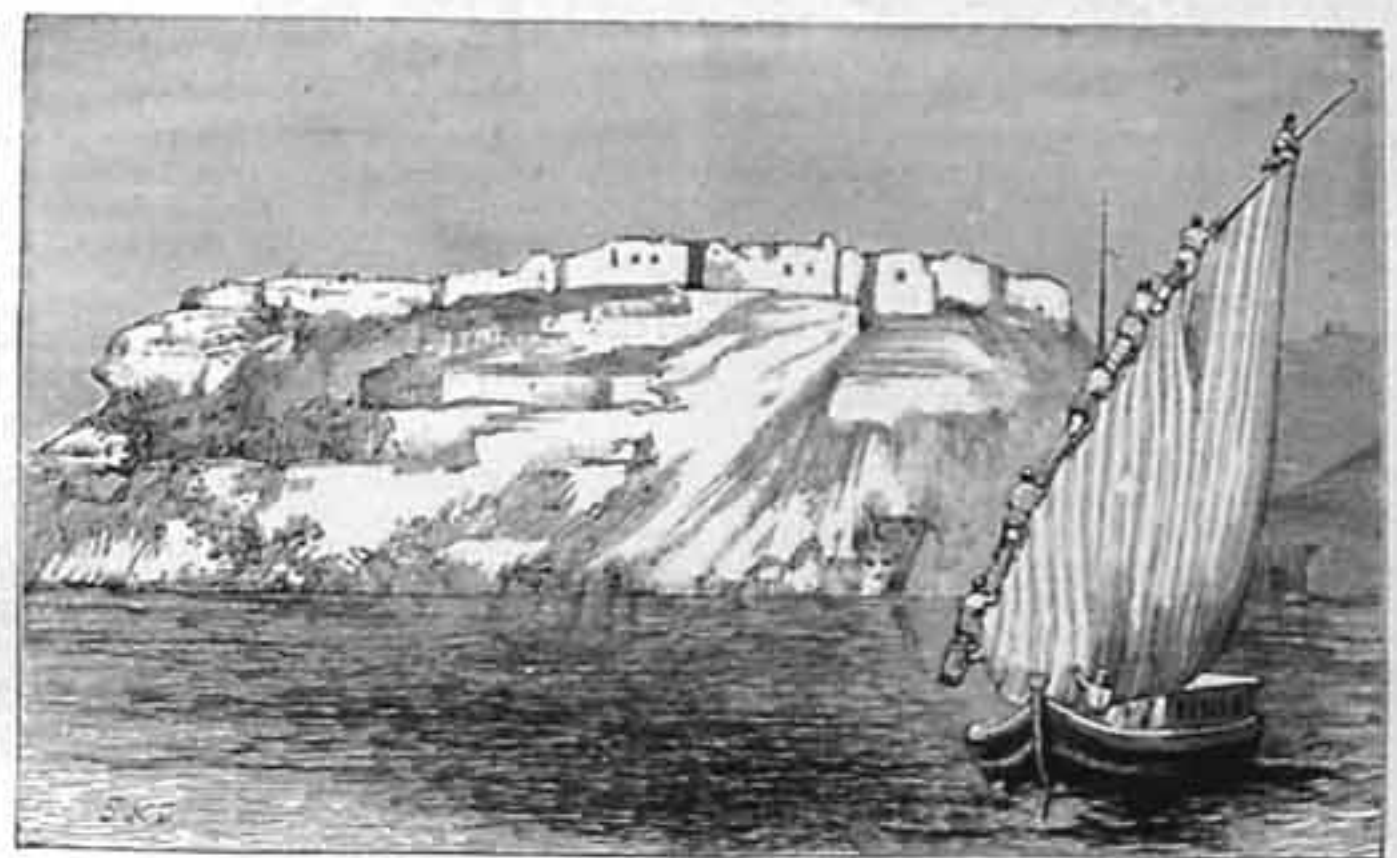
DR. SAMUEL RABBETH
Born 1857. Died October 20, 1894, through Sucking the Throat
of a Child Suffering from Diphtheria, at the Royal
Free Hospital, Gray's Inn Road.



COLONEL SIR CHARLES WARREN, K.C.M.G.
Appointed for Special Service in Bechuanaland.



KOROSKO, ON THE NILE, WHERE GENERAL GORDON LEFT THE RIVER
ON HIS RIDE TO KHARTOUM.



AN OLD ROMAN FORTRESS ON THE NILE, ABOVE KOROSKO.

THE NILE EXPEDITION FOR THE RELIEF OF GENERAL GORDON
FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. F. VILLIERS



1. Abdoolah Khan, Camel Contractor, and Major Rind, Transport Officer.—2. The Bengali Baboo Arrayed for the War Path.—3. Mach, the Middle of the Bolan Pass.—4. Camp at Siriab, Near Quetta.—5. 20th (Punjab) Native Infantry, forming the Infantry Escort.—6. 11th Bengal Lancers, forming the Cavalry Escort.

WITH THE AFGHAN FRONTIER COMMISSION



CAMP AT SAFIYA



GORGE LEADING TO CAMP SHALIAN

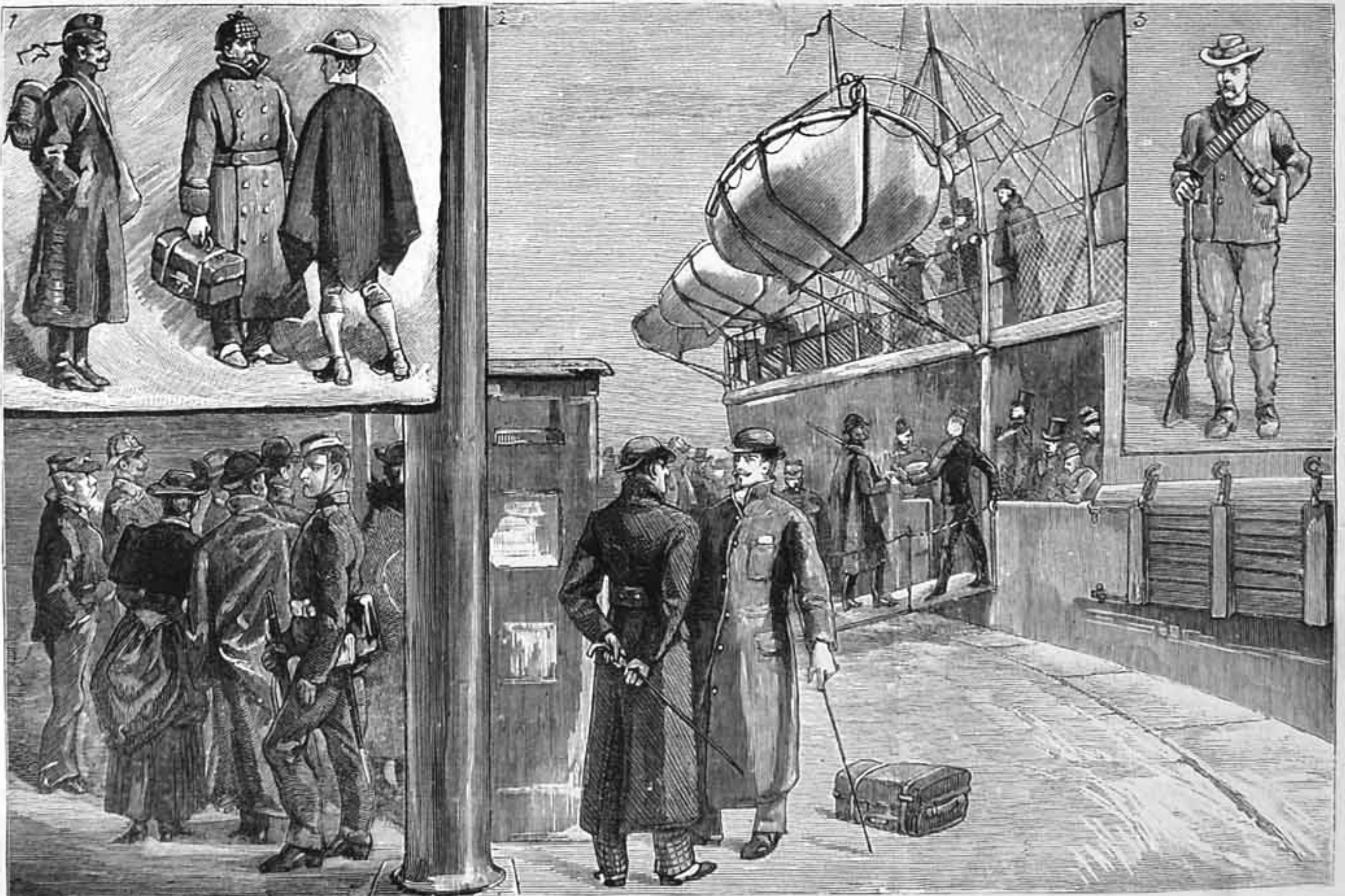


A HAPPY FAMILY



A BEACON FIRE IN THE DESERT

WITH THE AFGHAN FRONTIER COMMISSION—ON THE ROAD FROM QUETTA TO THE HELMUND

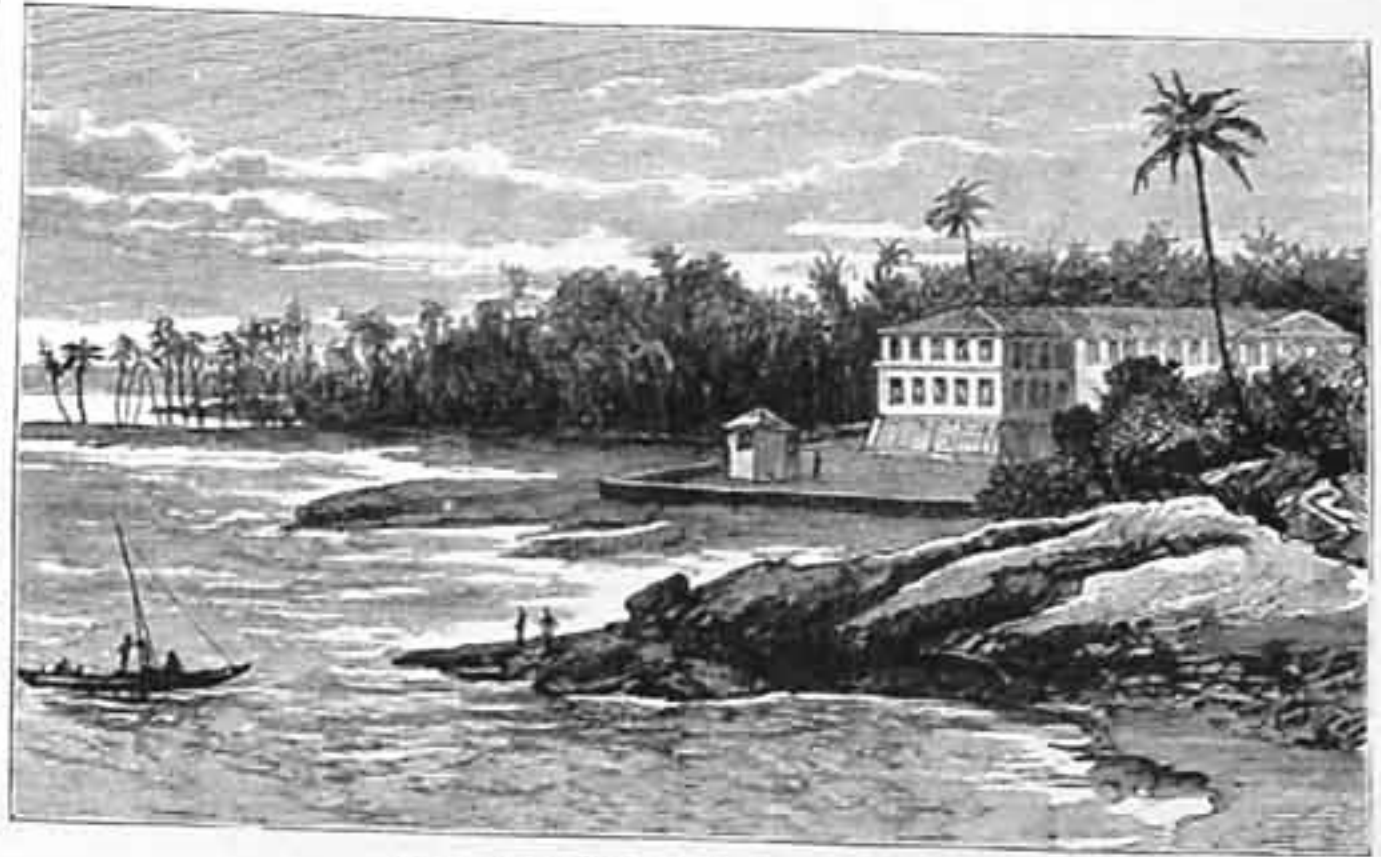


1. Some of the Volunteers.—2. Going on Board the *Pembroke Castle* at Blackwall.—3. The Uniform of the New Force.

DISTURBED SOUTH AFRICA—DEPARTURE OF THE VOLUNTEERS FOR BECHUANALAND



THE MEER ALLUM LAKE, HYDERABAD, INDIA



ARABI PASHA'S HOUSE, COLOMBO, CEYLON



A BIT OF THE ROAD, NEAR HERAT



DISTANT VIEW OF HERAT FROM THE CAMP AT PAHRA



REVIEW OF AFGHAN TROOPS BY COLONEL RIDGEWAY
WITH THE AFGHAN FRONTIER COMMISSION



COL. FRANCIS LYON, R.A.
Superintendent, Royal Laboratory



COL. W. A. FOX-STRANGWAYS, R.A.
Superintendent, School of Gunnery

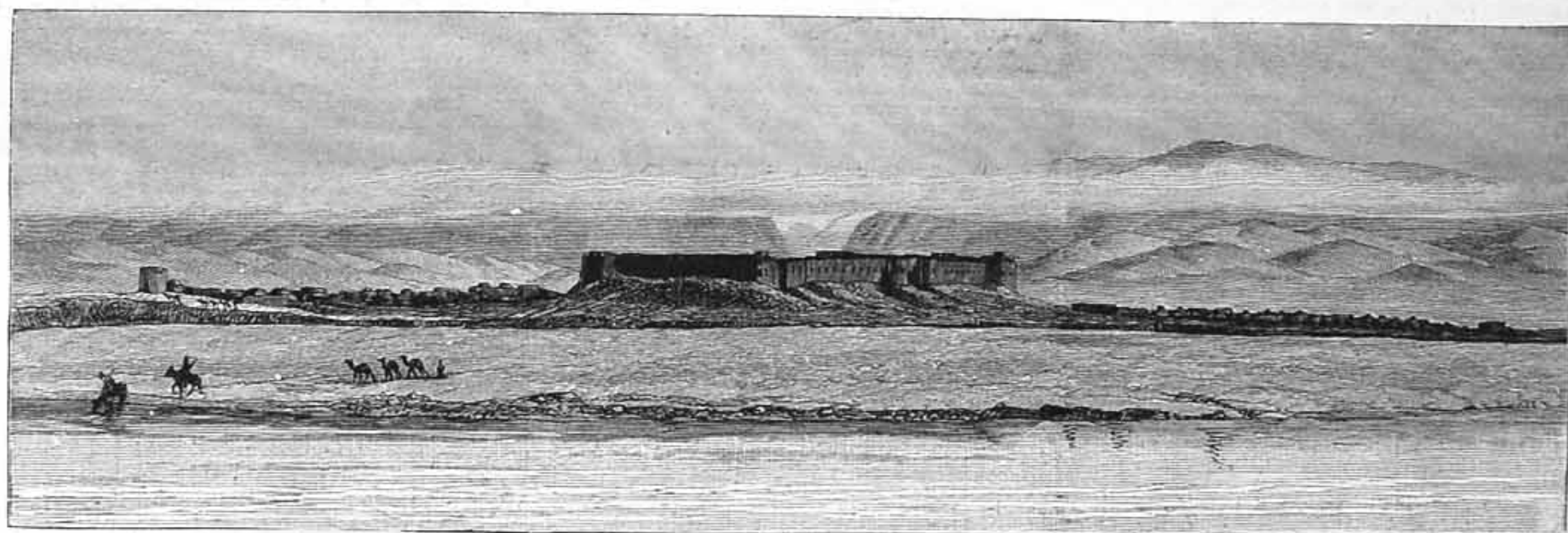


CAPT. F. M. GOOLD-ADAMS, R.A.
Assistant Superintendent of Experiments

THE DISASTROUS SHELL EXPLOSION AT SHOEBOURNESS—PORTRAITS OF THE OFFICERS KILLED



WINTER CAMP OF THE COMMISSION AT BALA-MURGHAB



FORT AND TOWN OF BALA-MURGHAB



A NATIVE SWORD DANCE

THE AFGHAN FRONTIER DIFFICULTY
FROM SKETCHES BY AN OFFICER WITH THE BRITISH BOUNDARY COMMISSION

THE GEOGRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 799.—VOL. XXXI.
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SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1885

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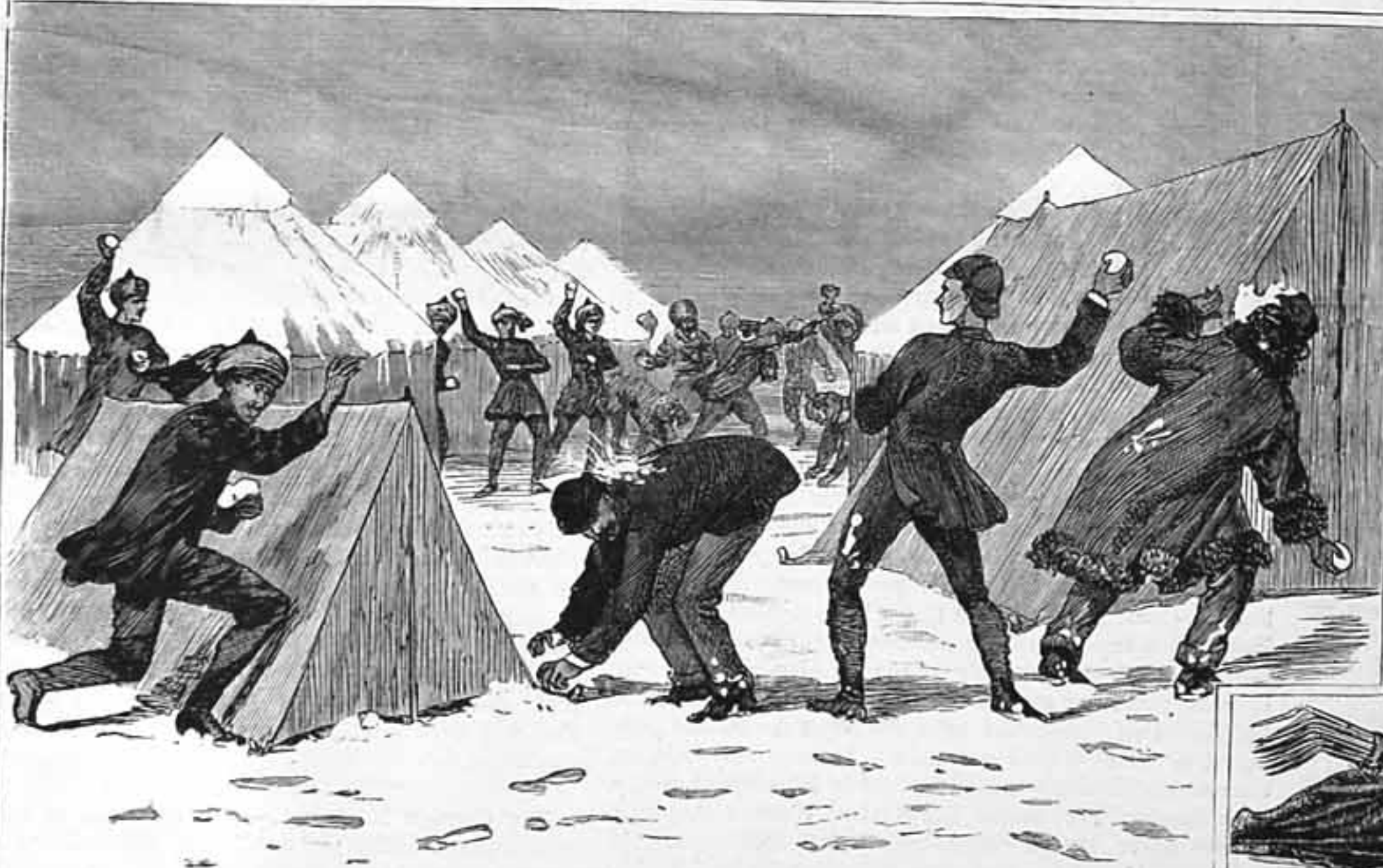
Phases of a Camel-Fight



Flight



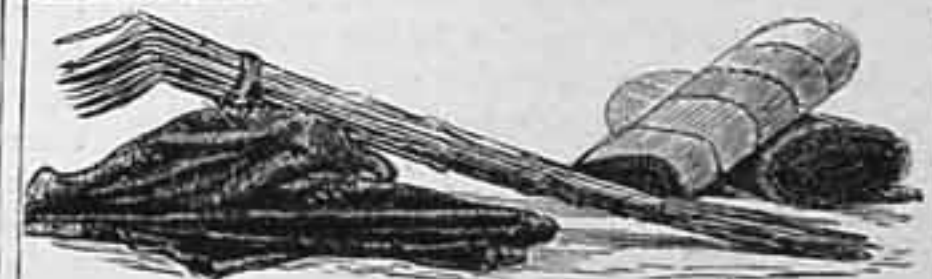
The Victor



Winter Amusements in Bala Murghab



Jointed Lattice-Work and Roof-Cap



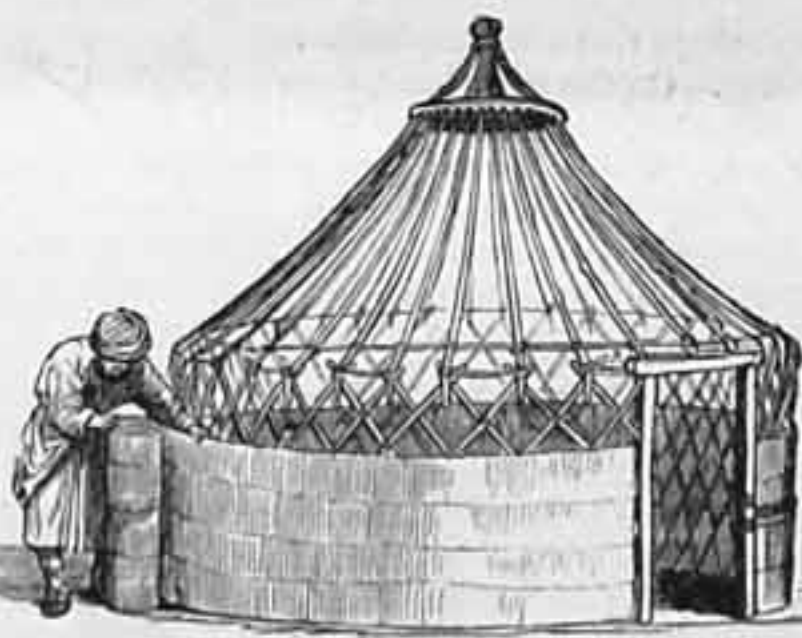
Making a Kibitka—Rafters, Felt, and Matting



A Sentry of the 20th Punjab Native Infantry
at Bala Murghab



Hoisting on the Roof-Cap

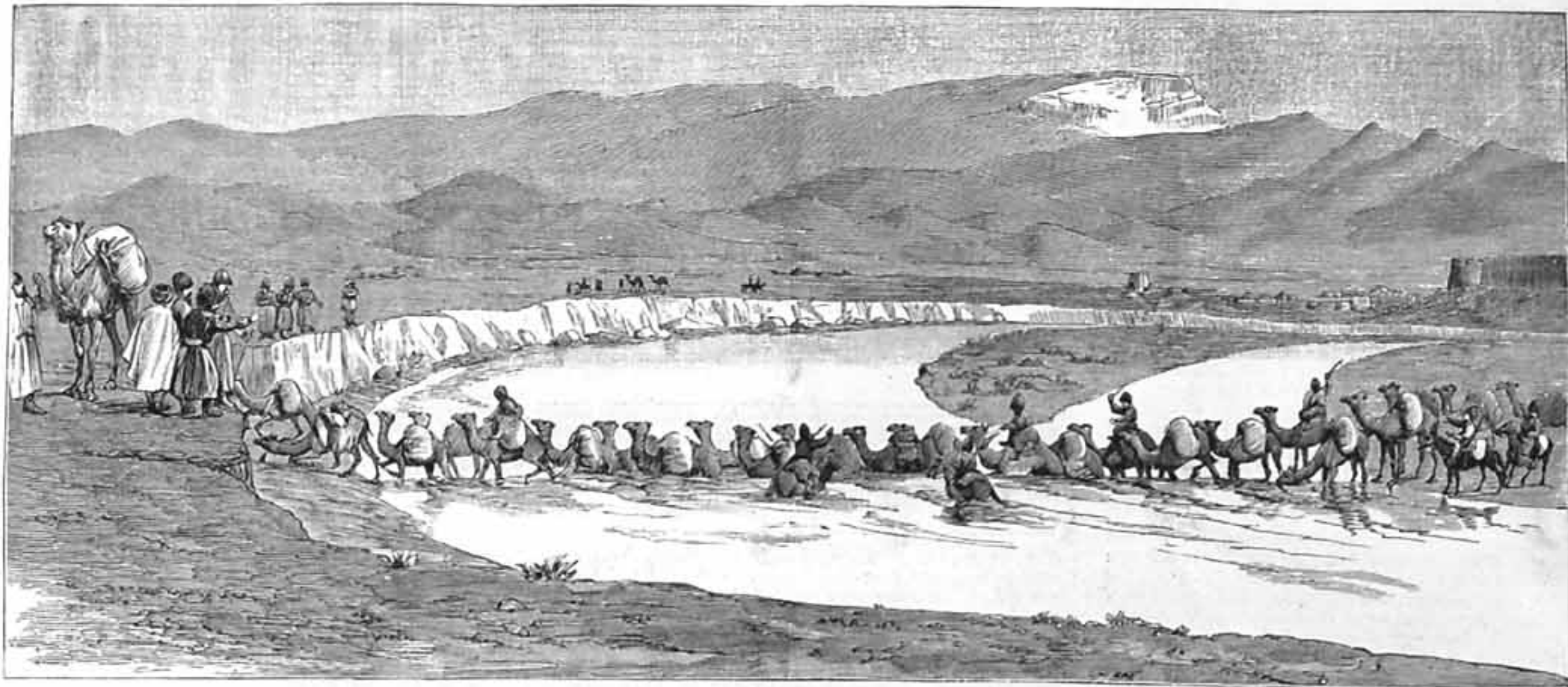


Frame Complete: Putting Matting Round the Walls



The Finished Edifice

THE AFGHAN FRONTIER DIFFICULTY
FROM SKETCHES BY AN OFFICER WITH THE BRITISH BOUNDARY COMMISSION



ARRIVAL AT BALA MURGHAB OF A CONVOY OF CAMELS FROM HERAT
From a Sketch by an Officer with the British Boundary Commission

AMONG THE TURKOMANS

THESE illustrations, which are engraved from photographs, represent some of the scenes I witnessed in crossing the northern part of Turkmenia. The tent of the nomad Turkoman closely resembles that of the Kirghese, though I noticed in those I visited near Krasnovodsk that the matting of reeds which the Kirghese place round the tent inside the Turkomans place outside, binding it round with broad bands, sometimes of velvet. The usual food of the Turkoman is unleavened bread, of dough baked on the hearth by covering it up in the embers. They eat also meal with oil or clarified butter, and I saw in preparation another kind of food called *yarma*, consisting of bruised wheat and sour milk. The Shikh tribe I visited near Krasnovodsk subsist largely on fish: but Mr. Lessar tells me that the tribes in the South refrain from eating the fish of the Murghab and the Tejend, supposing that it causes fever. One cannot be long among the Turkomans without seeing the important part played in their domestic economy by

the camel. The Turkomans do not ordinarily harness their camels to native carts, but Russian experiments have shown that a camel can conveniently draw a load of 1,200lbs. a distance of sixteen miles in a day. The load, however, placed on a cart is not much more than the camel can conveniently carry on its back, and hence it is not uncommon in Turkmenia to see these animals harnessed to the Russian telega or tarantass. Indeed, this would have been my mode of progression had I returned from Petro Alexandrovsk by the post road taken by the late Colonel Burnaby instead of crossing as I did to Krasnovodsk.

The strong, well-built stone fortress of Krasnovodsk has within its rectangular enclosure Government offices and small barracks, together with the house that was built for the residence of the Governor of the Trans-Caspian district. The population of the place my note book gives as 400 Persians and Armenians, and 1,000 Russians, of whom 800 were military. In 1882 there were between Krasnovodsk and Askhabad five or six batteries of artillery. One of the engravings represents an experiment by the Russians

to use the camel for drawing cannon, which was not, I believe, a great success, though the employment of camels for the draught of Red Cross ambulance waggons must have been a vast improvement upon the only method possible in the early campaigns with the Turkomans, namely, that of carrying the wounded on the camels' backs.

HENRY LANSDALL, D.D.

WESTERN AUSTRALIA—MEETING OF THE ROYAL COLONIAL INSTITUTE

UNDER the energetic management of Mr. Frederick Young, the honorary Secretary, the Royal Colonial Institute has gradually developed into a most important institution. It now numbers on its books the names of upwards of 2,600 Fellows, most of whom are Colonists of distinction, and the meetings of the Institute have become the gathering ground for Colonists from all parts of the globe, many home-staying persons of note and influence being also attracted. We have no hesitation in asserting that the far more keen and



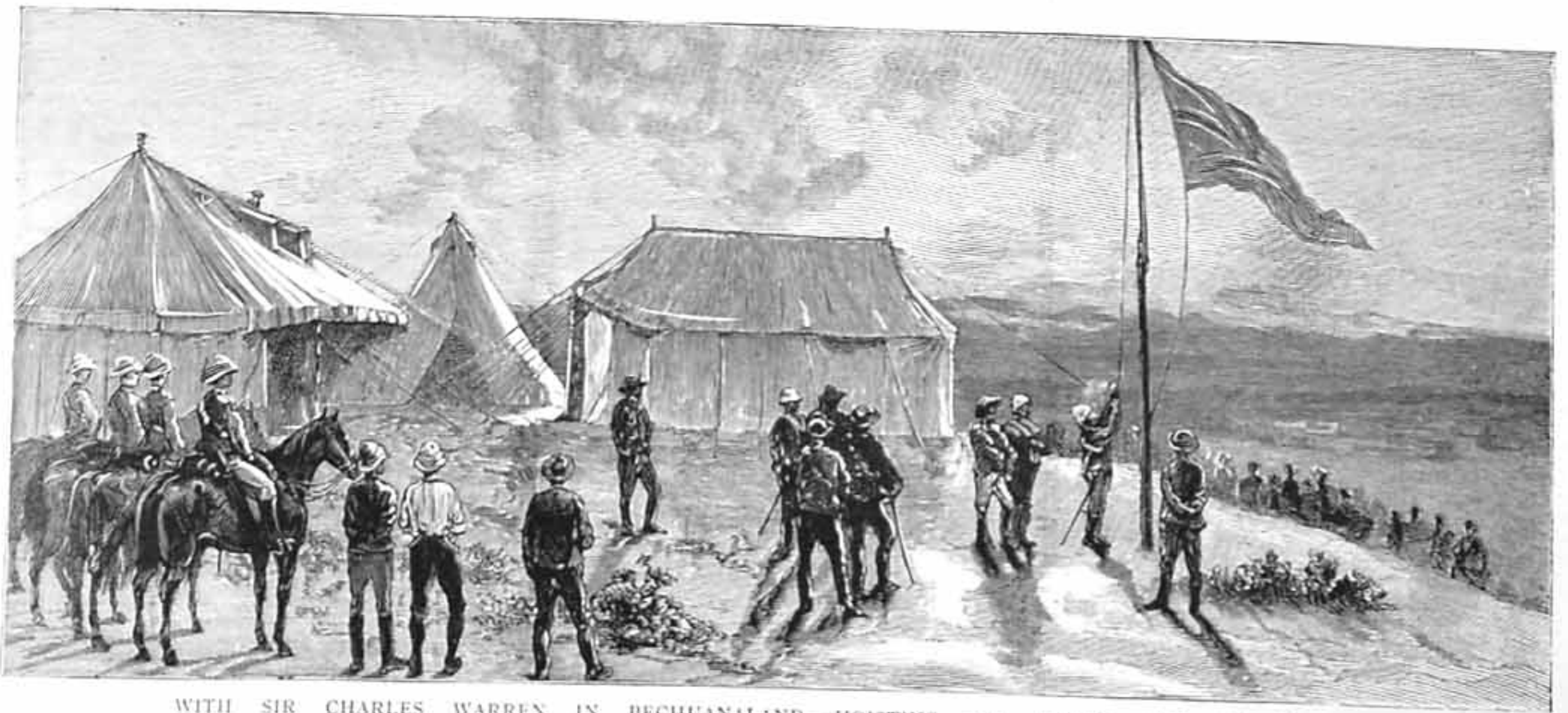
AMBULANCE CART OF THE RED CROSS SOCIETY, AS EMPLOYED BY THE RUSSIANS IN THE TURKOMAN CAMPAIGNS



A TURKOMAN KIBITKA OR TENT, AS INHABITED BY THE RUSSIANS IN THE DESERT



KRASNOVODSK FORT, WITH A RUSSIAN EXPERIMENT AT A CAMEL BATTERY
THE AFGHAN FRONTIER DIFFICULTY



WITH SIR CHARLES WARREN IN BECHUANALAND—HOISTING THE UNION JACK AT VRYBURG
FROM A SKETCH BY A MILITARY OFFICER



A GROUP OF YOMUD TURKOMANS

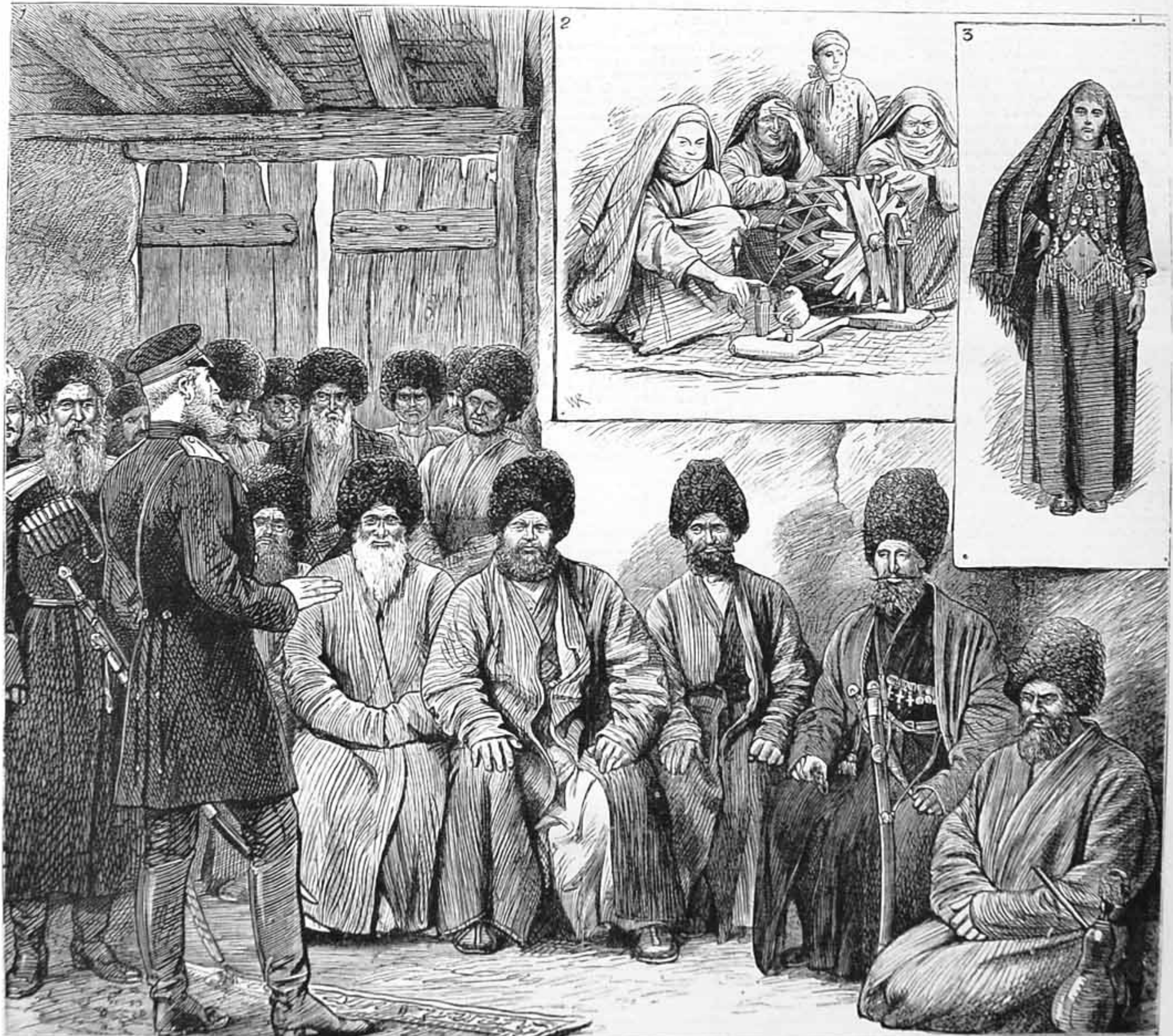


THE FOUR KHANS OF MERV WHO NEGOTIATED THE SURRENDER OF MERV TO THE RUSSIANS

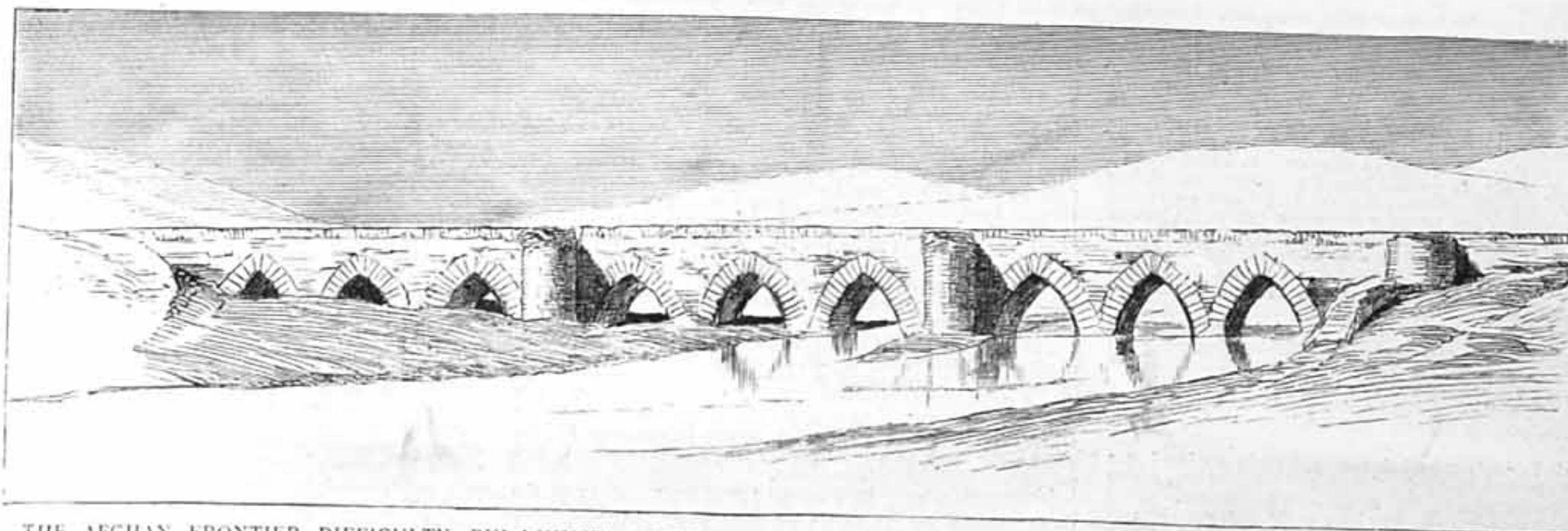
THE AFGHAN FRONTIER DIFFICULTY



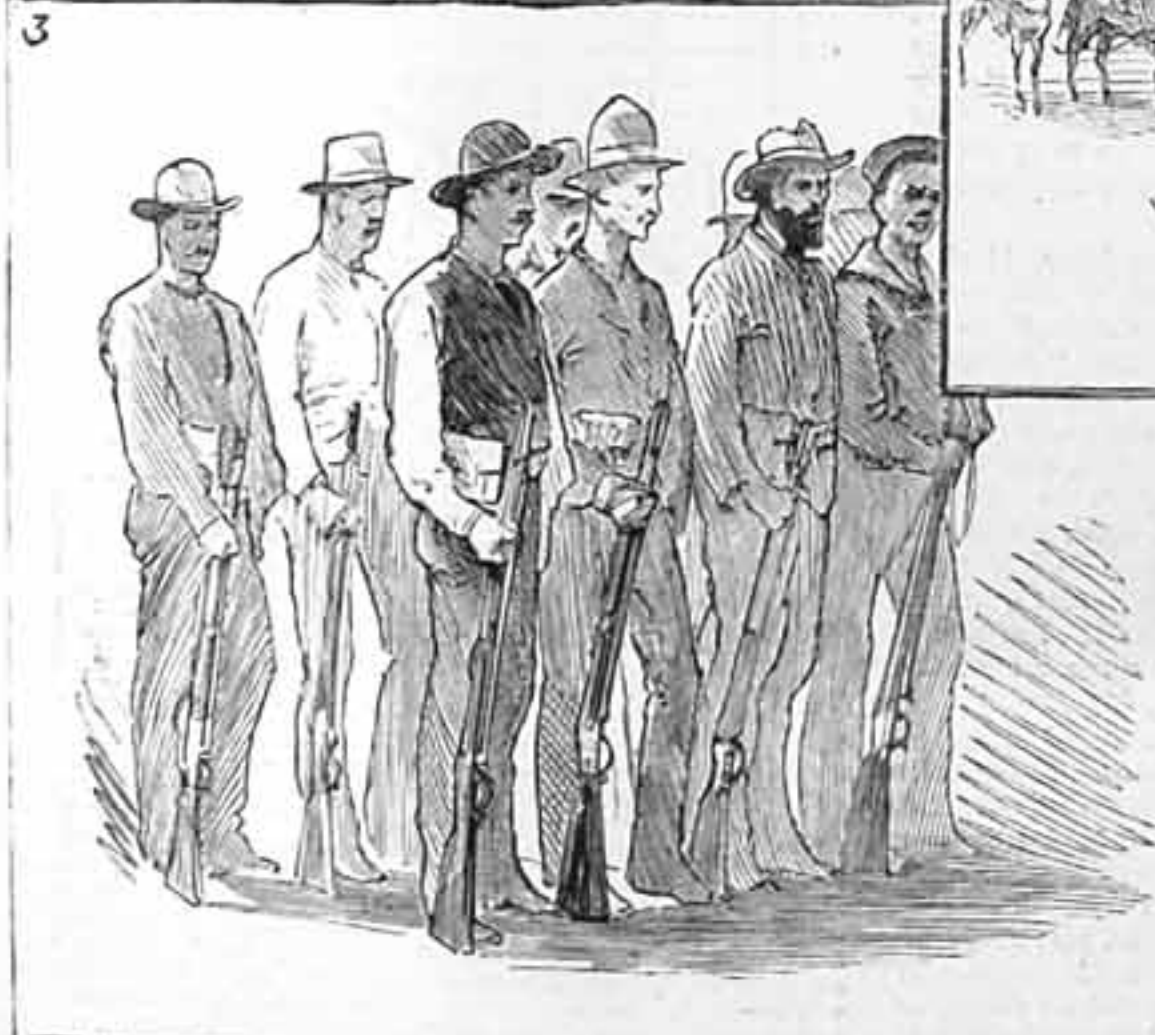
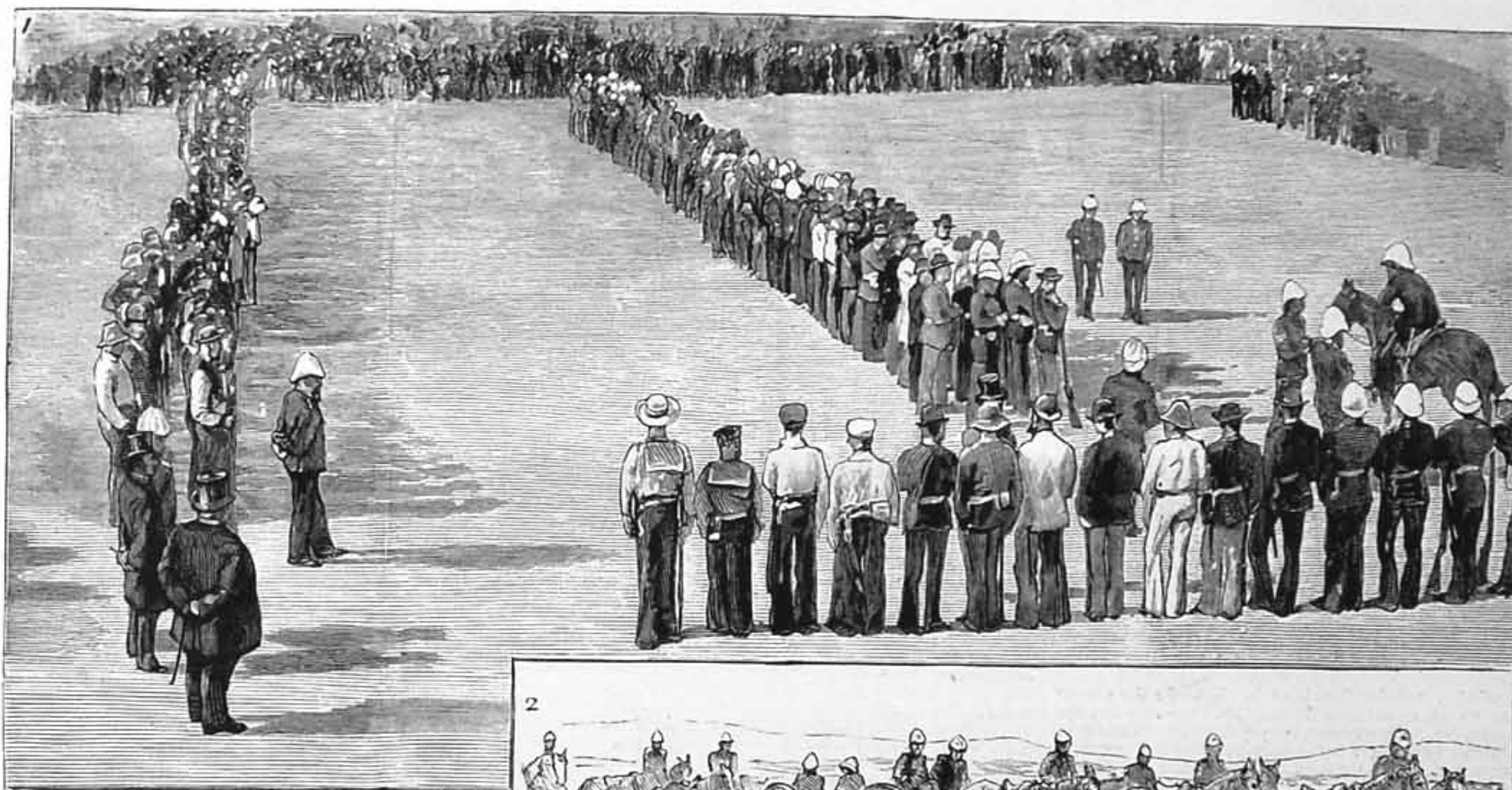
THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN—THE NIGHT AFTER THE ATTACK ON BAKER'S ZERIBA, MARCH 22
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. C. E. FRIPP



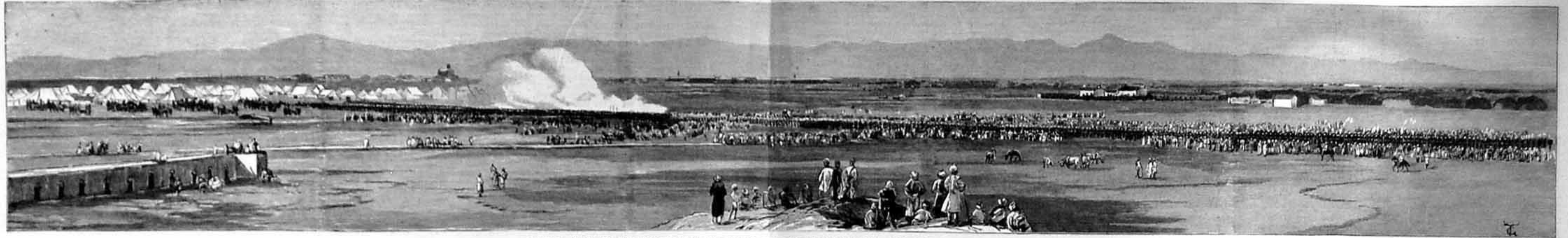
1. A Russian Officer Negotiating with Turkoman Chiefs.—2. Turkoman Women, with Spinning Wheel, Near Ashkhabad.—3. A Tekke Beauty in Festal Array.
THE AFGHAN FRONTIER DIFFICULTY—WITH THE RUSSIANS IN CENTRAL ASIA



THE AFGHAN FRONTIER DIFFICULTY—PUL-I-KHISTI ("BRIDGE OF BRICKS") WHERE GENERAL KOMAROFF ATTACKED THE AFGHANS
FROM A SKETCH BY AN OFFICER WITH SIR PETER LUMSDEN



1. Early Morning Parade at Sydney.—2. Soudan Volunteer Artillery.—3. Soudan Volunteers at Paddington Barracks, Sydney.—4. Some Types of the Force.
THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN—WITH THE AUSTRALIAN CONTINGENT AT SYDNEY



GENERAL VIEW OF THE CAMP—ARRIVAL OF THE VICEROY AND LADY DUFFERIN: THE BATTERY FIRING A SALUTE



HOUSE FURNISHED FOR THE AMEER'S RESIDENCE DURING HIS STAY
Marroo Hills



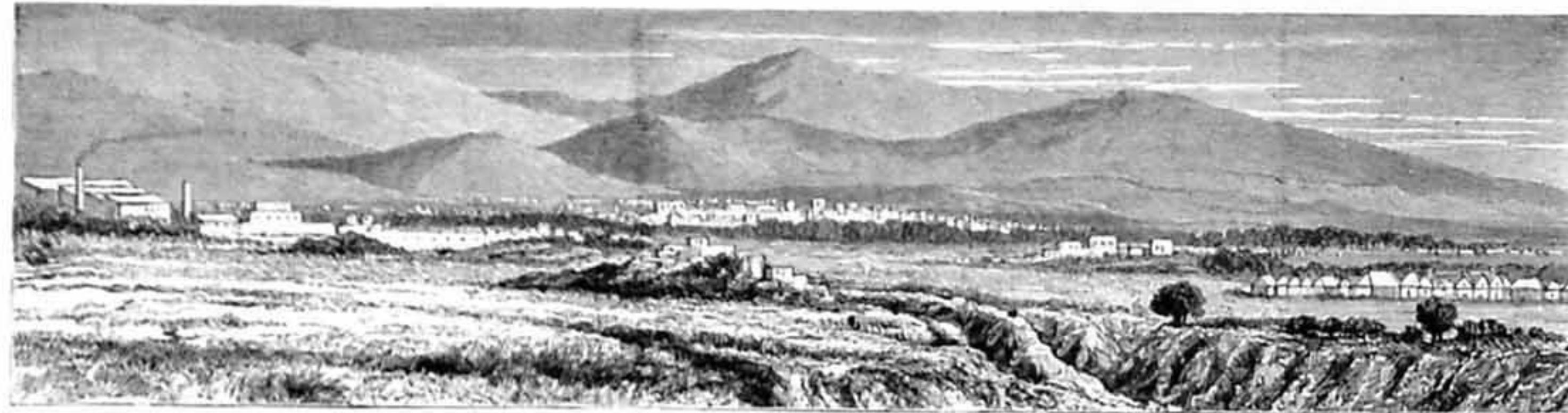
IN THE GARDEN OF THE AMEER'S HOUSE



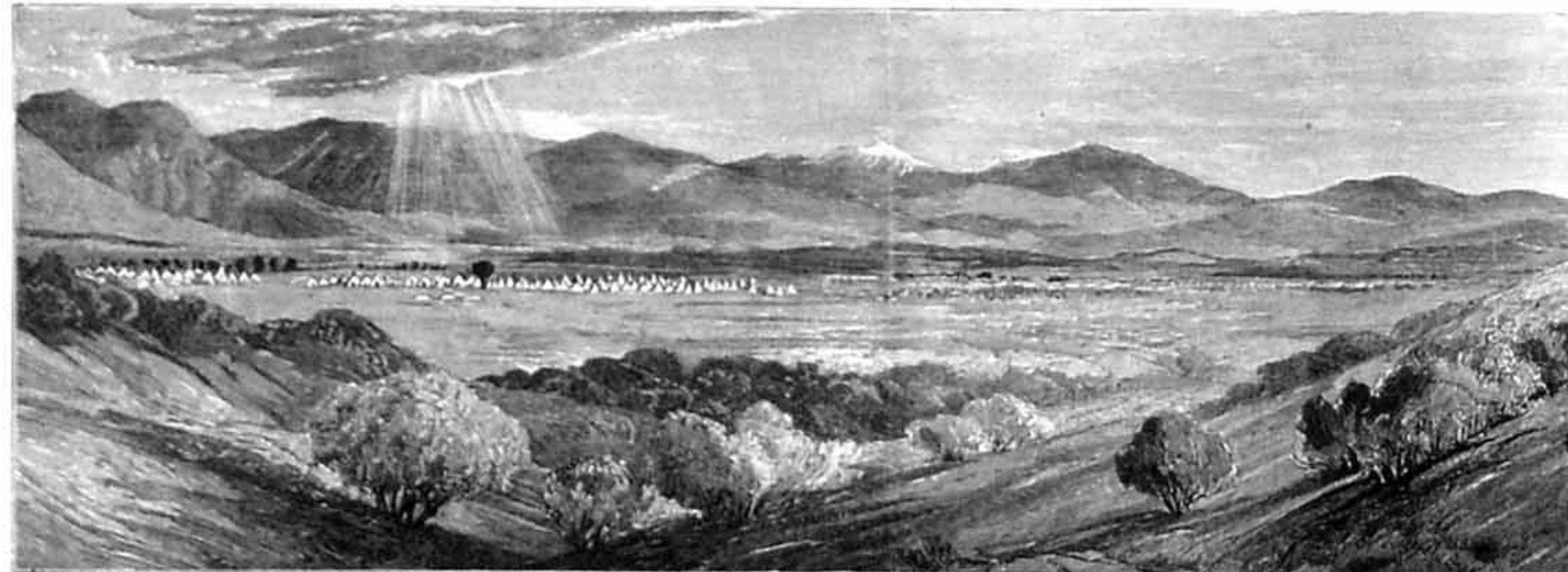
THE AMEER'S DURBAR TENTS



THE VICEROY'S TENTS



4th Division, Infantry Brigade
4th Division, Infantry Brigade
RAWUL PINDI CITY
Marroo Hills



VIEW OF THE KHANNA PLAIN FROM "THE PARK," RAWUL PINDI



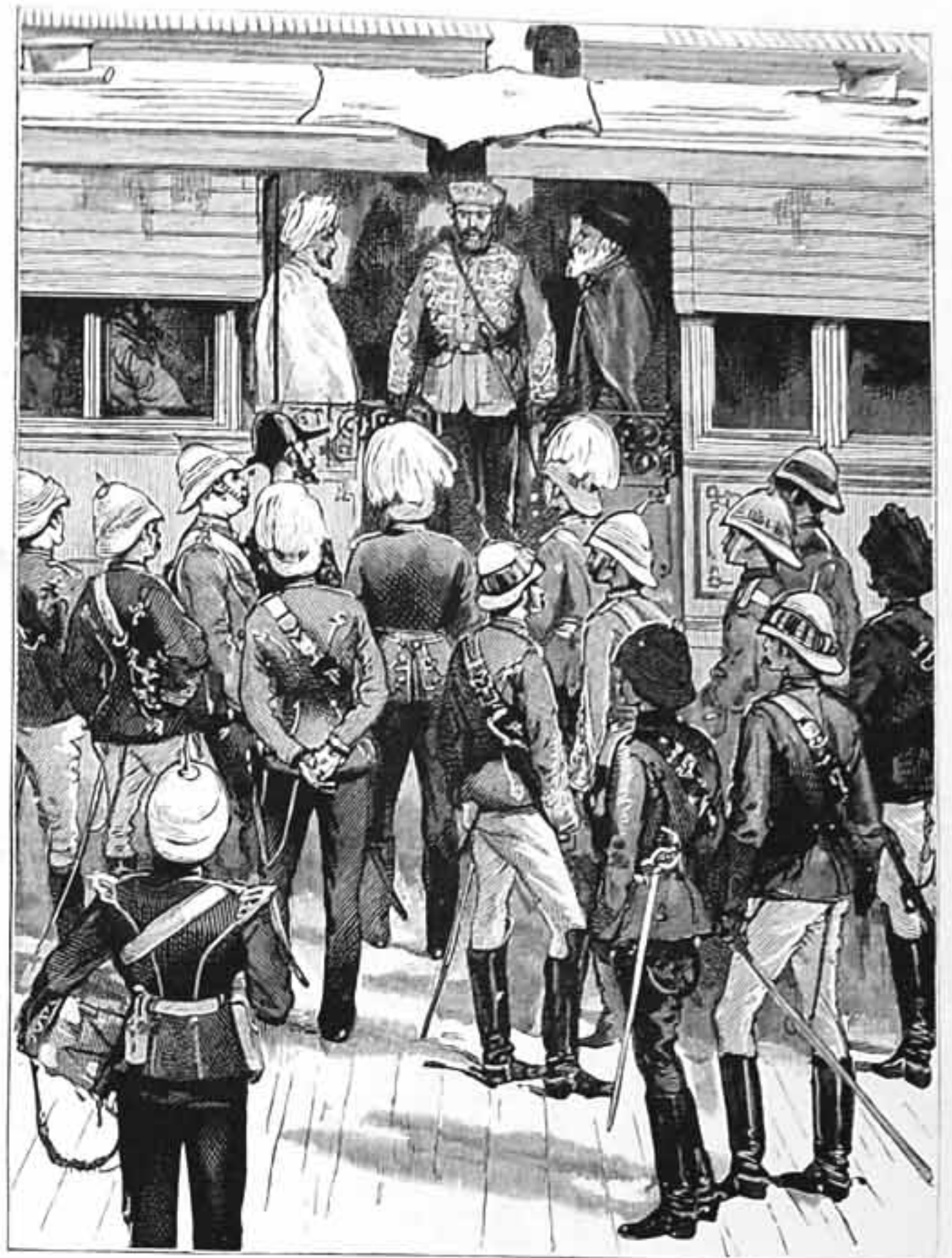
ARRIVAL OF THE VICEROY AT RAWUL PINDI

THE AFGHAN FRONTIER DIFFICULTY—THE MEETING BETWEEN THE EARL OF DUFFERIN, VICEROY OF INDIA, AND ABDUL RAHMAN, AMEER OF AFGHANISTAN, AT RAWUL PINDI

FROM PHOTOGRAPHS AND SKETCHES BY MILITARY OFFICERS



THE RAJAH OF JHIND IN HIS SILVER CARRIAGE



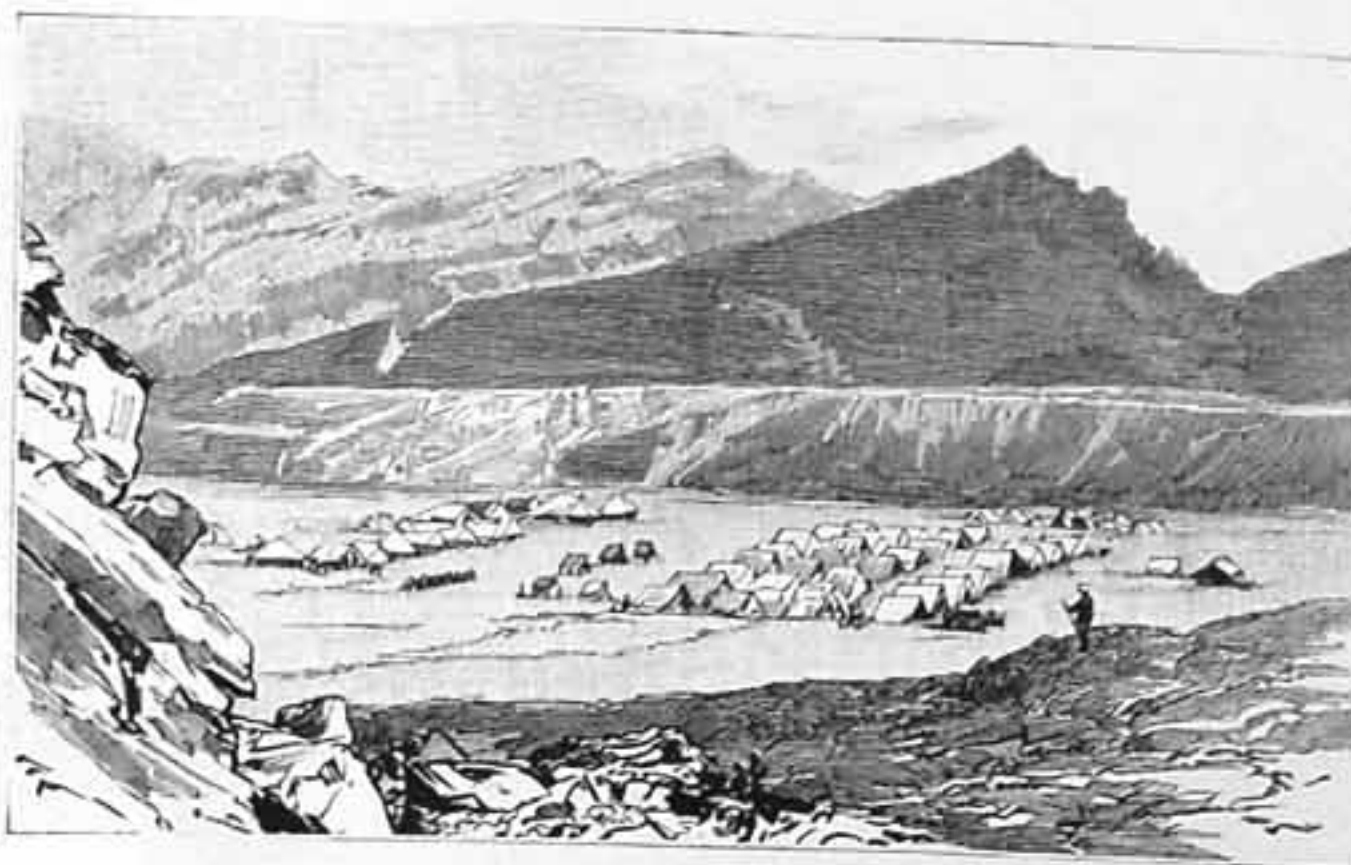
DEPARTURE OF THE AMEER FROM RAWUL PINDI



LORD DUFFERIN, THE AMEER, THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, AND SUITE
THE AFGHAN FRONTIER DIFFICULTY



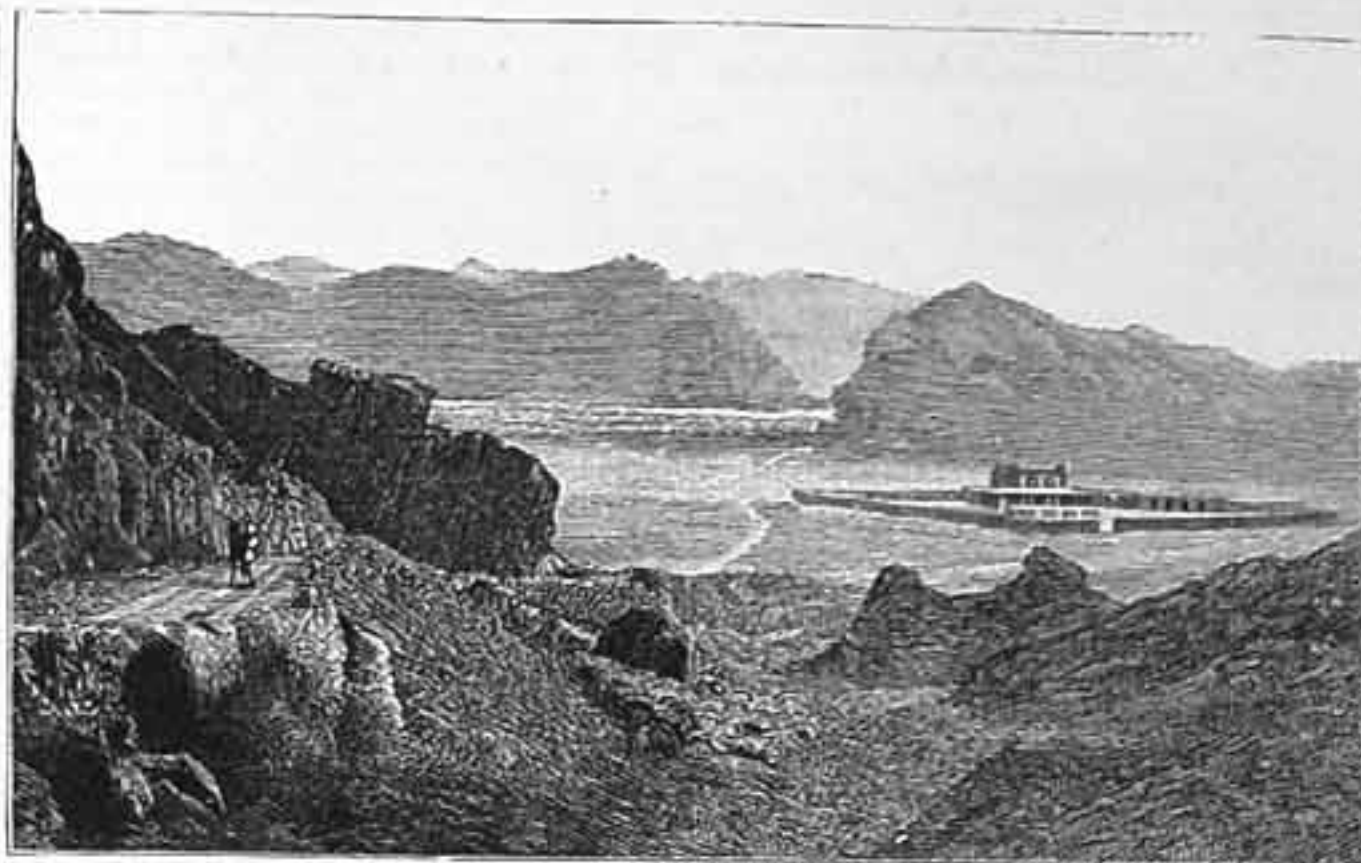
MEN OF THE 32ND PUNJAUB PIONEERS LEAVING OFF WORK FOR THE DAY



CAMP OF THE 32ND PUNJAUB PIONEERS AT KELAT-I-KILA



CAMP OF THE 32ND PUNJAUB PIONEERS AT KELAT-I-KILA—MEN RECEIVING WORKING PAY

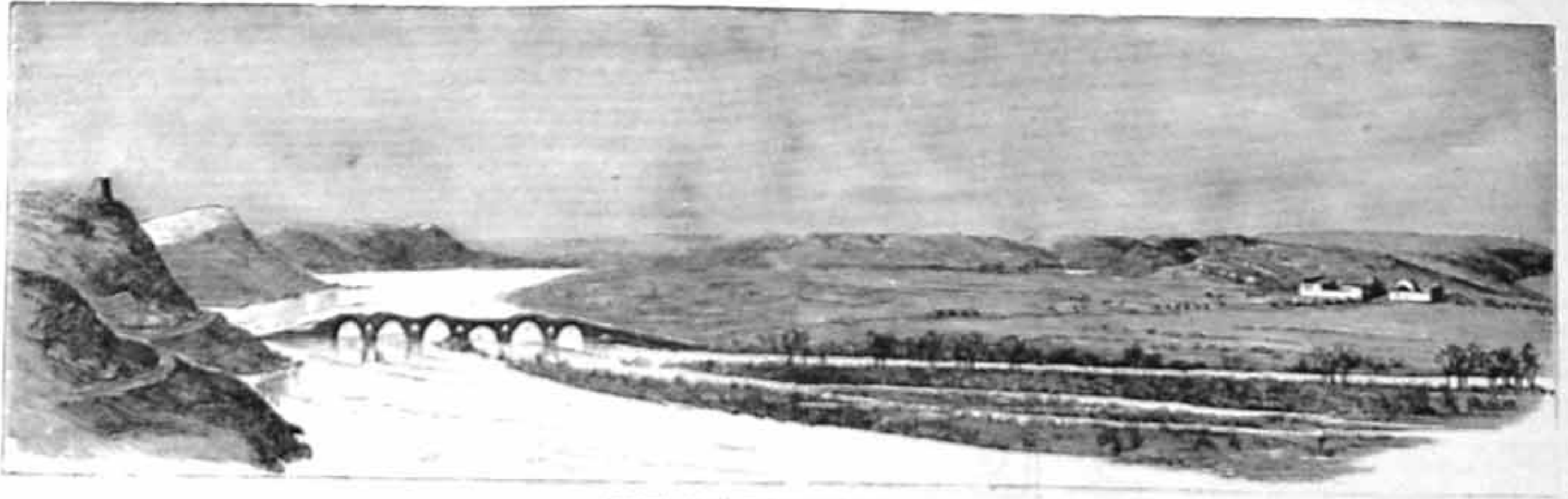


KELAT-I-KILA BUNGALOW

THE AFGHAN FRONTIER DIFFICULTY—VIEWS ON THE QUETTA-CANDAHAR RAILWAY IN THE HURNAI VALLEY



CAVALRY SPORTS BY THE EIGHTH (KING'S ROYAL IRISH) HUSSARS BEFORE THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF CONNAUGHT AT MEERUT, INDIA



TIKPU, FROM THE HILLS TO THE S.E.



THE MORNING AFTER THE STORM OF APRIL 4 AT CHASHMA-SARZ



THE AK TAPA HUNT



A TURCOMAN CARPET DEALER

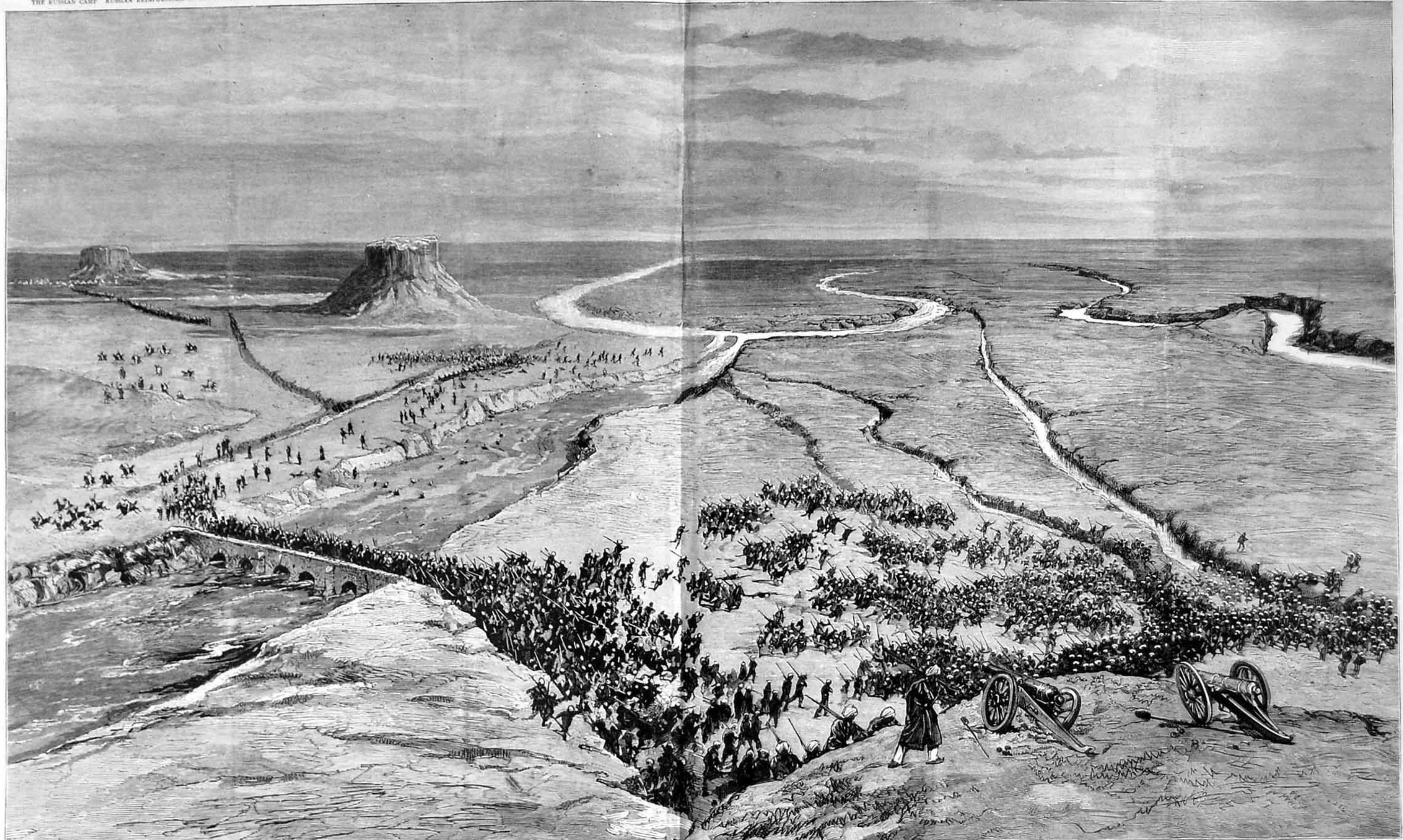
THE AFGHAN FRONTIER DIFFICULTY

FROM SKETCHES BY A NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICER WITH THE MILITARY ESCORT OF THE BOUNDARY COMMISSION

KIZIL-TAPA
THE RUSSIAN CAMP RUSSIAN REINFORCEMENTS COMING UP

RUSSIAN TROOPS STORMING THE AFGHAN TRENCHES AND BAYONETTING THE DEFENDERS

MURGHAB RIVER



AFGHAN CAVALRY IN FLIGHT PURSUED BY TURKOMAN HORSEMEN
FUL-KHIST, OR BRICK BRIDGE OVER THE KHUSHK, CROWDED WITH RETREATING AFGHANS

AFGHANS RETREATING TO AK-TAPA, 400 YARDS IN REAR OF THE FOREGROUND

AFGHAN GUNS DESERTED

THE AFFAIR ON THE KHUSHK RIVER IN THE VICINITY OF PENJDEH

FROM A DESCRIPTION BY CAPTAIN ARTHUR F. BARROW, PRIVATE SECRETARY AND ADC TO GENERAL SIR PETER LUMSDEN



MR. HENRY MOORE



MR. E. BURNE JONES



MR. J. W. WATERHOUSE

THE NEW ASSOCIATES OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY

Past Grandeur

Present Humility



INFANTRY OF THE AMEER'S FORCES IN NORTH-WEST AFGHANISTAN

Jamshedi



SIGNS OF THE END—A MEMBER OF THE VICTUALLING DEPARTMENT RETRENCHES HIS STUD

Hazara



Sarik Turcoman



SOME TYPES OF NATIVE TRIBES

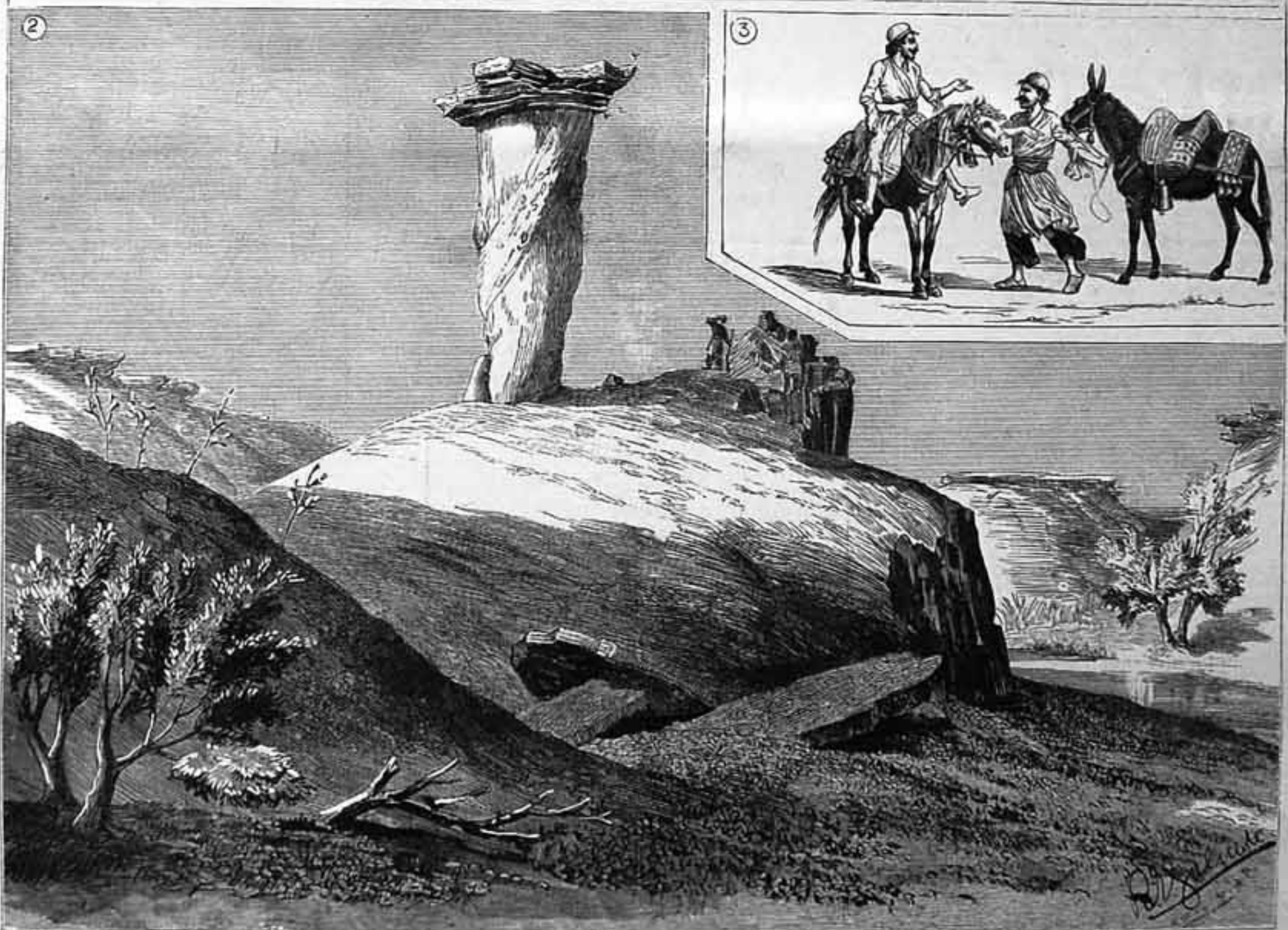
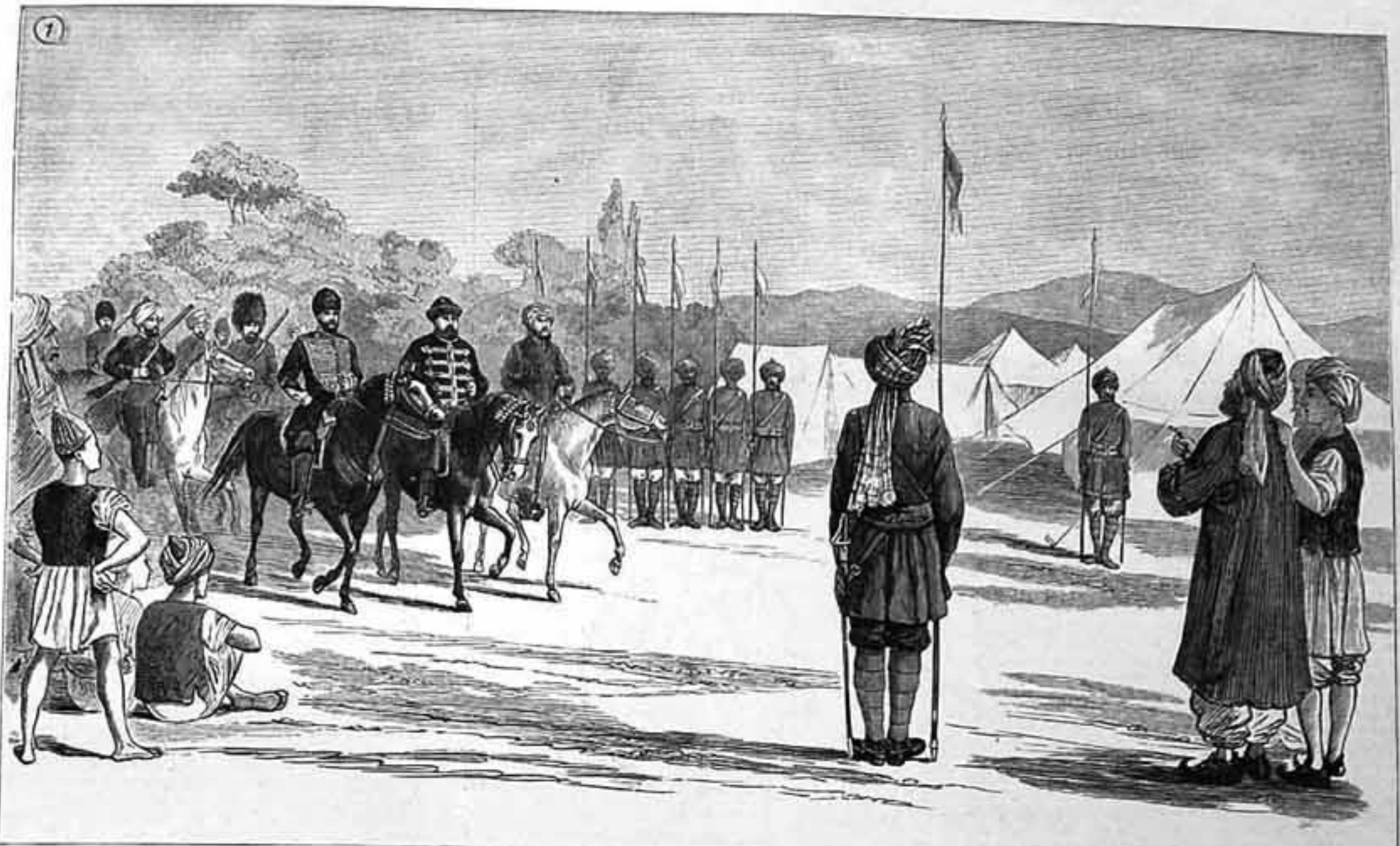


SIGNS OF THE END—SIR PETER LUMSDEN AND CAPTAIN BARROW QUITTING CAMP ON THEIR RETURN TO ENGLAND



A CAVALRYMAN OF THE AMEER'S FORCES IN NORTH-WEST AFGHANISTAN

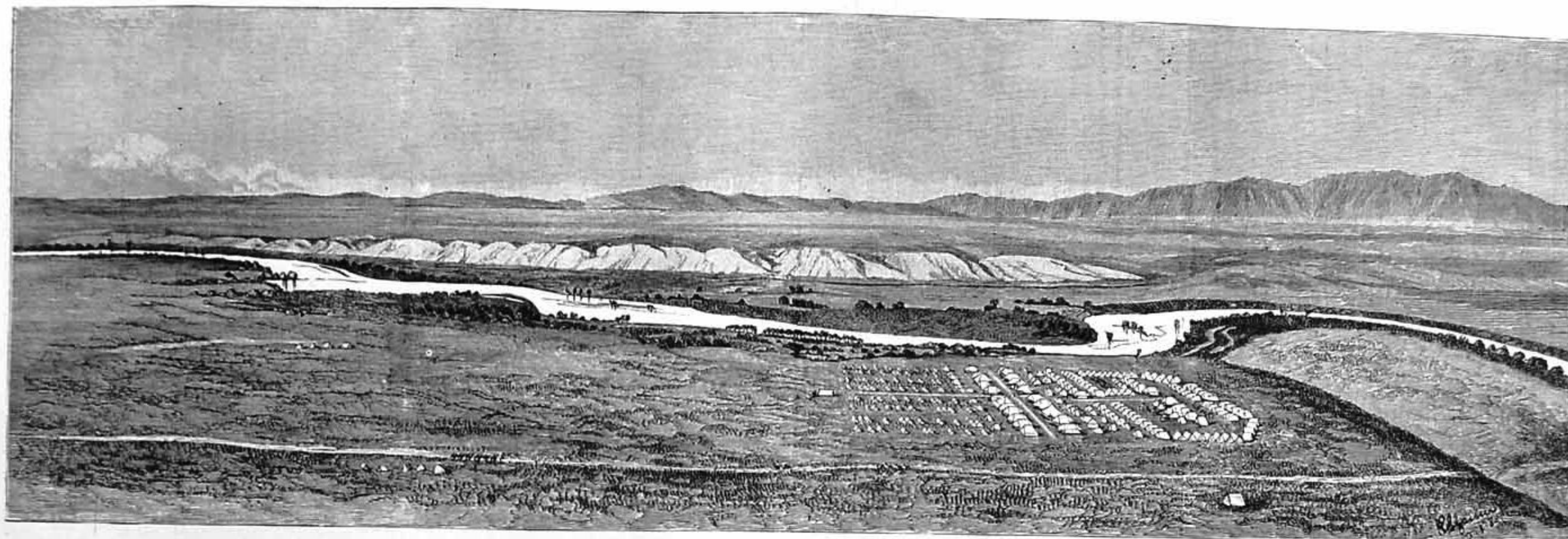
THE AFGHAN FRONTIER DIFFICULTY
FROM SKETCHES BY A NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICER OF THE MILITARY ESCORT



1. The Sipah Salar, Governor of Herat, and Kazi Sad-uddin
Visiting the Commission Camp at Rozabagh

2. Natural Pillar in the Sinjao Ravine, near Herat
3. Persian Muleteers

WITH THE AFGHAN FRONTIER COMMISSION
FROM SKETCHES BY A NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICER OF THE INTELLIGENCE DEPARTMENT



THE CAMP OF THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION NEAR TIRPUL, IN THE VALLEY OF THE HARI-RUD
FROM A SKETCH BY A MILITARY OFFICER



THE FIRST GRAVE AT VIA REGGIO



THE PLACE WHERE SHELLEY'S BODY WAS CAST ASHORE



TOMB IN THE PROTESTANT CEMETERY AT ROME

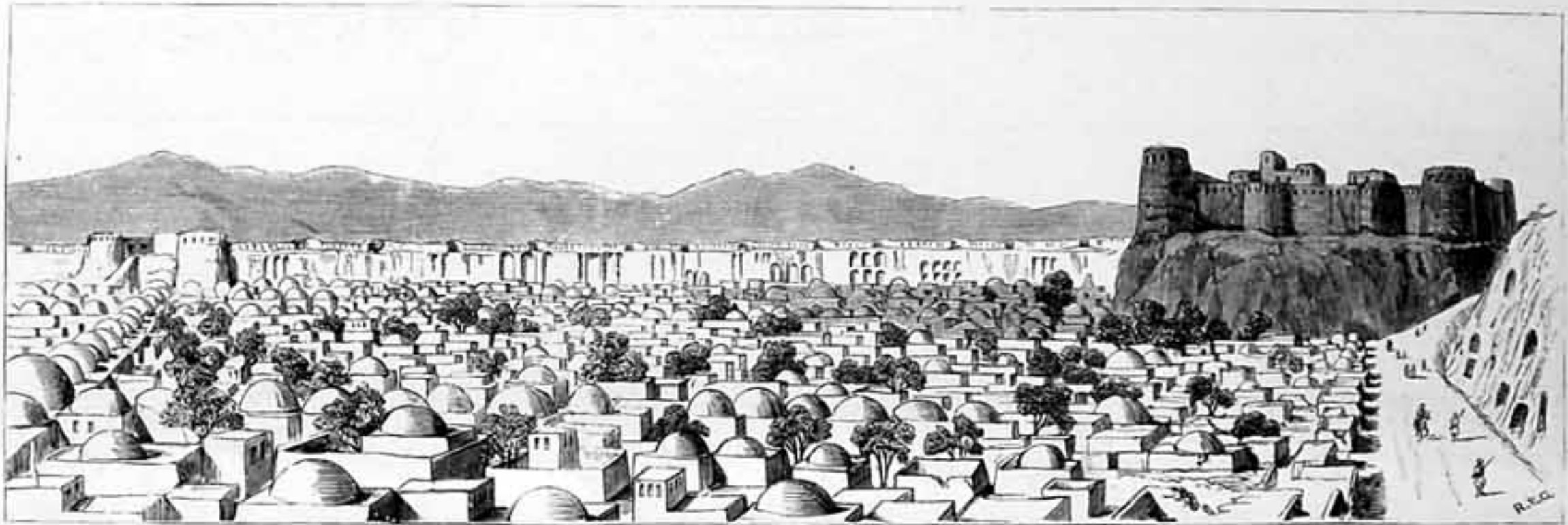
THE DEATH OF THE POET SHELLEY, 1822



MR. RICHARD TANGYE
Founder of the new Corporation Art Gallery, Birmingham



BISHOP HANNINGTON
Now a Prisoner in Central Africa



VIEW FROM THE NORTH-WEST ANGLE OF THE FORTIFICATIONS OF HERAT, SHOWING THE CITADEL AND PART OF THE INTERIOR OF THE CITY



THE VISIT OF SIR W. RIDGEWAY TO HERAT—DURBAR AND PRESENTATION OF GIFTS BY THE GOVERNOR
WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION
FROM SKETCHES BY A MILITARY OFFICER



GUNDAKIN DUFF CAMP



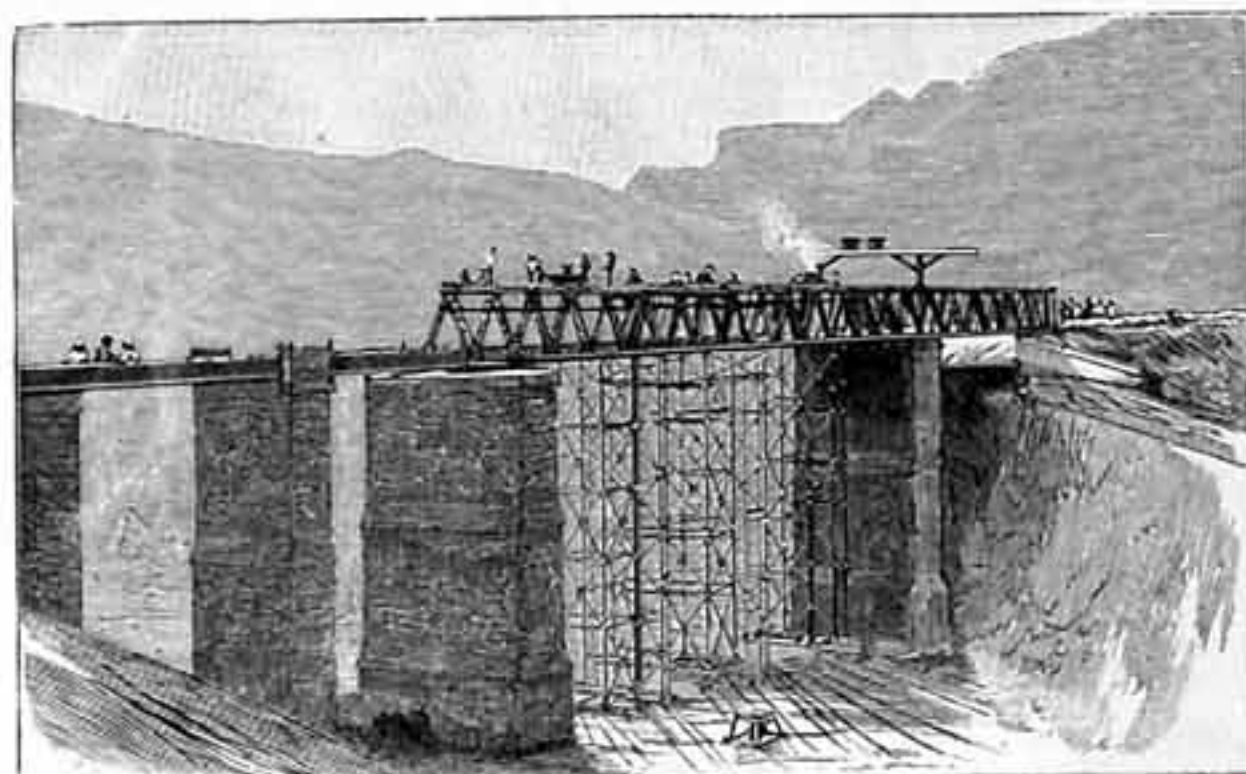
MY TENT



PLATE-LAYING NEAR BAHR KACH BRIDGE



BAHR KACH BRIDGE, WITH OUR MEN MAKING A DIVERSION TO AVOID A TUNNEL



GUNDAKIN DUFF BRIDGE: THE FIRST GIRDERS



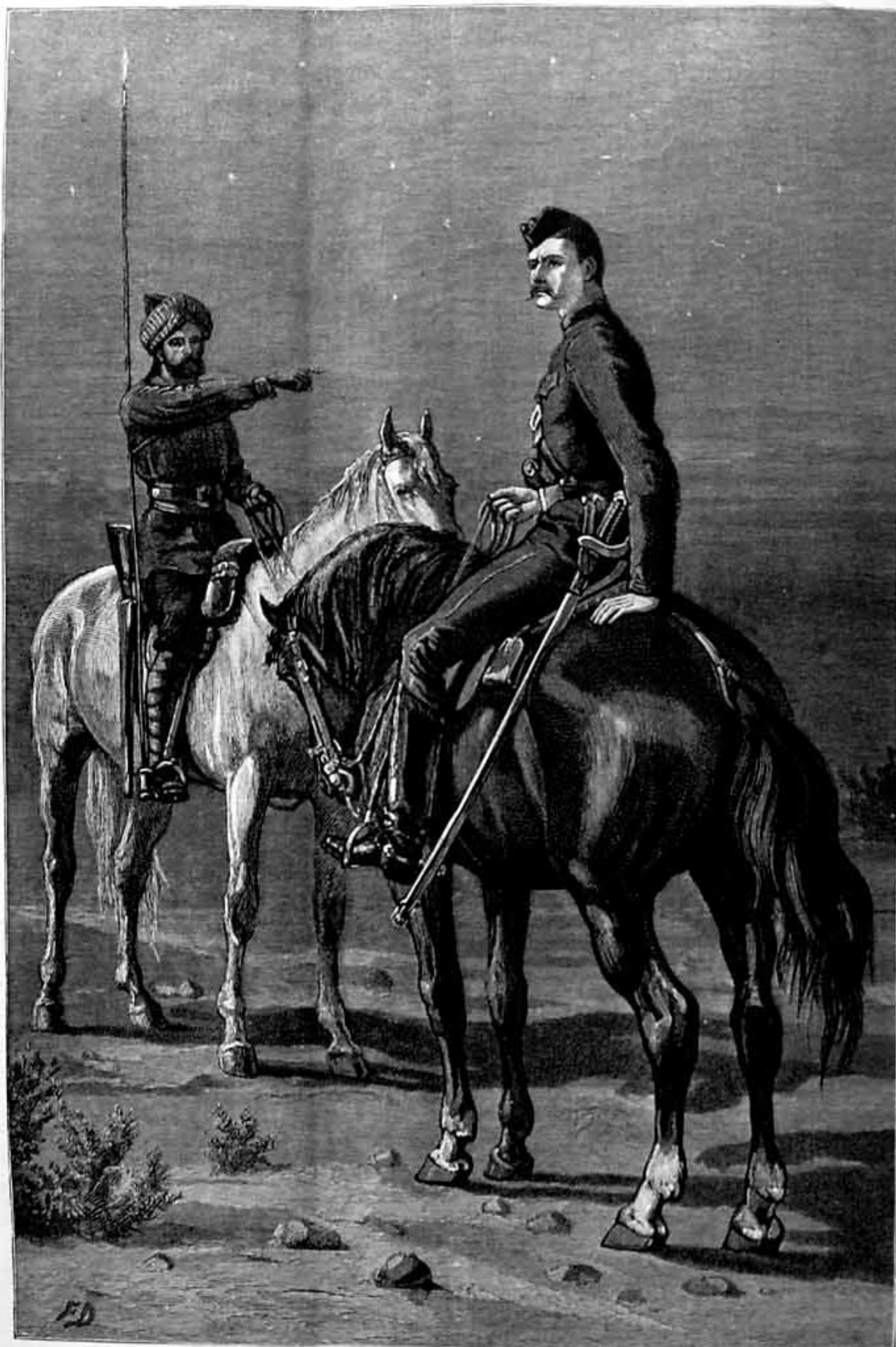
THE PERMANENT WAY



VIEW OF GUNDAKIN DUFF FORT AND STATION



BLASTING A ROCK AT GIRKHAR

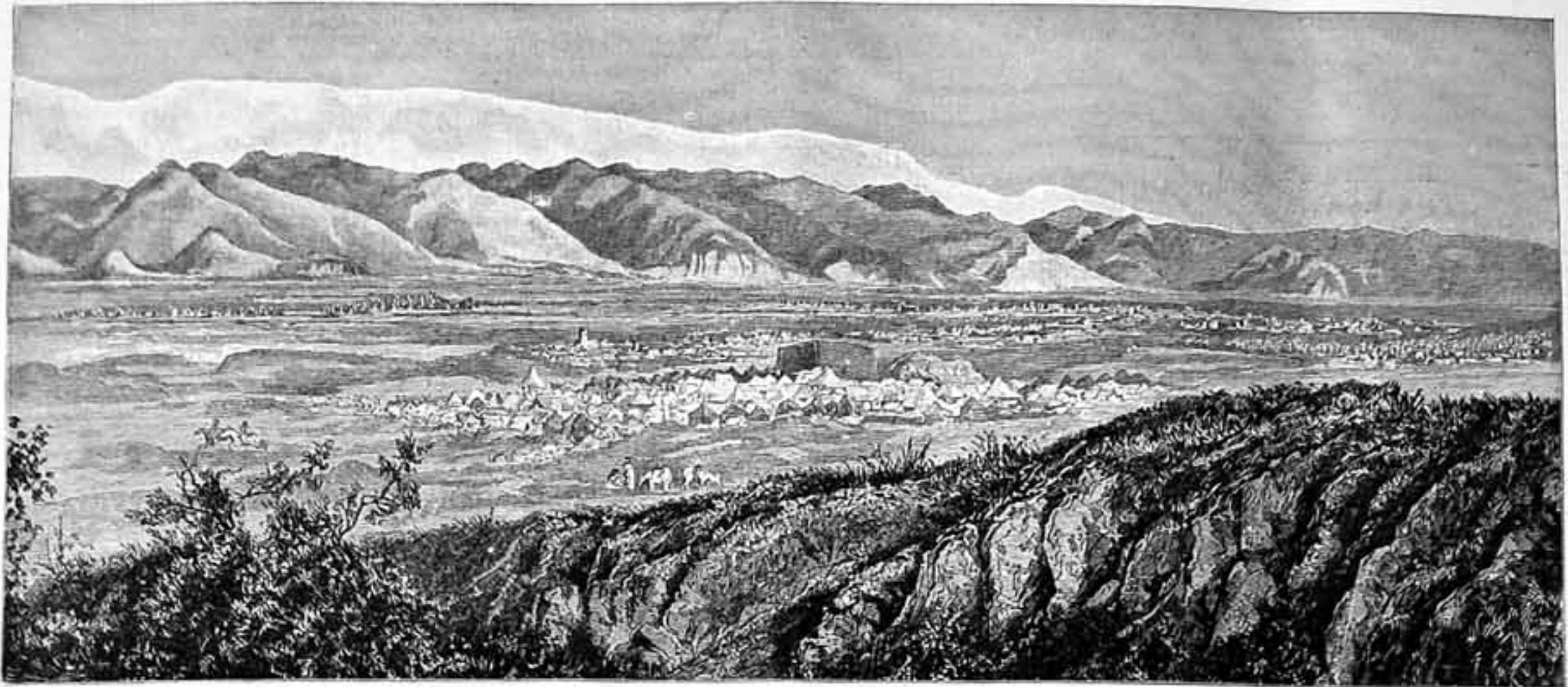


LOST IN THE DESERT

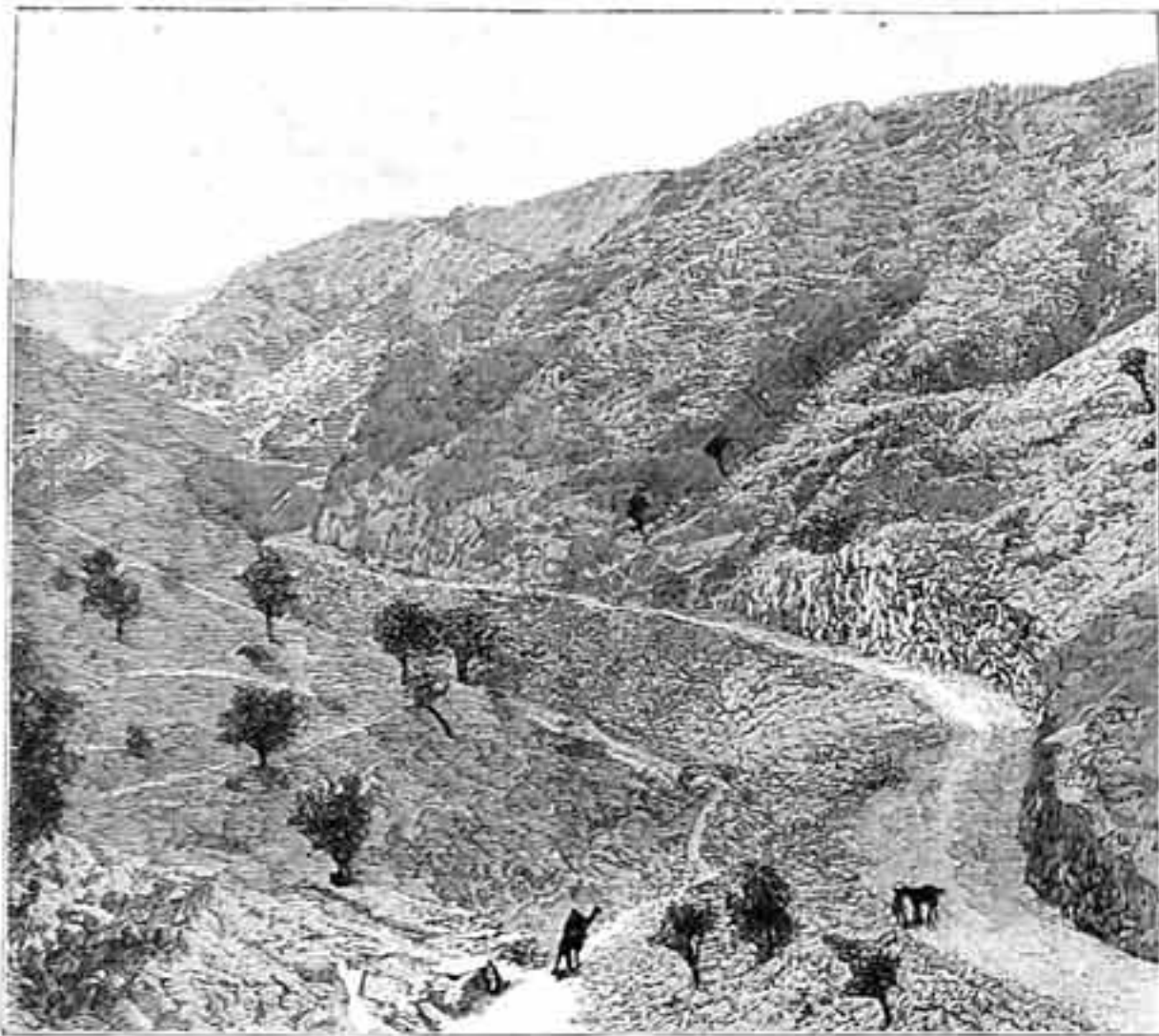
FROM THE SKETCH-BOOK OF AN OFFICER OF THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION



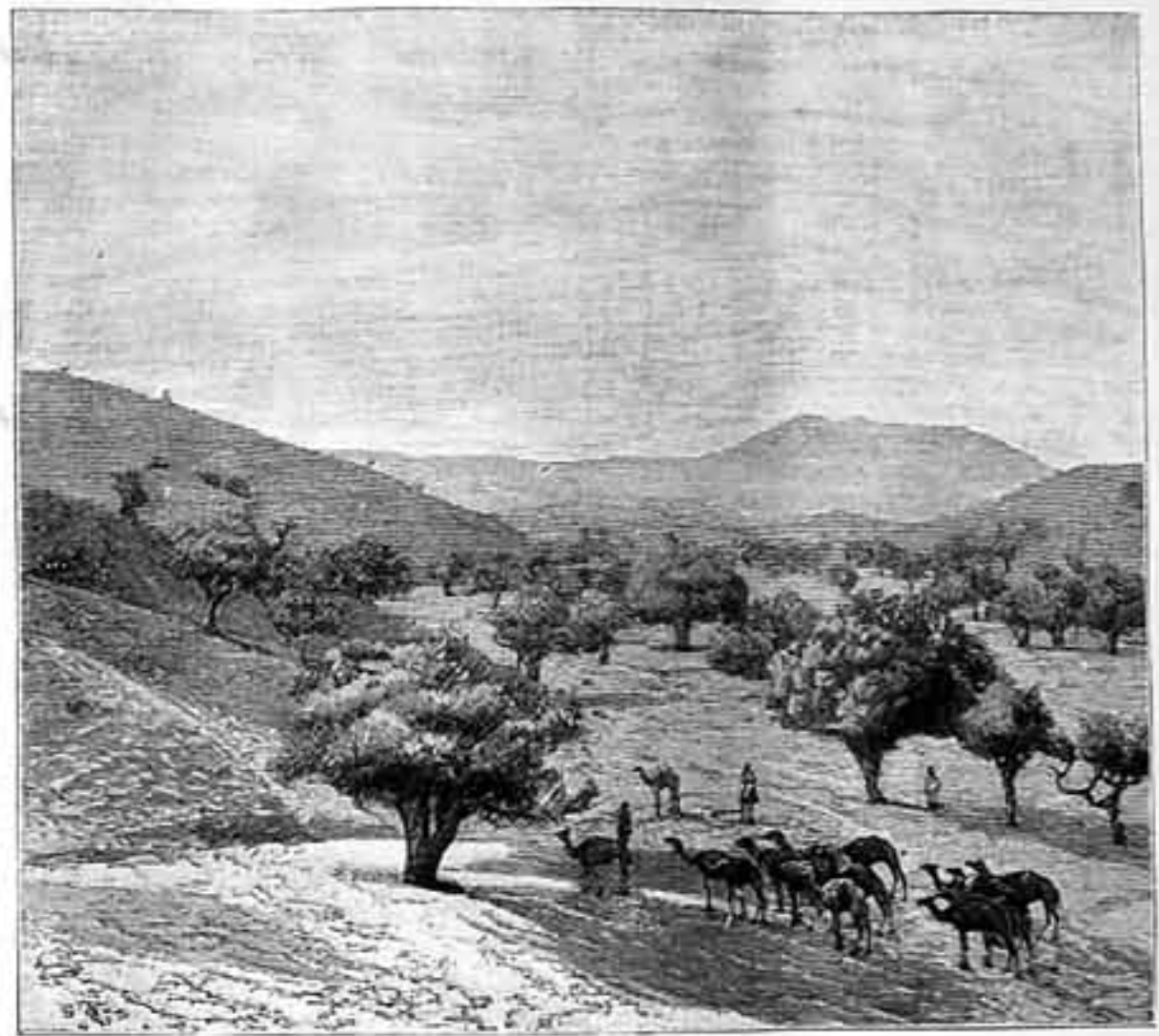
A TURCOMAN RAIDER



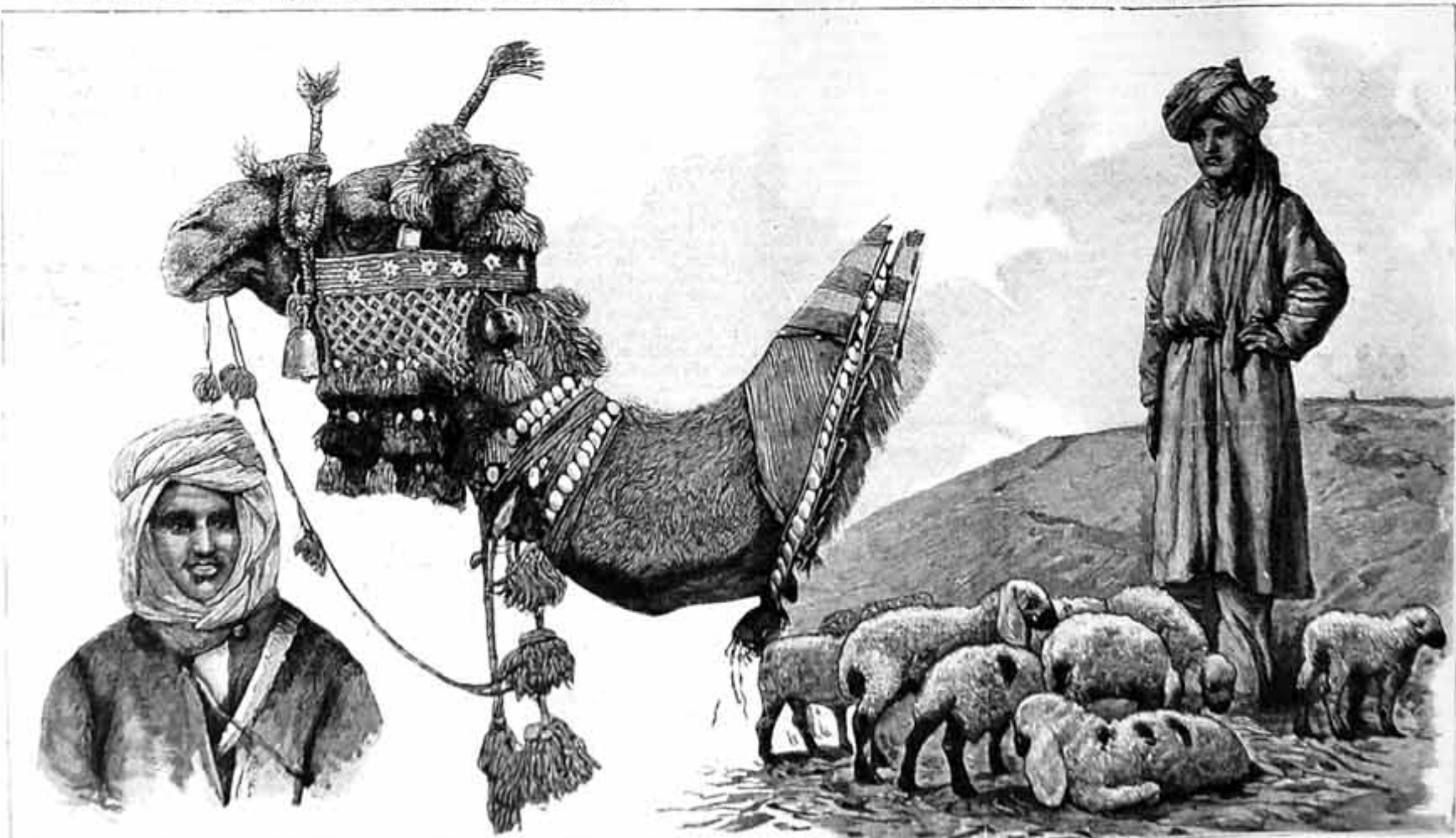
THE WEST SIDE OF THE KOJAK PASS



THE EAST SIDE OF THE KOJAK PASS—BIT OF THE MILITARY ROAD



LOWER KOJAK PASS, EAST SIDE, LOOKING DOWN



A CANDAHARI CAMEL DRIVER

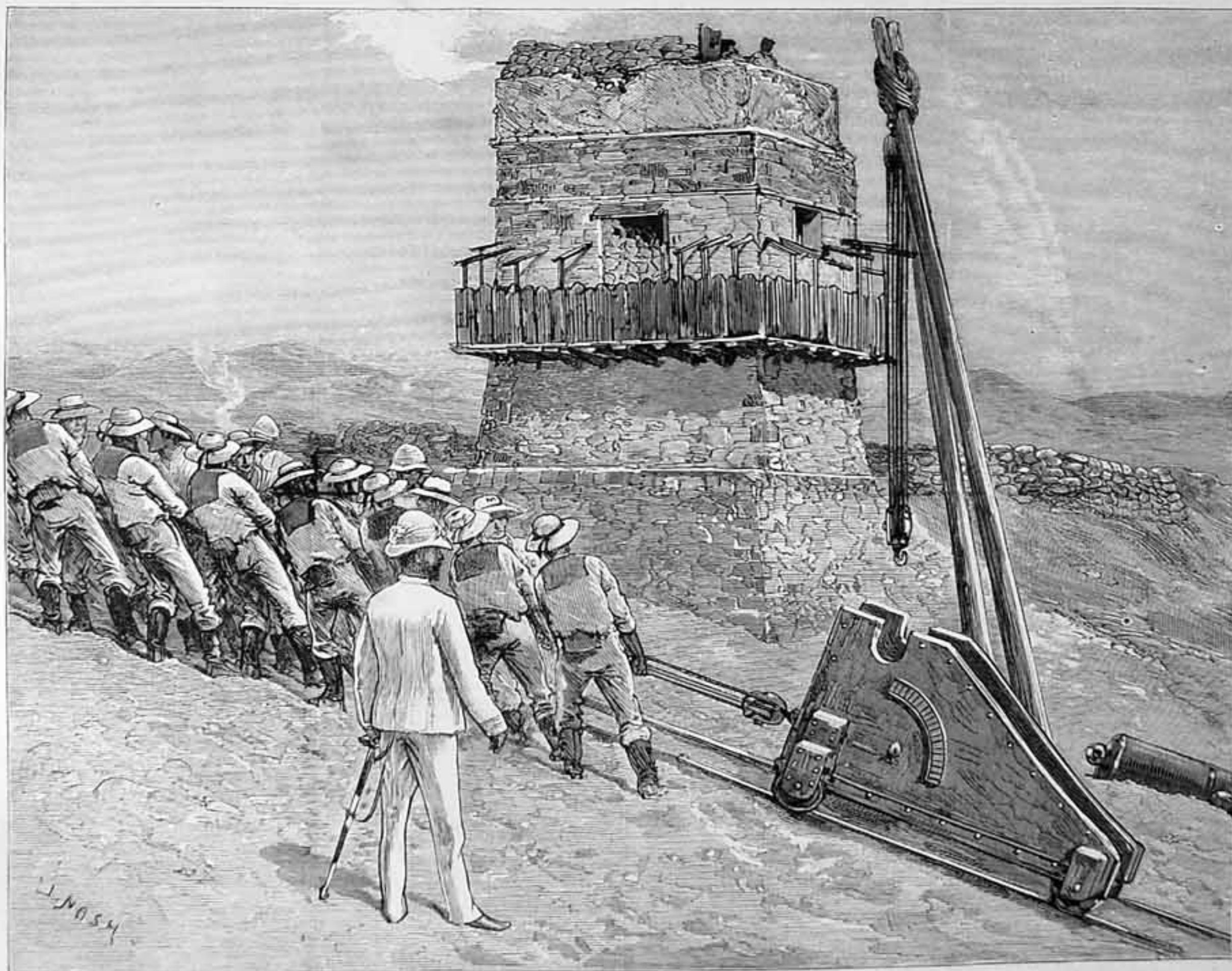
THE LEADER OF A CARAVAN

DUMBAS, OR LONG-EARED SHEEP

FRONTIER DEFENCES IN INDIA—NOTES IN BRITISH BELOOCHISTAN
WITH VIEWS ON THE NEW KHWAJA AMRAN STATE RAILWAY

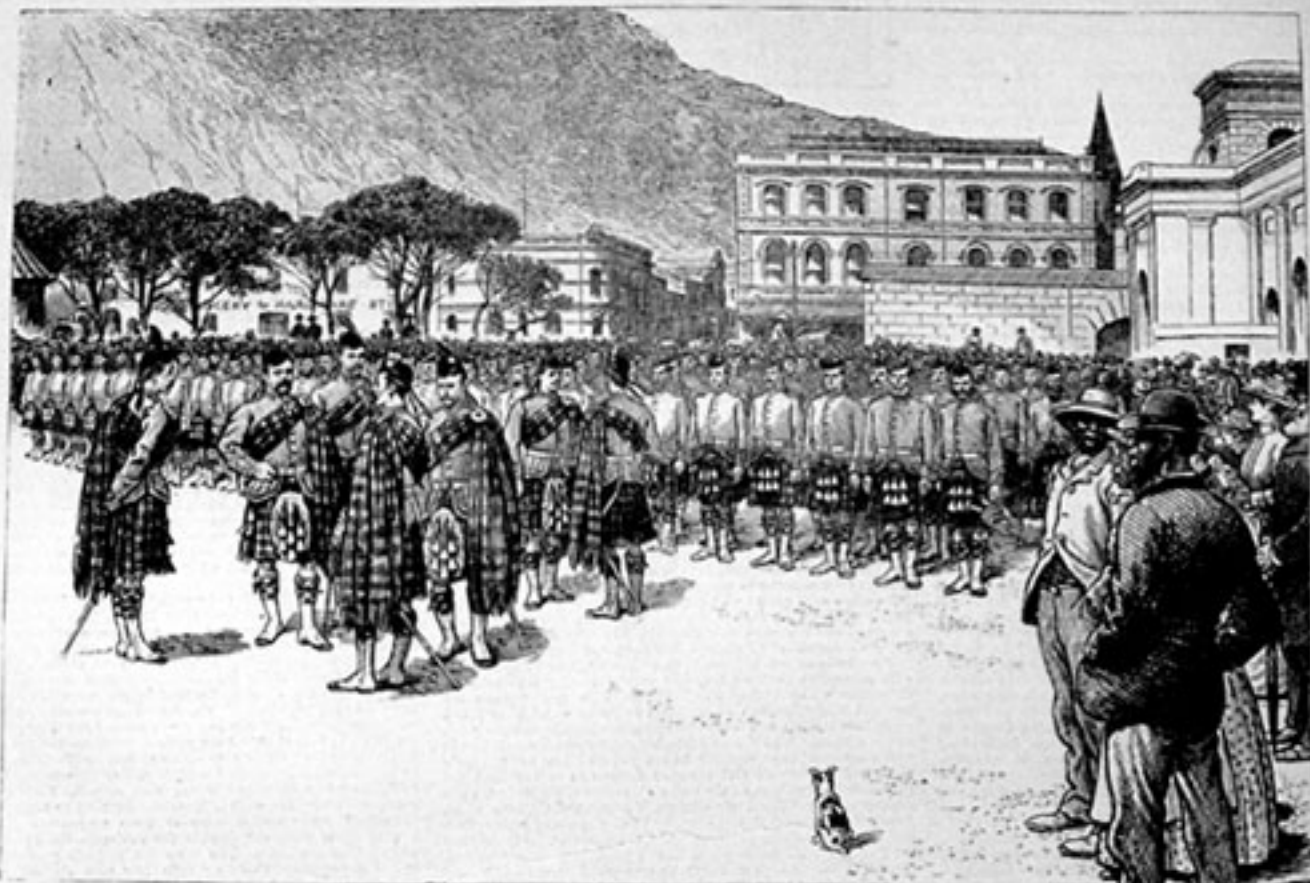


INDIAN FRONTIER DEFENCE—THE HORSE-SHOE NEAR KOTAL STATION ON THE UPPER BOLAN STATE RAILWAY



THE RECENT SIEGE OF SUAKIN

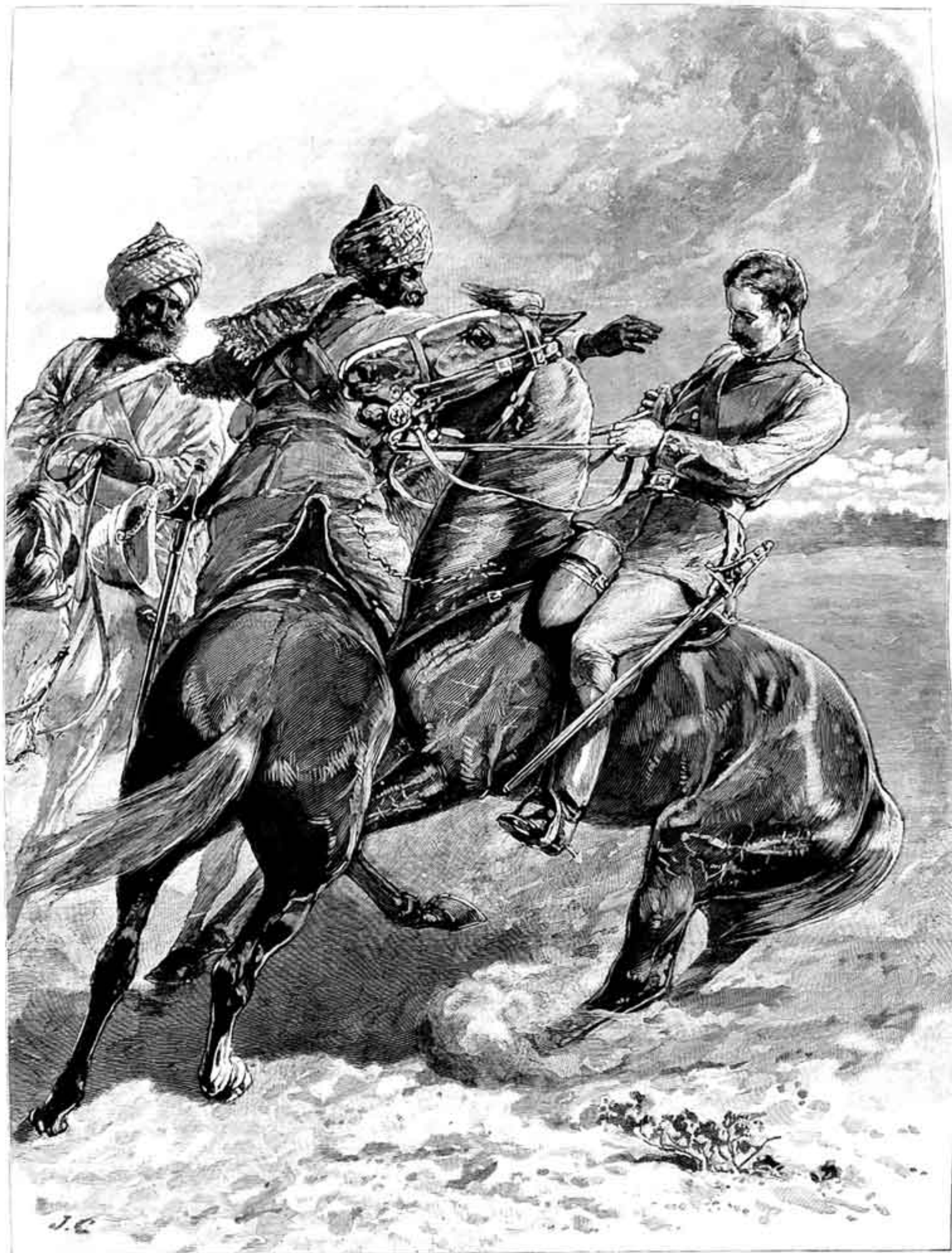
THE NAVAL BRIGADE FROM H.M.S. "STARLING" GETTING A 64-POUNDER GUN INTO POSITION TO THE LEFT OF FORT GEMAZEH UNDER A HEAVY FIRE FROM THE ENEMY'S LINES



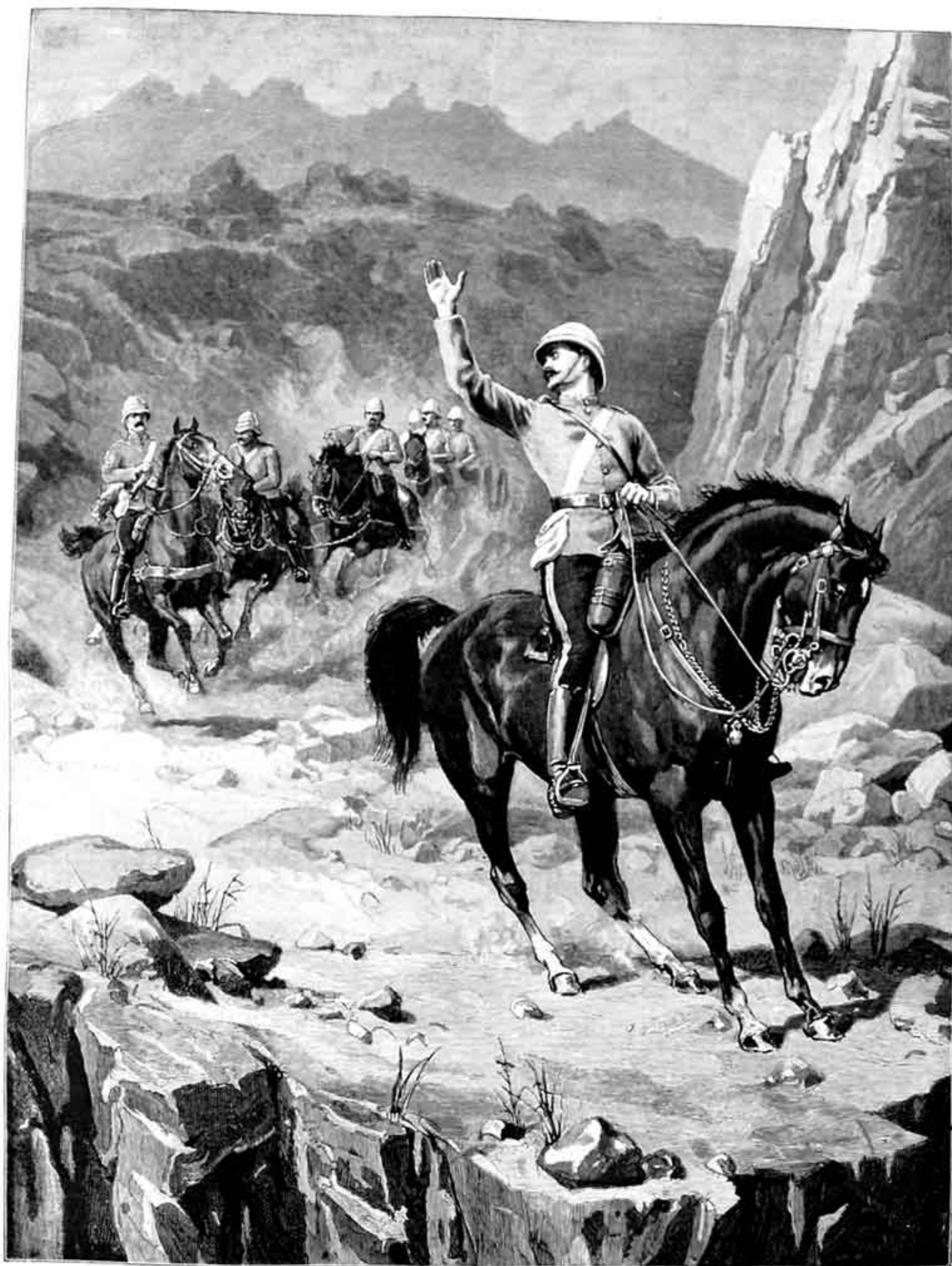
A PARADE OF THE HIGHLAND COMPANIES OF THE CAPETOWN VOLUNTEERS, AT CAPETOWN, SOUTH AFRICA



A SET OF LANCERS ON MULE-BACK IN BELUCHISTAN, INDIA

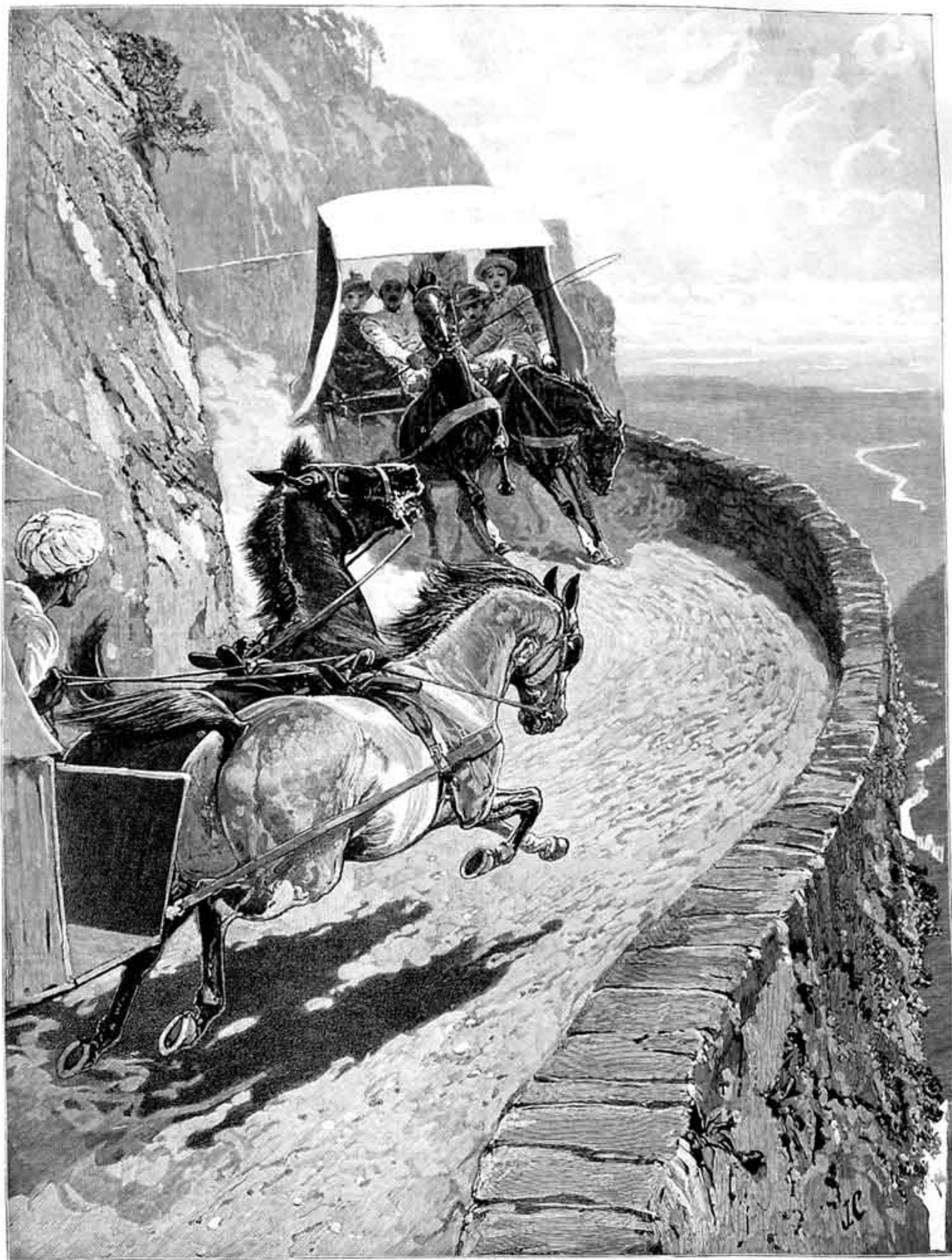


THE CAVALRY MANOEUVRES AT ATTOCK, INDIA—NATIVE CAVALRY STOPPING A SCOUT
DRAWN BY JOHN CHARLTON



"HALT!"

HOUSE ARTILLERY TAKING UP POSITION AT THE MOUTH OF A DEFILE IN NORTHERN INDIA



A TONGA JOURNEY IN NORTHERN INDIA—AN AWKWARD CORNER

DRAWN BY JOHN CHARLTON

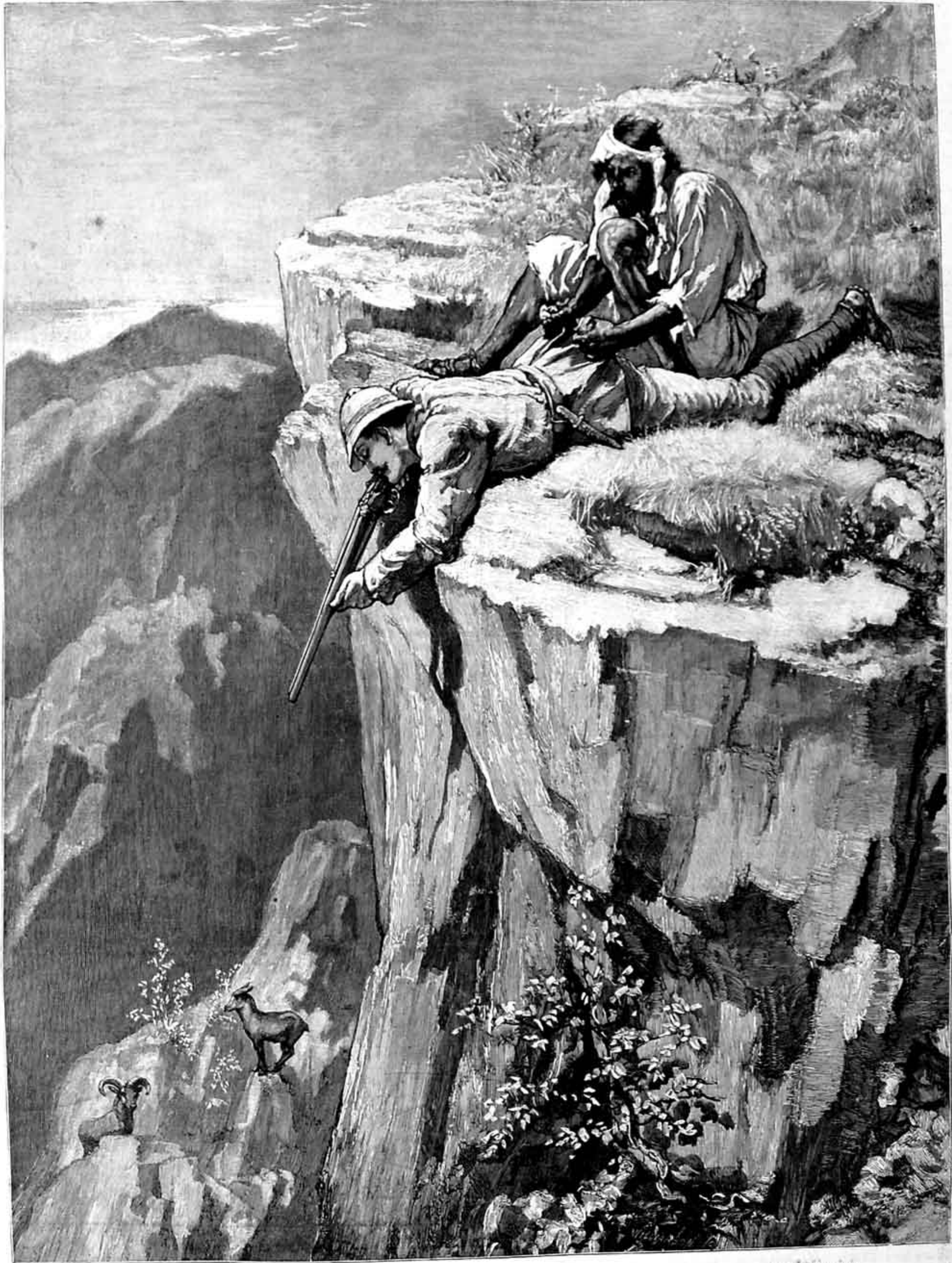
THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 1,120.—Vol. XLIII.
Registered as a Newspaper

SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1891

WITH EXTRA SUPPLEMENT [PRICE SIXPENCE
By Post 6½d]



SHOOTING IN THE SALT RANGE, PUNJAB, INDIA—AN AWKWARD POSITION
DRAWN BY WILLIAM SMALL, FROM A SKETCH BY CAPTAIN CARTER, D.A.A.G.



We had a good deal of fording on some of our marches in the Zhob Valley, and it was often very cold.



This is how Private Sprunt thought he would cross over dry one morning.



But he didn't!

S. Dugand

FORDING ON THE FRONTIER

FROM SKETCHES BY CAPTAIN A. W. CRAWFORD REEVE

AN UNFORTUNATE OCCURRENCE WHICH HAPPENED TO A BRITISH SOLDIER WHILE MARCHING IN THE ZHOB VALLEY, NORTH-WEST INDIA

Zhob Valley, 1893

THE GEOGRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

677

No. 1,253—Vol. XLVIII.
Registered at a Newspaper

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1893

WITH EXTRA SUPPLEMENT [PRICE SIXPENCE
By Post 6½d.]



"On the road to Turkestan, in many of the valleys one sees hollowed out half-way up the face of the mountain, caves in which dwell the poorer agriculturists—men who combine the professions of agriculturist and soldier. The furniture of one of these rock dwellings is simple enough. The most prominent feature is the great ornamented earthen jar, in which grain and provisions are stored; a strip of carpet may occupy the place of honour in the centre of the floor, a few copper cooking utensils, a 'chillum,' or hubble-bubble pipe, an Afghan 'sagowar' for tea, and a rough 'charpoy,' or bedstead, complete the establishment."

WITH THE AFGHAN COMMISSION: CAVE-DWELLERS IN THE FASTNESSES OF THE HAZARA COUNTRY, IN THE PUNJAB DISTRICT

DRAWN BY SYDNEY F. HALL, FROM SKETCHES BY DR. J. A. GRAY, SURGEON TO THE AMIR OF AFGHANISTAN

A NEW USE FOR SIGNAL POSTS

THE incident shown in the picture, amusing enough as thus depicted, though far from pleasant at the time to the principal actor, occurred recently in the vicinity of a station in Northern India. Being confronted by a tiger when about to light the signal lamps, the man promptly took refuge up the signal post, and was only released from this unpleasant and dangerous position when an approaching train drove the animal away. The following letter, descriptive of the occurrence from the native station-master is amusing because its style is so very characteristic of the Bengali Babu:—

From the Station-Master — to the Traffic Superintendent R. and K. Railway.

SIR,—I beg to bring to your kind notice that no sooner the watchman Dibaak reached the distant signal than he saw a tiger coming towards him. He says the moment he was greatly alarmed, but fortunately the Almighty assisted him, and caused him to climb up the signal. The tiger was in thorough expectation of getting prey, and did not remove himself for about half an hour. When the train whistled he began to roar, and aroused at the distant signal he ran away. Up to this time Dibaak was in the signal: he says he was seen by passengers, and the driver in charge, towards whom he loudly cried with a view to make him slow. . . . Under the circumstance you will kindly put a stop of lighting the distant signal, otherwise one day a life of mankind would be victim to the wild animals—I have the honour to be,

Our illustration is from a sketch by Major J. R. Dodd.

OUR INDIAN FRONTIER TROUBLES

THE recent fighting on the Afghan frontier is the direct sequence of the arrangements made between the Ameer of Afghanistan and Sir Mortimer Durand. The Waziri hill tribes object to the British Delimitation Commission which is at work in Waziristan, and as they are among the fiercest of the Pathans, a military force 2,500 strong accompanied the survey party as an escort. Brigadier-General A. H. Turner kept his men on the alert night and day, and it was due to his precautions that when a body of 1,000 Waziris surprised the camp at Wano one night, the whole of the British force was not annihilated. The rush of the Waziris was so sudden that the sentries were unable to arouse their



A RAILWAY INCIDENT IN NORTHERN INDIA
THE TIGER AND THE SIGNALMAN

sleeping comrades in time, and a large number of our Goorkhas were killed in their tents. The Waziris cut down the tent cords and poles, and then stabbed the men struggling underneath. It was a hand to hand fight till the dawn broke and allowed our men to use their rifles. When daylight appeared, three Waziris were discovered looting one of the tents. The Goorkhas were about to shoot them when an order was given to capture them. Lieutenant Herbert and some men went forward to do so. The Waziris, seeing they were discovered, ran out of the tent and showed fight, and one of them fired a shot which went through Lieut. Herbert's thigh and struck a Goorkha (who was kneeling behind him aiming for a shot at the Waziris) in the head, killing him instantly.—Our illustration is from sketches by an officer of the Punjab Infantry, and from descriptions by some who were wounded in the fight.

NEW MUSIC

MESSRS. EDWARD WILLIS AND CO.

QUAINT and very taking is "Indian Love Song," words adapted by Ernest Alferi, music by Frank Lambert: it is suitable for a tenor of medium compass.—A ballad of the tender passion is "I Never Can Forget," written and composed by Clifton Bingham and Frank Moir.—We question if the lion would not dispute the right to the title of "King of the Forest" with the boar who is the hero of a hunting song, written and composed by H. Weber and Henry St. John, for a bass voice. A rollicking song for the barrack-room is "The Bhoy from Donegal," words by Owen Seaman, music by Joseph L. Roedel.—A pleasing *morceau de salon* for violin and piano is "Duo d'Amour," by Egidio Campione.—A taking piece for the pianoforte is "Silvena," a graceful dance by Cyril Dare.

MESSRS. ROOSEY AND CO.

A song full of pluck and energy is "Stand Fast!" written by Stephen Temple. The music is adapted from an old seventeenth-century air by Waddington Cooke.—A very fair transcription for the pianoforte of Cowen's song, "The Promise of Life," by Charles Godfrey, jun., will please those good folks who like this style of arrangement.

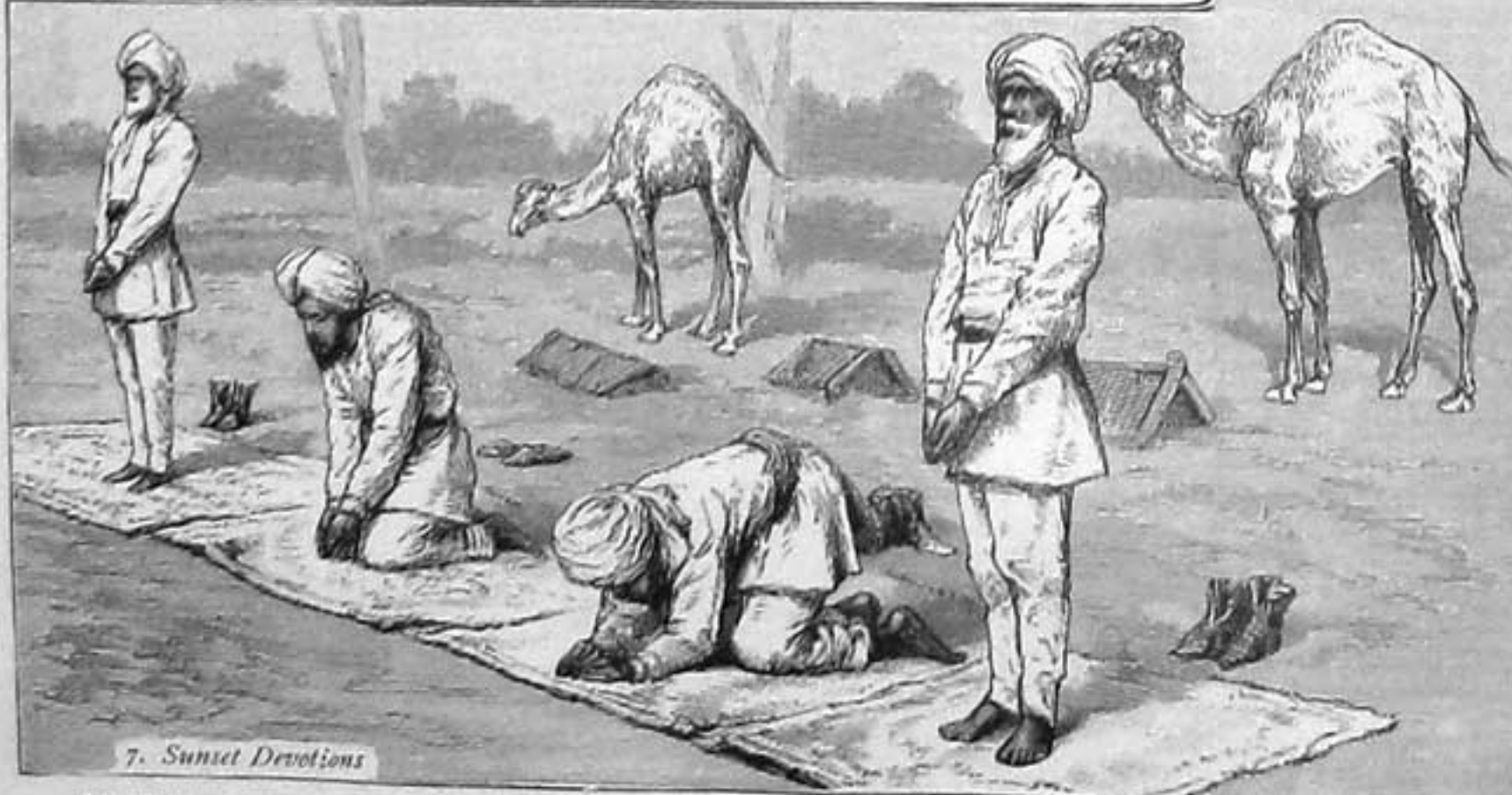


DRAWN BY J. NASH, R.L.

FROM A SKETCH BY AN OFFICER OF THE PUNJAB INFANTRY

"The rush of the Waziris was so sudden that the sentries were unable to arouse their sleeping comrades in time, and a large number of our Goorkhas were killed in their tents. The Waziris cut down the tent cords and poles, and then stabbed the men struggling underneath. It was a hand to hand fight till the dawn broke and allowed our men to use their rifles."

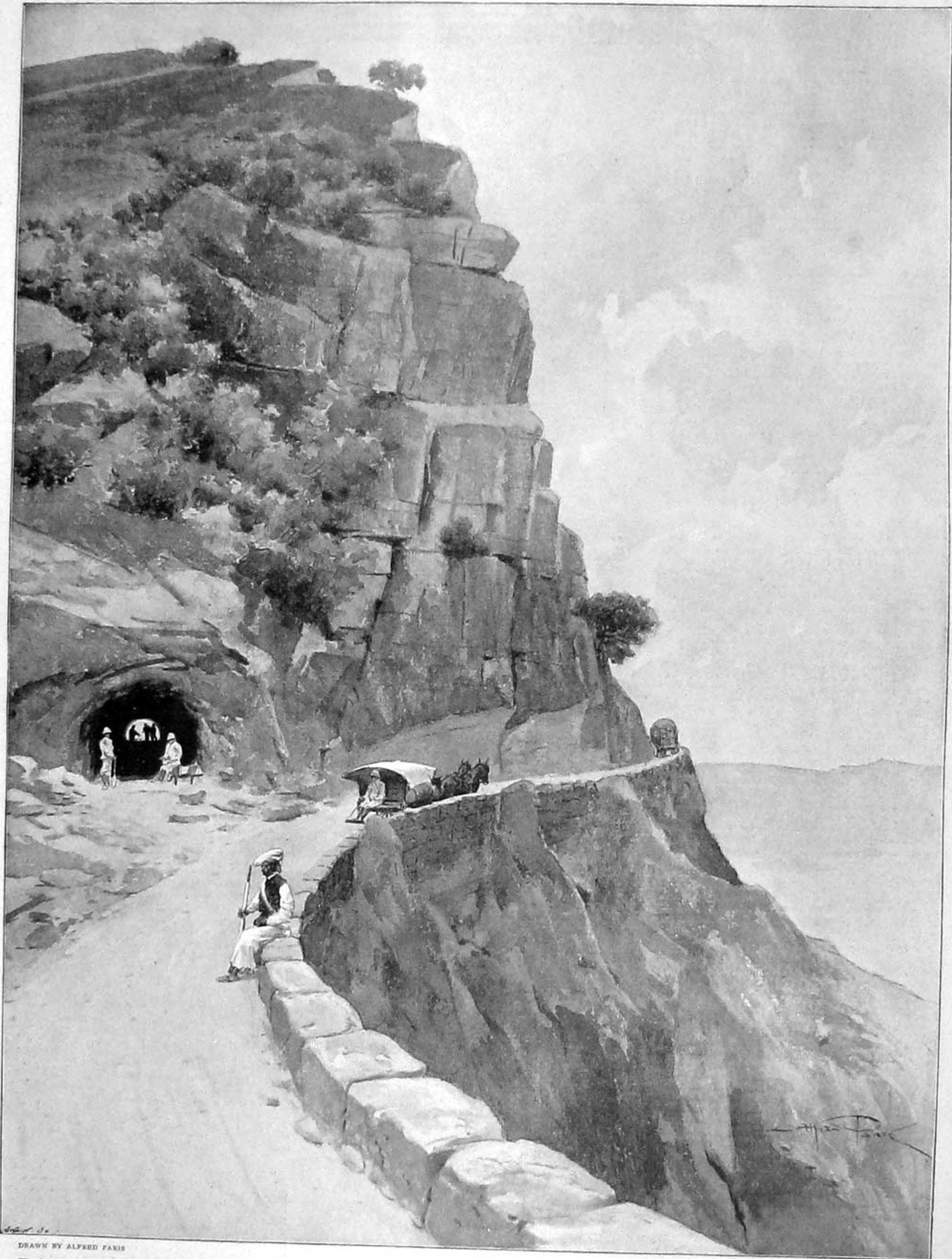
THE RISING OF THE WAZIRIS ON THE NORTH-WEST FRONTIER: THE ATTACK ON THE BRITISH CAMP AT WANO, IN WAZIRISTAN



DRAWN BY G. DURAND

FROM SKETCHES BY A. ESAM

TRANSPORT IN THE AUSTRALIAN INTERIOR: CAMELS AND THEIR AFGHAN DRIVERS



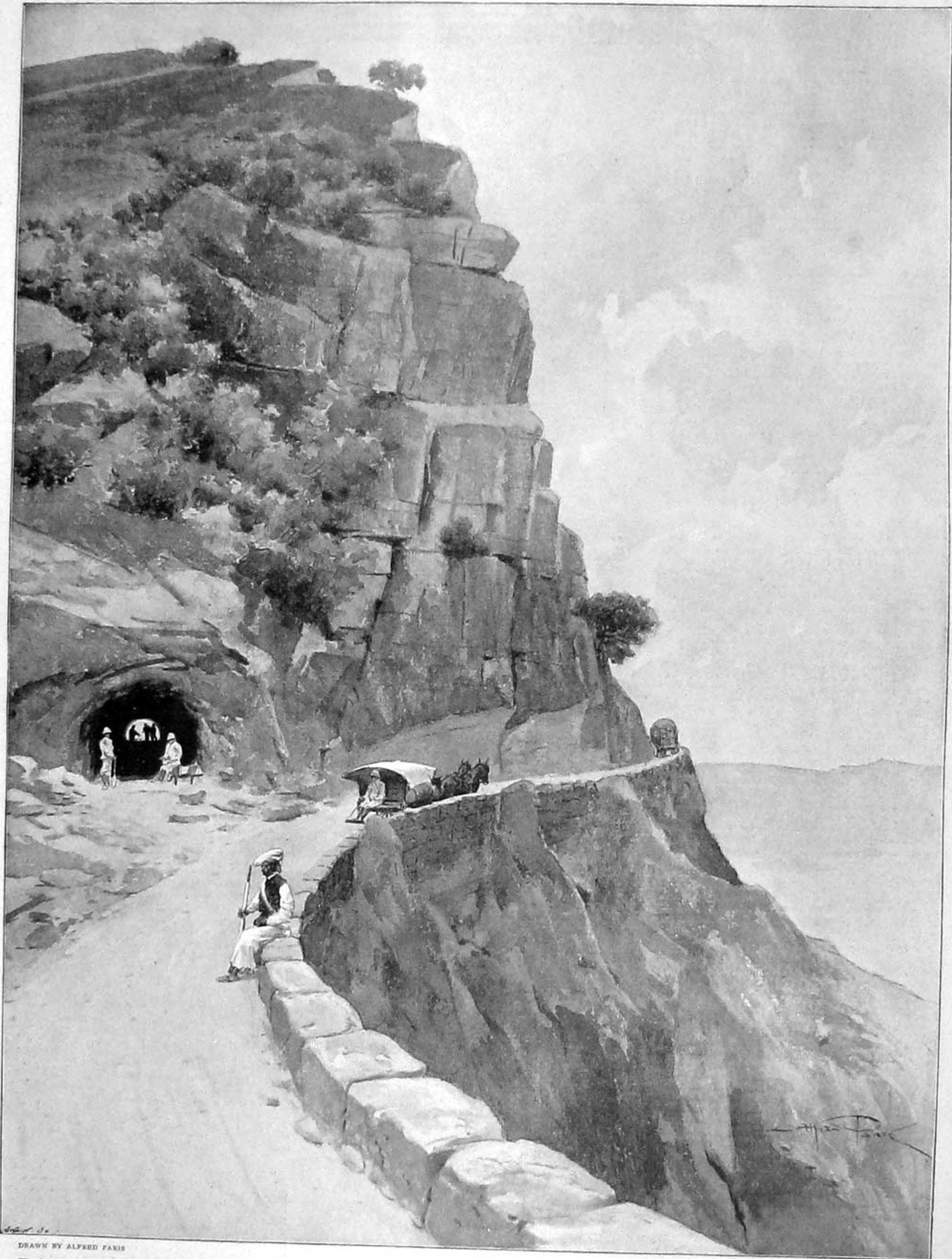
DRAWN BY ALFRED FARIS

The important strategic and trade route to Chitral has been completed by the construction of a 24-foot road over the Malakand Pass. This road is now regularly used for wheeled traffic as far as the frontier post of Chakdara. The tunnel shown in our illustration is 180 feet long. It was pierced to avoid the danger of

FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT C. DE W. CROOKSHANK, R.E.

the overhanging cliffs at a sharp bend in the road on the side of the mountain where the action took place last year. It seems almost incredible that this fine road should have been constructed in so short a time when we remember that a year ago our men found the district one of almost trackless hills.

OPENING UP THE TRADE ROUTE TO CHITRAL: COMPLETION OF THE ROAD OVER THE MALAKAND PASS



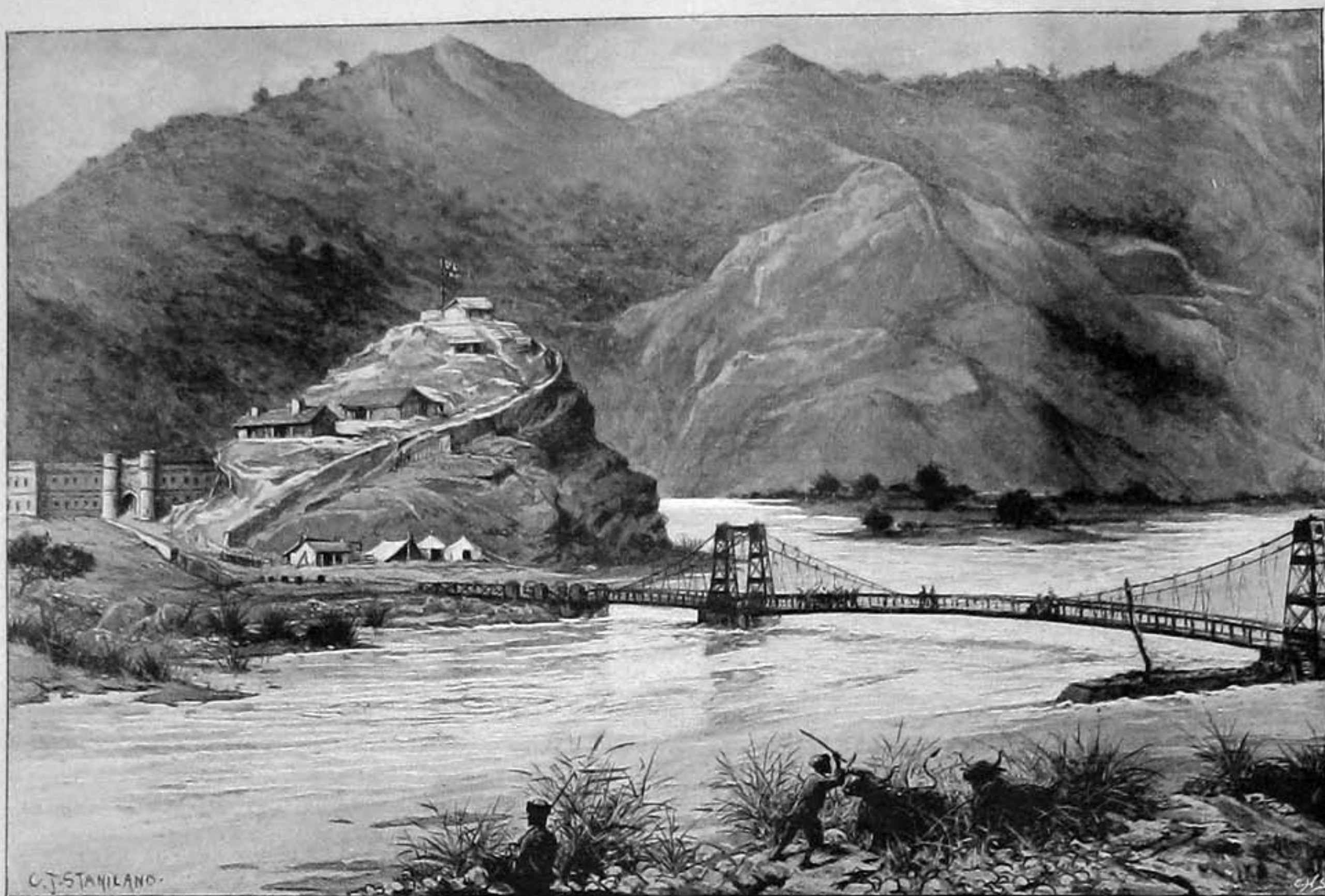
DRAWN BY ALFRED FARIS

FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT C. DE W. CROOKSHANK, R.E.

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OPENING UP THE TRADE ROUTE TO CHITRAL: COMPLETION OF THE ROAD OVER THE MALAKAND PASS



DRAWN BY C. J. STANILAND, R.I.

FROM A SKETCH BY BRIGADE SURGEON LT.-COL. F. A. SMYTH

THE FORT OF CHIAKDARA ON THE RIVER SWAT, THE GARRISON OF WHICH HAS JUST BEEN RELIEVED



DRAWN BY FRANK DADD, R.I.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY W. DAVIS

SARBULAND KHAN AND HIS RETAINERS AT A FORT NEAR THE MORAH PASS
THE MALAKAND EXPEDITION



DRAWN BY W. SMALL

FROM A SKETCH BY LIONEL JAMES

When the posts of Malakand and Chakdara were first attacked by the rebellious tribesmen the garrisons were too weak to take the field by themselves, and reinforcements were sent up from Mardan and Nowshera. On their arrival Colonel Meiklejohn, who was in command of the Malakand Brigade, at once marched to the relief of Chakdara. Two troops of the Guides Cavalry and a squadron of the 11th Bengal Lancers succeeded in getting the enemy into the open, and, making a splendid charge, scattered them with heavy loss.

THE FRONTIER TROUBLES IN INDIA: THE CHARGE OF THE GUIDES CAVALRY AND THE 11TH BENGAL LANCERS AT THE RELIEF OF CHAKDARA



DRAWN BY JOHN CHARLTON

FROM A SKETCH BY LIONEL JAMES

THE RELIEF OF CHAKDARA: THE FIRST FIELD BATTERY TO CROSS THE MALAKAND PASS
THE INDIAN FRONTIER TROUBLES



DRAWN BY JOHN CHARLTON

FROM A SKETCH BY LIONEL JAMES

THE RELIEF OF CHAKDARA: THE FIRST FIELD BATTERY TO CROSS THE MALAKAND PASS
THE INDIAN FRONTIER TROUBLES



DRAWN BY H. M. FALET

FROM A SKETCH BY CAPTAIN A. D. C. ANDREWS

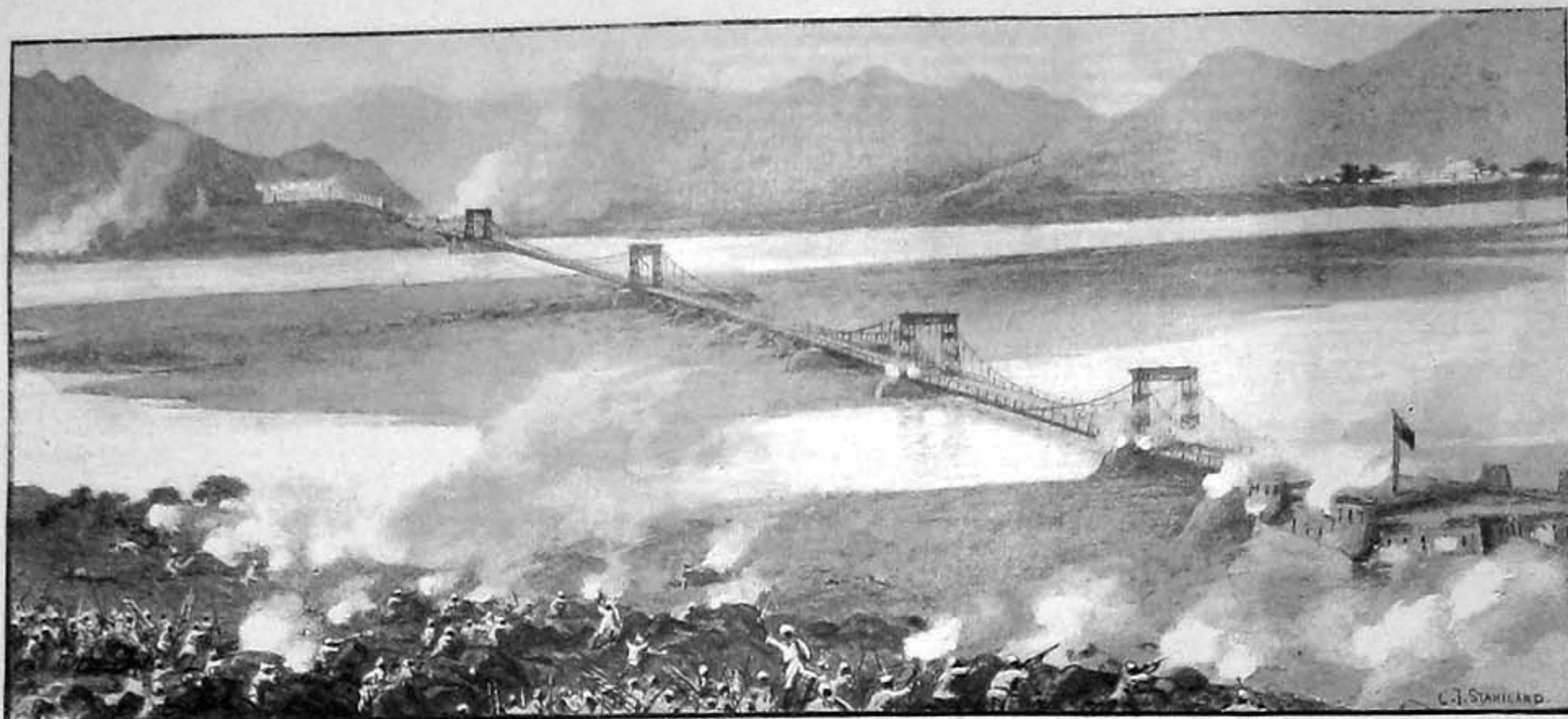
On July 25, the day on which Chakdara was first attacked, the enemy were seen to be advancing on Malakand Camp. Lieutenant-Colonel McRae, commanding the 45th Sikhs at the time, went on at once with a party of twenty men to the cutting on the Hinduist road—about half a mile from camp—accompanied by Major Taylor, who was mortally wounded soon

after reaching the cutting. This party opened such a hot fire upon the Pathans that they did not dare to come round the corner of the road, and were thus held in check for twenty minutes. The enemy, seeing that their attempts to force the defile were useless, climbed up on to the high ground above the road, and from there threw stones on to the party,

and so tried to dislodge them. After holding the cutting for twenty minutes the rest of the regiment came up, and the whole took up a position at the head of the Kotai, where they remained till the end of the numerous attacks made by the Pathans, which lasted six days. Not a Pathan got through this small party at the cutting.

THE FIRST ATTACK ON MALAKAND CAMP: THE 45TH SIKHS HOLDING THE CUTTING ON THE BUDDHIST ROAD

THE INDIAN FRONTIER TROUBLES



Chakdara Fort

Bridge Head Fort

Three Mile Valley to Uch

Village held by the enemy
Bridge Head Fort

DRAWN BY C. J. STANILAND, R.I.

At Chakdara, the military post which defends the suspension bridge over the River Swat, two companies of Sikhs, a troop of Guides, and a detachment of Sappers and Miners were constantly attacked

for over a week, and it is wonderful how so small a body should have been able to hold out as long as they did, and it is doubtful whether they could have done so but for the possession of a Maxim gun

FROM A SKETCH BY LIONEL JAMES

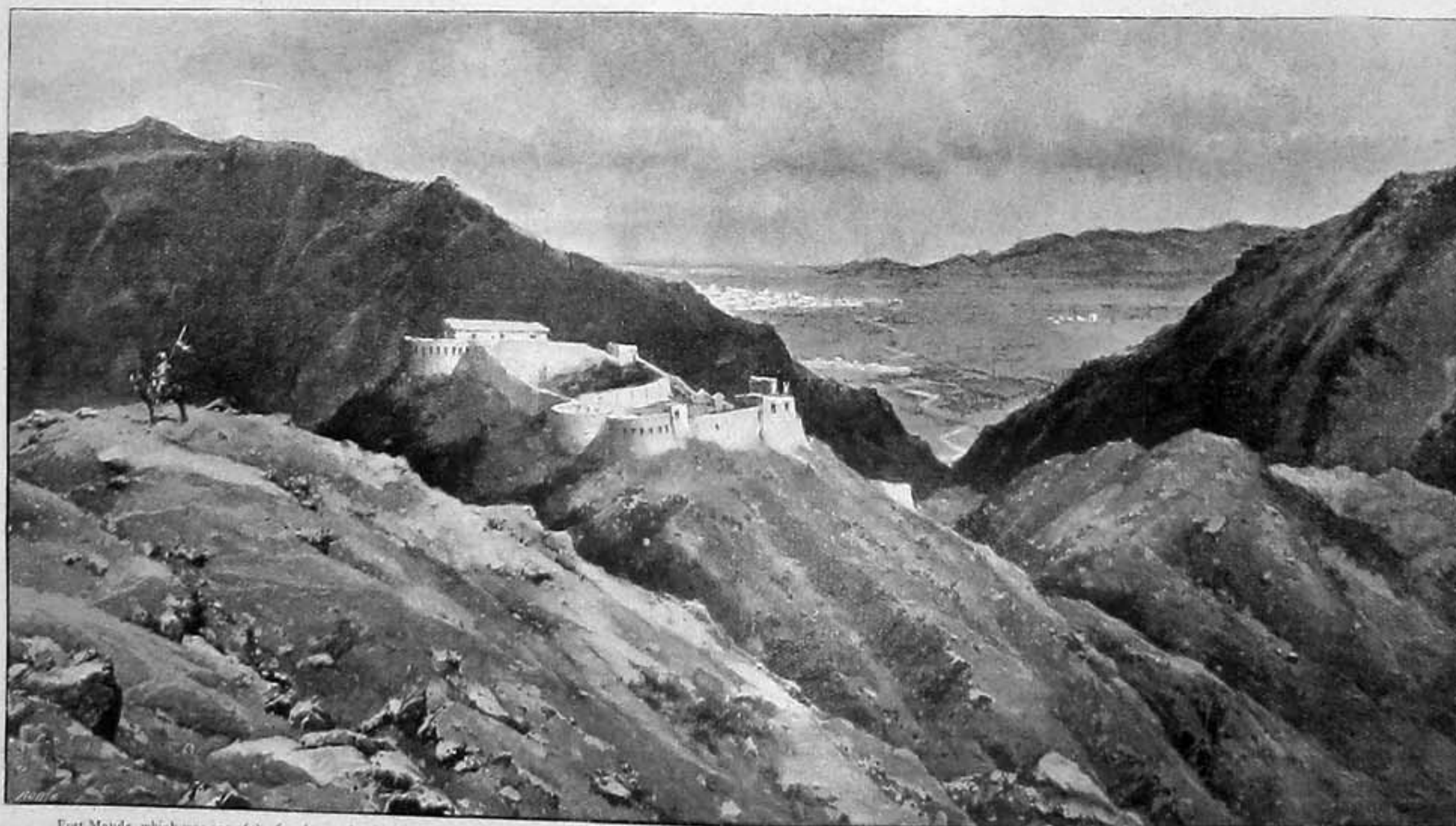
THE CHAKDARA POST ON THE SWAT RIVER: HOLDING THE SUSPENSION BRIDGE WHICH WAS BESIEGED FOR FIVE DAYS

A Hindu Rite in Ireland

TOURISTS in Ireland leave the country with impressions of the Irish people which vary according to the districts visited. For the city Irishman is a very different person from the Irishman of bog and peat. Recent visitors to Dublin have studied Pat of the jaunting car and Mrs. Pat selling her butter in the market, and have found them somewhat prosaic persons. But just a few miles from

Dublin, in a village where the children have learnt for the first time in their lives to sing "God Save the Queen," such tourists might have witnessed during the past week a curious ceremonial, common enough in Ireland but absolutely unknown to most English people, which would have modified their Dublin-tinged impressions. The "cow-ceremonial"—an ancient symbol of regeneration—consists in passing selected children for nine successive mornings underneath the body of a cow. Friends and relatives assemble, and with much crossing and prayer the rite is

completed. The practice has its prototype in the religion of the Hindus, and is discountenanced by the Catholic Church. But every village possesses a wise woman, or sibyl, who prescribes this ancient rite to preserve children from the "fairies"—still very real entities to the Irish peasant, who fears to mention their names lest such indiscretion may put him in their power for ever! Hindus use a golden cow, but such costly animals cannot be found in "poor old Ireland." The Irish mother is ignorant of the origin of the cow custom; but she wants to "preserve" her child.



Fort Maude, which was one of the first forts to be abandoned by its Afridi garrison, lies high up on the left, above the road in the Khyber Pass, about a mile and a half from the Wolf's Throat, the actual gateway into the Pass. It is merely a small post or blockhouse on a steep side spur thrown off from the

wall of mountain. From the foot of the hill a magnificent view is obtained, with Peshawar in the distance, and Jamrud, two or three miles away, lying in between

FORT MAUDE AND THE VIEW THROUGH THE KHYBER GAP: LOOKING OVER JAMRUD TO PESHAWAR

FROM A SKETCH BY GENERAL SIR MICHAEL BIDDULPH, G.C.B.

THE INDIAN FRONTIER TROUBLES



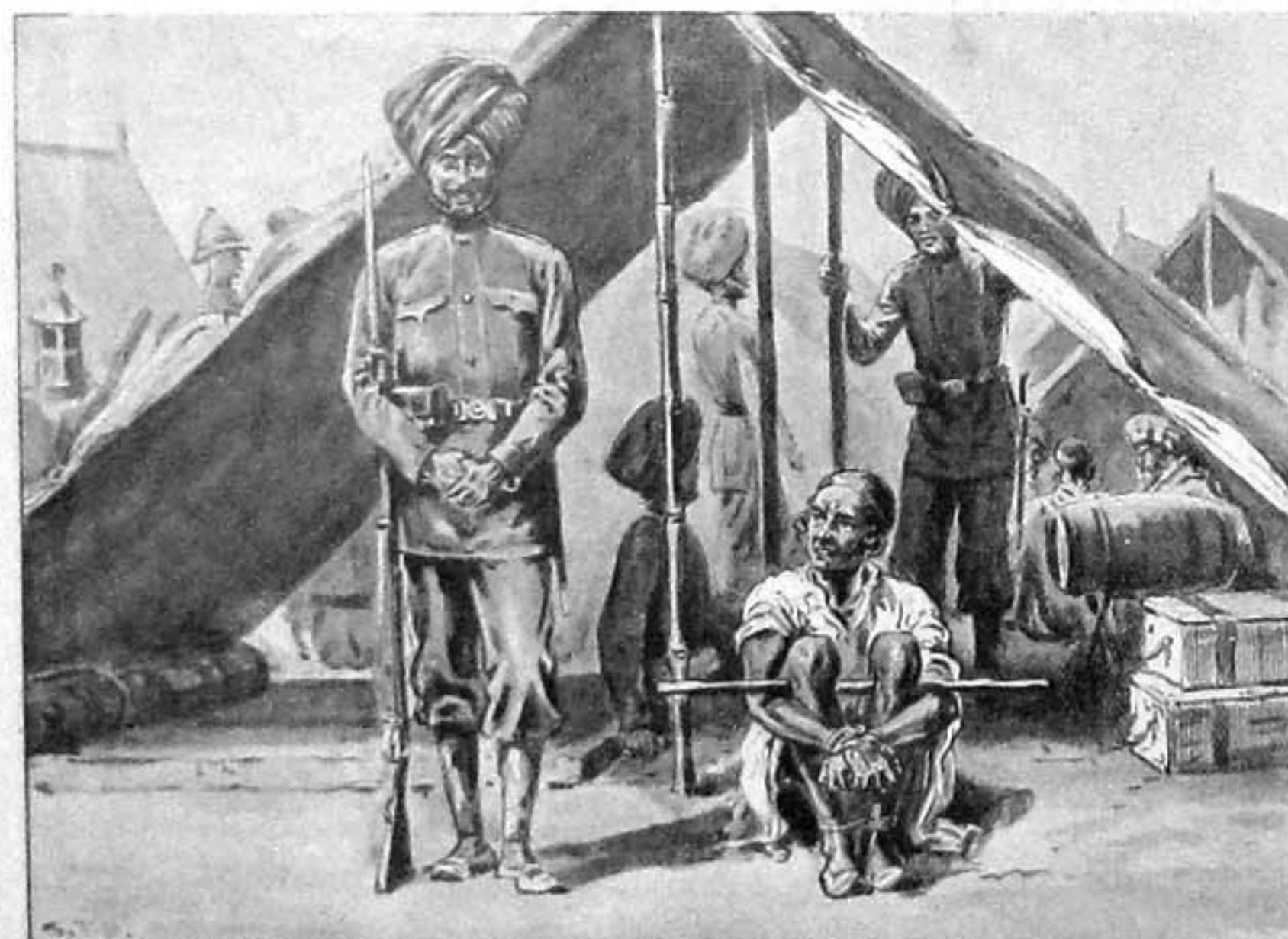
The troops in the Swat Valley have suffered much from sudden and severe storms of wind and rain. Once a storm came on without any warning and found many people unprepared. Consequently the force of the wind and weight of the rain drew many of the tent pegs out, and then down came the tents.

THE EFFECT OF A SUDDEN STORM



While clearing the enemy off a hill to the right of the road to Chakdara, two or three times the tribesmen were surprised. On turning round a corner of the hill side, our men came across small groups of Pathans just below them, hurling rocks on the troops in the valley.

PATHANS CAUGHT NAPPING.



A large number of prisoners were brought back to camp after looting the village of Dhevi, near Khar. One of them was very intractable, and kicked and struggled to such an extent that the guard had to tie him up in the position usually adopted by riotous subalterns when cockfighting after meals.

HOW TO TREAT A "BOBBERY" PRISONER



This sketch represents a scene very commonly seen in the process of clearing all the grain out of a village preparatory to burning it. Only a very small amount of grain is really found, as most of it has been taken away by the villagers in the flight, or buried under the floors of their tents. A few stray fowl is sometimes all that is worth carrying off.

LOOTING A VILLAGE: A MEAGRE BOOTY

THE INDIAN FRONTIER TROUBLES: SKETCHES OF INCIDENTS OF THE CAMPAIGN IN THE SWAT VALLEY

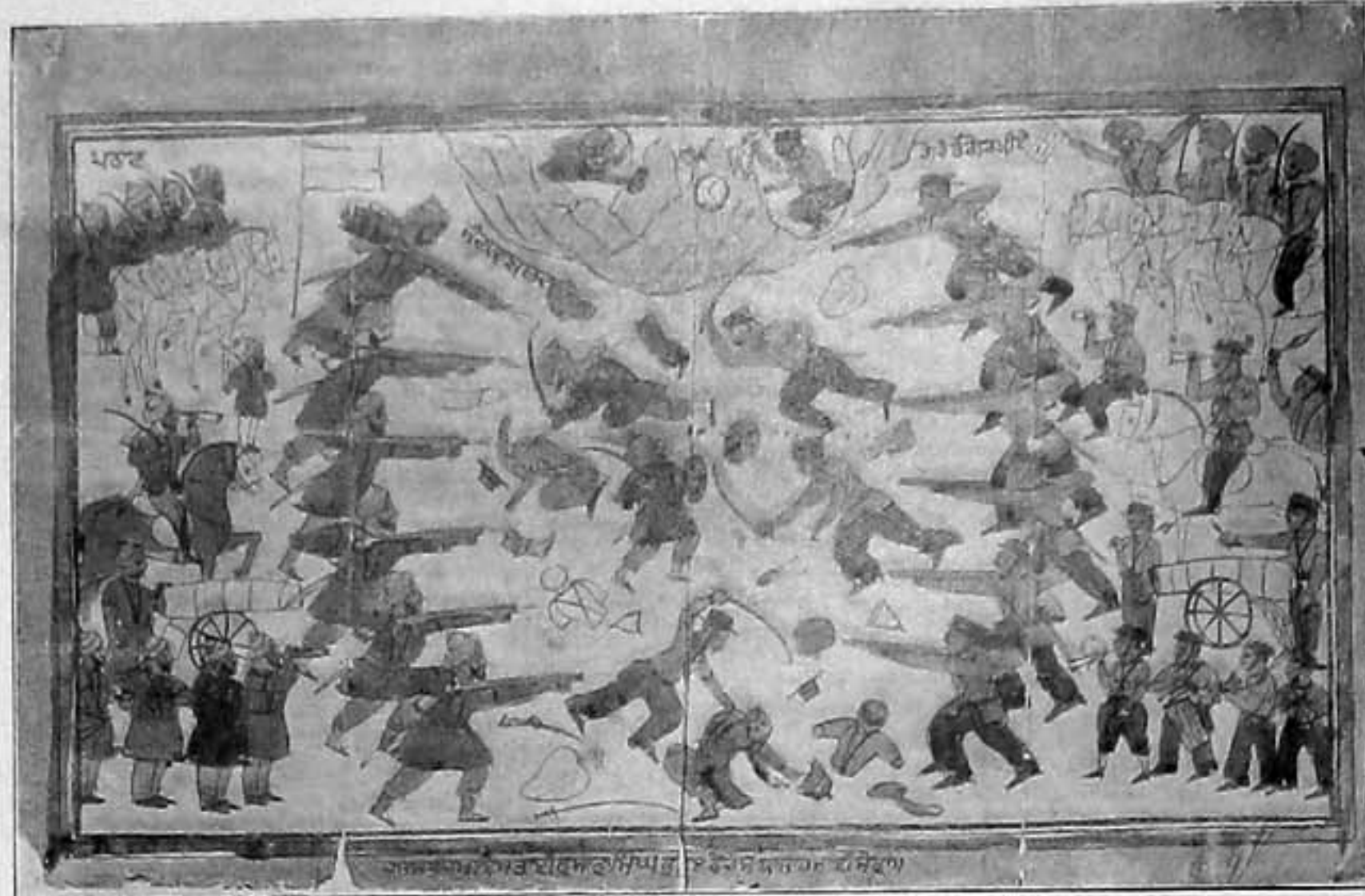
DRAWN BY S. T. DADD, FROM A SKETCH BY AN OFFICER WITH THE MALAKAND FIELD FORCE.

The Guards on Foreign Service

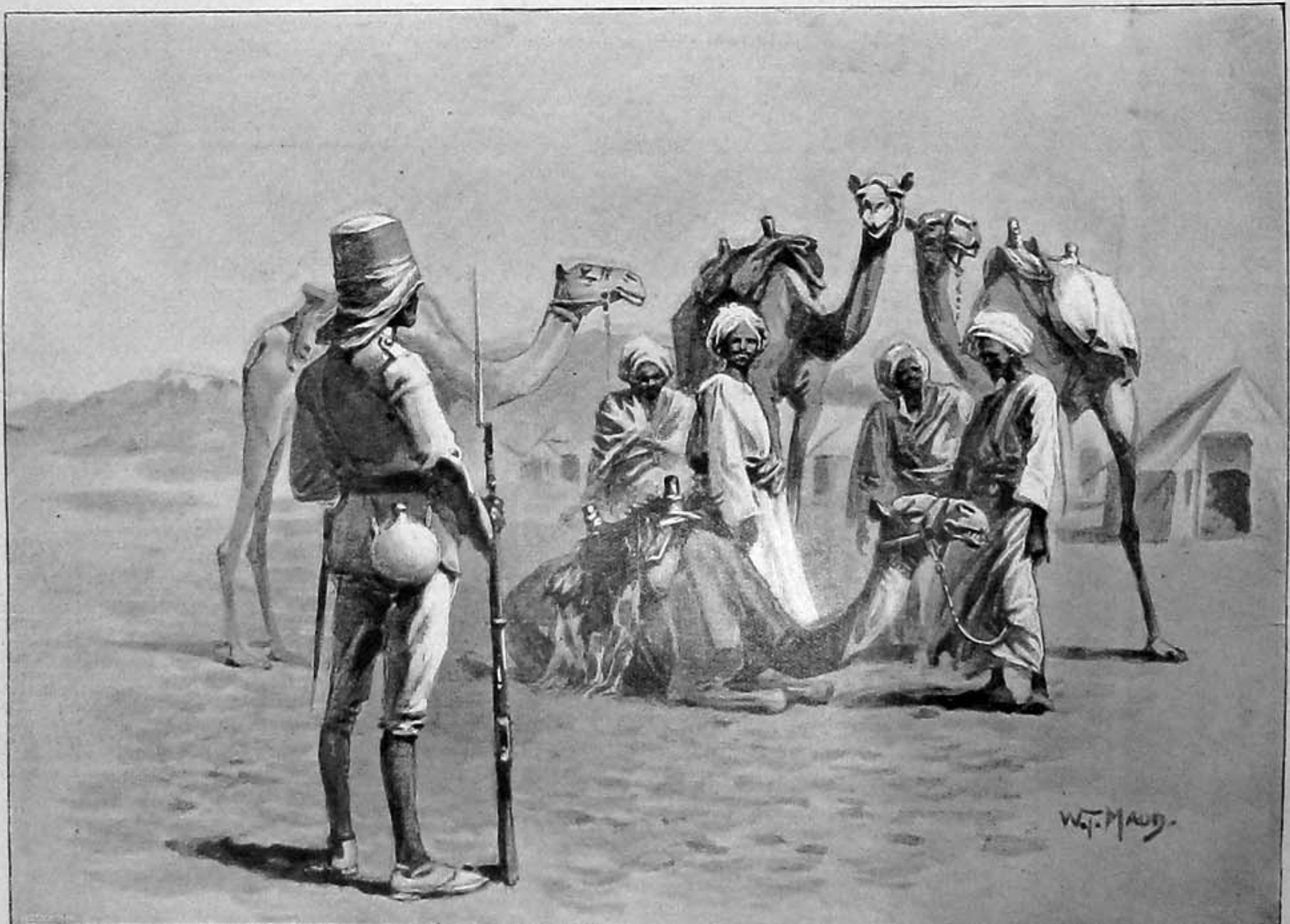
THE embarkation of the 1st Battalion Grenadier Guards for service at Gibraltar marks a new departure, whose outcome will be watched for its deep interest. It has always been the case, of course, that the regiments of the Household Brigade were available for foreign service in any emergency. Both the Crimean War and the Egyptian campaign against Arabi have borne witness to that. Now, however, they are, for the first time, placed on the same roster as Line battalions, in regard to the Mediterranean, and among non-official military experts there is grave doubt as to whether the innovation will work smoothly and without injury to the Brigade. Guardsmen enlist with the option of serving either three or seven years with the colours, and a large number elect for the shorter period. Being quartered either in or near London, they have better chances of securing civilian employment when passing into the Reserve than come in the way of Linesmen. But while stationed in the Mediterranean, such opportunities will not, of course, present themselves, while it seems to be certain that the expense of working the system, under present conditions of enlistment, must be considerable. Again, old Guards' officers are practically at one in predicting that much greater difficulty will be experienced in obtaining up-to-standard recruits, and this conviction is borne out by the shifts and devices to which the War Office has been

put to raise one of the additional battalions of Guards out of the two battalions sanctioned by Parliament. The gravest objection of all, however, is that by placing the *corps d'élite* on the Mediterranean roster, the only body of troops fit "to go anywhere and do anything" at a moment's notice must have its readiness for active service impaired to some extent. The battalion in the Mediterranean would have to be "fed" by the two regimental battalions at home, and we have had painful experience in the case of the Line that this system compels the feeding

of the whole relieving machinery. Line battalions are kept abroad long beyond the prescribed sixteen years of foreign service, while the Cape command, always too weak for the duties it has to discharge, is about to be diminished by a British battalion. Many other facts might be cited to prove that the employment of the Household Brigade at Gibraltar and Malta cannot fail to be of great advantage to the Line. Where serious doubt comes in is as to whether the same object might not have been better attained, with very little increase of expense, by raising four additional Line battalions.



A BATTLE BETWEEN THE BRITISH AND THE AFGHANS IN THE SULIMAN MOUNTAINS
A NATIVE ILLUSTRATION OF FRONTIER FIGHTING



Our Special Artist writes:—"During our stay at Railhead the British officers received a visit from Abdul Azim, the powerful chief of the Ababdel tribe. It was he who defeated the Khalifa's forces at Murat Wells last year, when, it will be remembered, his own brother Saleh was killed. Again at Abu Hamed the

other day he and his men did splendid work. This sketch represents Abdul Azim answering the challenge of the sentry posted on the outskirts of the camp."

THE ADVANCE IN THE SOUDAN: A VISIT FROM A POWERFUL ARAB ALLY

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, W. T. MAUD

THE GRAPHIC

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1897

WITH TWO SUPPLEMENTS

"The Indian Frontier" & "The Late Duchess of Teck"

PRICE SIXPENCE
By Post, 6½d.

561



DRAWN BY J. HARRIS, R.A.

FROM A SKETCH BY LIONEL JAMES

THE RUSH OF GHAZIS ON SIR HINDON BLOOD'S CAMP AT NAWAGAI REVEALED BY THE ARTILLERY FIRING STAR SHELL ON SEPTEMBER 20TH
THE FIGHTING ON THE INDIAN FRONTIER: THE EFFECT OF STAR SHELL

Frontier Ghazis, 1897



A GROUP OF NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

Science Items

By R. A. GREGORY

A NOTEWORTHY display of shooting stars may be visible in the eastern sky at midnight on Sunday, or in the early morning hours of Monday. Every thirty-three years a magnificent meteoric exhibition occurs in the middle of November, records of these displays having been traced back to the year 902. The last great shower of meteors was in 1866, and the next will, therefore, be in 1899; but the past history of the spectacle shows that it is always heralded by fairly brilliant showers in one or two Novembers preceding that in which it is at its best. The bright moon—a few days past the full—will interfere slightly with the observations; nevertheless, if the weather be favourable on Sunday and Monday mornings, every minute of watching the eastern sky will probably be rewarded by the appearance of a shooting star.

The rock-particles which will shortly rush to destruction through our atmosphere, their cremation producing the phenomena of shooting stars, belong to an immense swarm which travels round the sun in a path just as definite as that in which the earth journeys. It is when the earth and the swarm of meteorites arrive together at the junction of their tracks that we get brilliant meteoric displays. What is seen under such conditions is a striking spectacle, but it is not pleasant to consider what would happen if the meteors which are consumed in their passage through the air were large rocks instead of rock-dust—if they weighed tons instead of ounces. Twenty-four hours' immersion in a swarm of such rocks would be sufficient to efface every structure on the earth, and destroy,

practically, all forms of life. It will ease the minds of the timid to know that there is no possibility of the forthcoming meteor-shower causing a catastrophe of this kind.

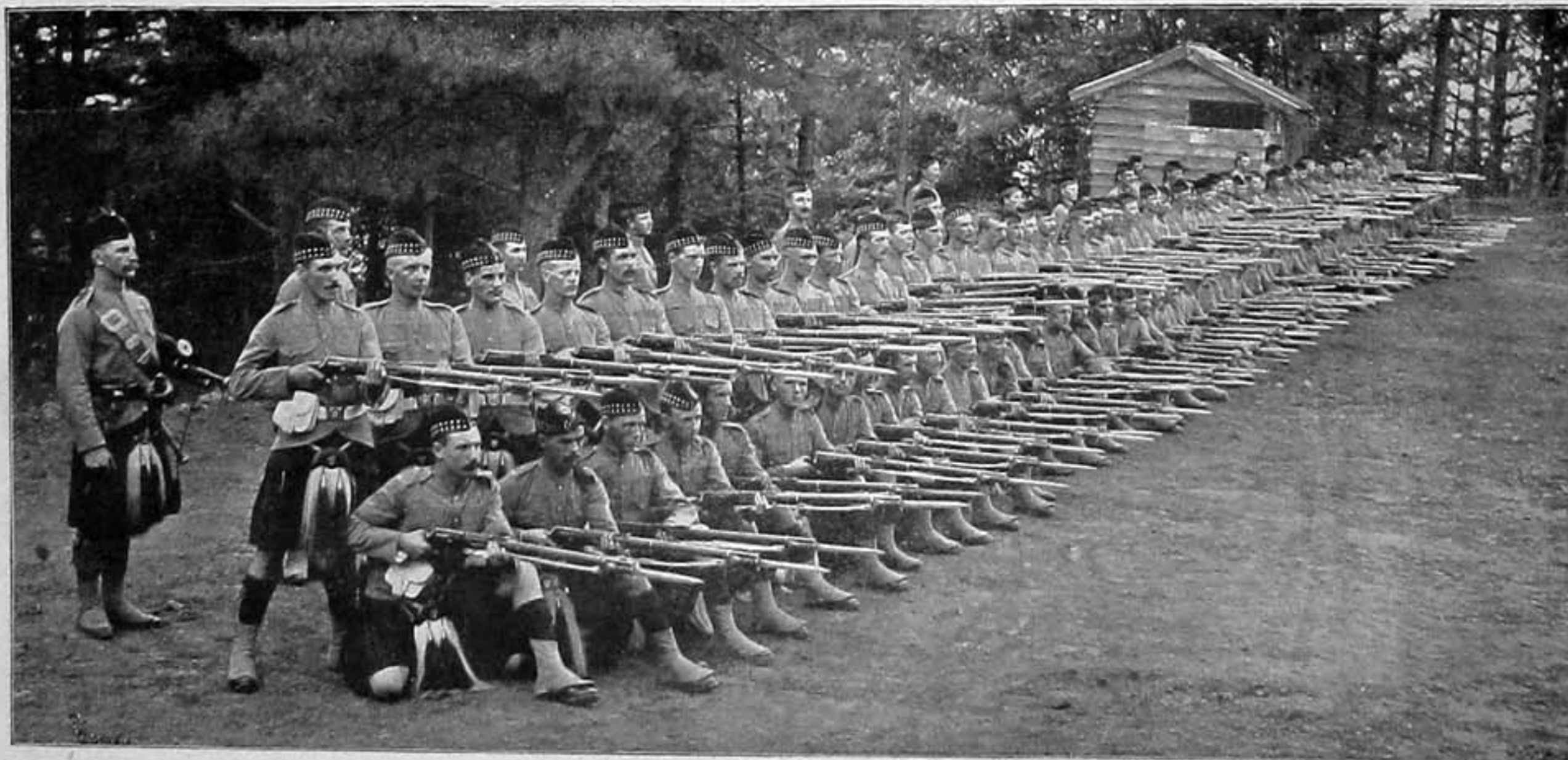
In the matter of scientific kite-flying America is going ahead. For the past two or three years the meteorologists at the Blue Hill Observatory, Massachusetts, have been using kites to obtain automatic records of the state of the atmosphere as regards moisture, pressure, and temperature at different altitudes, and recently one of the kites reached the height of 9,386 feet above Blue Hill, or 10,016 feet above sea-level—this being the highest ascent yet accomplished. The kites employed in these investigations differ entirely from those of our youth; they have no tails, and resemble two pieces of honeycomb fastened on the ends of a stick, the stick being parallel to the length of the cells. Wire is used instead of twine, and is coiled upon the drum of a windlass to which a measuring service is connected to show the amount of wire uncoiled.

In the case of the kite ascent referred to, four miles of wire were run out, but on account of the slope of the flying-line, this, of course, exceeds the height attained by the kite. The true altitude is obtained by measurements with a theodolite—the principle being precisely the same as that used by a surveyor to determine the distance of an inaccessible object, and the result thus arrived at is confirmed by the record of the automatic barometer carried by the kites. In the recent ascent the temperature of the highest point was 38 degrees, while at the ground it was 63 degrees, giving an average decrease of one degree for an elevation of 375—a rate of decrease less than usual.

Items of information of this kind are interesting to meteorologists, but it is evident that if the kite is to be of real service in meteorology,

systematic observations must be carried on. The United States Weather Bureau, ever ready to take advantage of any method which promises to assist weather forecasting, is now making arrangements to do such work. In a month or two about twenty stations between the Rocky Mountains and the Atlantic Ocean will use kites to obtain daily records of the state of the atmosphere at an elevation of a mile or more above the earth's surface, and weather charts will be constructed every day from the information thus gathered. It is confidently expected that this organised system of observations at high levels will be of great value in the successful prediction of weather changes.

A method of communicating to the stone-deaf the feeling, or at all events the rhythm, of music, has lately been described by Dr. John G. M'Kendrick. Briefly speaking, the method consists in utilising the phonograph to produce sensations which can be felt. Everyone knows that a basin of water can be electrified by means of an electrical machine or an induction coil, and that electric shocks weak or strong—according to the strength of the current—are felt when the hand is placed in water excited in this way. Dr. M'Kendrick arranges a phonograph so that the vibrations which proceed from it influence the strength of the current passing through a weak salt solution. The result is that a series of electrical thrills corresponding to every variation of intensity of sound coming from the phonograph is felt by any person placing his hand in the solution. If a piece of music is on the phonograph, the rhythm is distinctly perceptible, even by those who are stone deaf; and though there is no sense of pitch or quality, a pleasurable sensation is experienced. As Dr. M'Kendrick is continuing his investigations, we may hope to learn more of this interesting application of the phonograph.



G COMPANY AT FIRING EXERCISE, WITH MAJOR MACBEAN IN CHARGE

THE 1ST BATTALION OF THE GORDON HIGHLANDERS WHO DISTINGUISHED THEMSELVES AT THE BATTLE OF DARGAI



DRAWN BY FRANK DADD, E.L.

When the order was given to the Gordon Highlanders to take the Dargai Hill, the officers leapt into the open, the pipes following striking up the "Cock of the North," and with a shout

the leading company was into the zone of fire. Bullets rained upon them, and it seemed as if they would be annihilated, but more followed, and the hill was ultimately taken. Lance-

Corporal Piper Milne was shot through both legs, yet he sat through the fire, wounded as he was, and still played the "Cock of the North." He has been recommended for the Victoria Cross.

THE "COCK OF THE NORTH": LANCE-CORPORAL PIPER MILNE'S ACT OF HEROISM AT THE BATTLE OF DARGAI

THE FIGHTING ON THE INDIAN FRONTIER

The Christmas Bookshelf

TWO PRETTY GIFT BOOKS

Two very pretty illustrated volumes for children this season come the one from the pen of Mr. S. R. Crockett ("Sir Toady Lion," By S. R. Crockett Gardner, Darton, and Co.), whose children's stories are among his happiest efforts, the other from Mr. John Bennett, who, though he bears a less familiar name, can tell an excellent story. Mr. S. R. Crockett's little romance is entitled "Sir Toady Lion," though the bearer of this wonderful name is a person of quite secondary importance, and it describes the adventures of certain warlike children on a Highland estate, who have what might be called a blood feud with other youngsters generically and contemptuously known as "Town boys." The name of the story, it may be explained, is an infantile version of Sir Richard Cœur de Lion, and the bearer of this title is a valiant warrior of tender years belonging to the regiment of General Napoleon Smith, otherwise Hugh John, a ten-year-old militant. In writing of childish sayings and doings, of boyish ambitions, of the inner life of a children's world, Mr. Crockett is quite in his element, and seems to thoroughly enjoy spending his time over the children he has created. The book is



HUGH JOHN'S BEIGHTED HEART
From "Sir Toady Lion." By S. R. Crockett. (Gardner, Darton, and Co.)

charmingly illustrated by Mr. Gordon Browne.

—Mr. Bennett's "Master Skylark" (Macmillan and Co.) deals with a small urchin whose enthusiasm for the stage leads him further than he has anticipated. He is no scapegrace, as the title might infer, but wins the appellation because of his wonderful voice. He lives in Shakespeare's days, and, as intimated before, he has an immense admiration for the great dramatist, but it is somewhat against his will that he is carried off by one of a company of strolling players, and compelled to play his part upon the boards. He lives to forgive his captor, even to be glad of the experience, while his father, who has no sympathy at first with mummers, comes round to a more charitable view before the story is ended. This book is fully illustrated by Reginald Birch, familiar to the many as the illustrator of "Little Lord Fauntleroy." One of the illustrations from Mr. Crockett's story, which we reproduce, shows the prowess of Cissy Carter, who differed from Prissy Smith, inasmuch as she was a "boys' girl" and not a "girls' girl." Cissy Carter was a tomboy, and she subscribed fully to the three—not thirty-nine—articles which ruled and regulated the house of Windy Standard—"Don't tell lies," "Don't tell tales," "Don't be dasht-mean. One of Cissy's duties

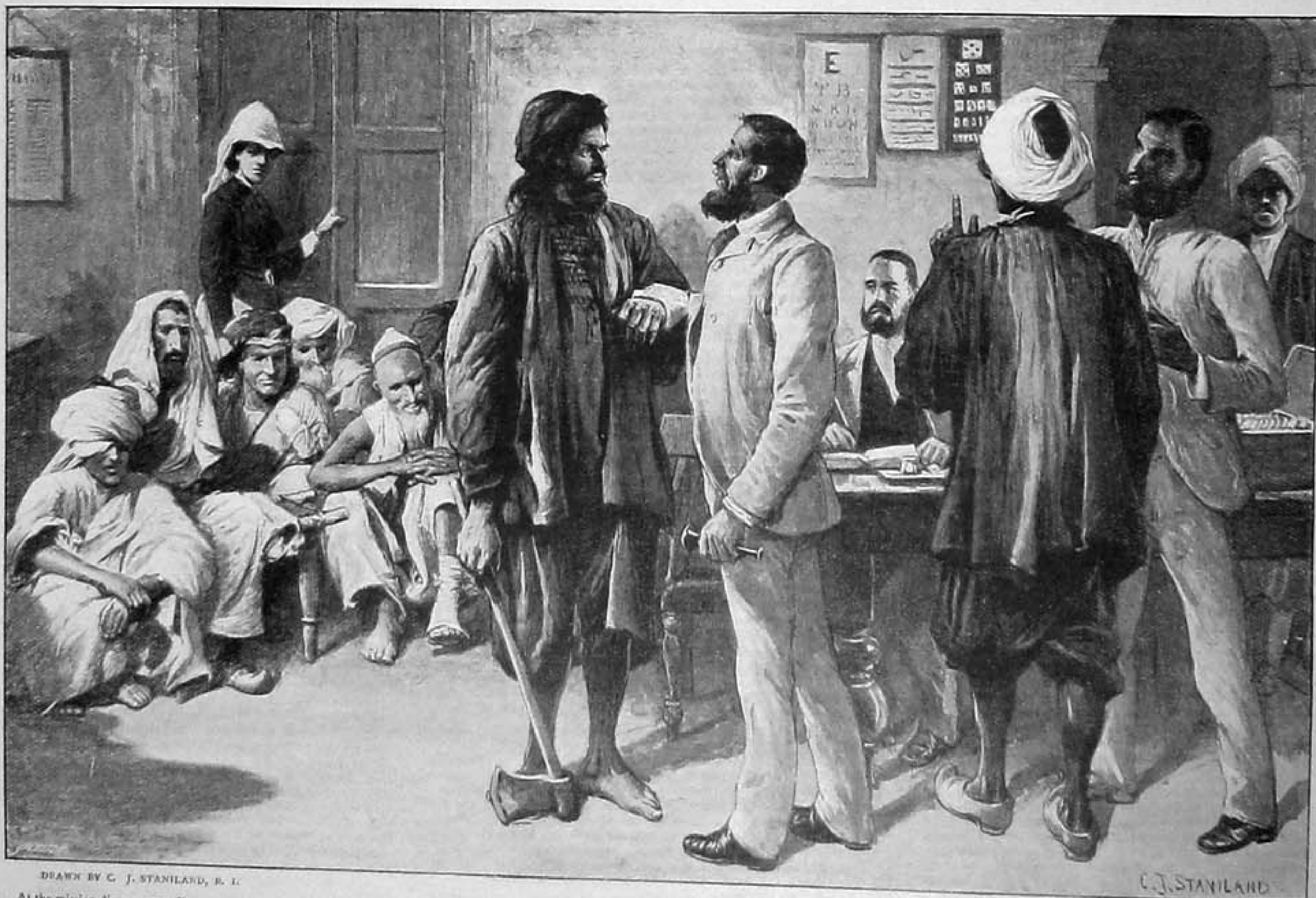
was to take her lame grandmother out for a walk, and on a memorable occasion a certain rude boy, seeing the lame old lady tripping by on her stick like a fairy godmother, called out loudly, "Go it, old blind patch!" He was sorry the minute after, for in one moment Cissy Carter had pulled off her white thread gloves, climbed the fence, and had landed what Hugh John would have called "One, two, three—and a tiger" upon the person of Master Wedgwood Baker, to the extreme discomfiture of that ungallant youth, who was promptly doubled up, and retreated yelling, falling back as it were upon his "maternal reserves."



CISSY CARTER, THE "BOYS' GIRL," FURNISHES THE URCHIN WHO INSULTS HER GRANDMOTHER
From "Sir Toady Lion." By S. R. Crockett. (Gardner, Darton, and Co.)



GASTON CAREW AND MASTER SKYLARK HAVE AN ARGUMENT WITH A COVENTRY INNKEEPER
From "Master Skylark." By John Bennett. (Macmillan and Co.)



DRAWN BY G. J. STANILAND, R. I.

At the mission dispensary at Bannu can be seen at any time examples of ten or a dozen distinct tribes. Bannu is a frontier station, and is a chief market town to which the tribesmen resort in hundreds every week. Our illustration shows a Waziri who has come in to consult the medical missionary.

THE AFGHAN MEDICAL MISSION AT BANNU: IN THE CONSULTING ROOM

THE FIGHTING ON THE INDIAN FRONTIER

FROM SKETCHES BY OUR ARTIST, AND BY OFFICERS AT THE FRONT

BY AN OLD INDIAN CAMPAIGNER

I HAVE lately heard some surprise expressed that with such a splendid force at his disposal, Sir William Lockhart has not made quicker progress with the subjugation of the Afridis and Orokzais. No one acquainted with the country in which his gallant troops are operating will share that somewhat disparaging opinion. Even large scale maps do not convey an accurate notion of the enormous natural difficulties which have to be surmounted. They show, it is true, the more lofty ranges, but leave it to be imagined that the country lying between these ridges is tolerably easy for marching. Nothing could be farther from the truth than such an assumption. There are no roads whatever, in the common acceptance of the term; there are numberless watercourses and ravines, generally with almost perpendicular banks; boulders, great and small, abound on every hand; here and there, the track is so narrowed that two men cannot keep abreast. Throw in the presence of thousands of vigilant foes, ever on the watch for weak points and thoroughly versed in all the details of mountain warfare; encumber the advancing force with long baggage trains, and I think it will be admitted that General Lockhart has made good progress since he gave the word, "Forwards!"

The truth is that Nature has filled the whole of Afridiland, from the Samana range to the terrible snow-covered Safed Koh, with stupendous fortifications. Ridge follows ridge, in quick succession,

while the intervals are so broken up that only birds and balloons can get along quickly. The stern fighting at the Chagru Kotal the other day



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL MATHIAS

was only a foretaste of what is to come, should the Afridis and their allies refuse to submit, and other regiments will have many opportunities of rivalling the undying glory won by the 1st Battalion Gordon Highlanders. By the way, I knew that fine corps intimately when it was known as the 75th (Stirlingshire), holding a commission in it for more than ten years, and can bear witness that its latest heroic achievement is in keeping with its splendid past. Not to mention other grand feats at the battle of Budlee-ke-Serai when en route to take part in the siege of

Delhi, the "Tigers," as the 75th was called, charged a seven-gun battery in the open, and captured every piece. When the regiment entered that life-or-death campaign, it was nearly 1,000 strong; when it returned from Lucknow, to which city it had hurried after the capture of Delhi, the muster roll showed only about 150 survivors.

Turning from the past to the present the creation of an advanced base at Khangarbur will greatly strengthen General Lockhart's position as the advance continues. It lies about five miles beyond the northern slope of the Chagru Kotal, and has the Khanki River immediately in its rear. The adjacent country being reasonably fertile, the commissariat will have its labours lightened to some extent by local supplies. On beyond, at a distance of between four and five miles, frowns the precipitous Sampagha Pass, some 7,000 feet in altitude, where the enemy has assembled a very large force. Not only does the pass itself present very great difficulties, but the southern approaches have been strengthened, it is reported, by sangars and other earth and stone works of a formidable character. Beyond this barrier there is a considerable stretch of open though rugged country, closed in on the north by another range of lofty mountains. Whether General Lockhart will force a passage through this third bulwark depends upon a variety of circumstances. Although very little noticed, the Peshawur column, which is advancing up the Bara valley, may play a highly important part in bringing the campaign to a speedy end. This line of approach skirts the mountain barriers on the north, passing between them



THE LATE MAJOR R. D. JENNINGS
BRAMLEY
Photo by R. Ellis, Malta



THE LATE CAPTAIN W. E. CLIFTON
SMITH
Photo by J. Hawke, Plymouth



THE LATE CAPTAIN C. B. JUDGE
Photo by Hills and Saunders, Eton



THE LATE LIEUTENANT A. LAMONT
Photo by Lafayette, Dublin



THE LATE CAPTAIN J. G. ROBINSON
Photo by Bellingham, Harrington Road, S.W.

HEROES OF THE BATTLE OF DARGAI



DRAWN BY FRANK CRAIG

After the engagement with the Koda Khels, Signaller Fleming, of the Somersets, went to sleep under a tree, and was accidentally left behind when the force withdrew from the valley. He was found by Colonel Deane's bulldog, and, as evening fell, man and dog took cover in a nullah, and watched fathers of the

enemy passing to and fro—an enemy who would have shown no mercy. In the early morning Fleming and the dog reached the camp.

FROM A SKETCH BY LIONEL JAMES

WITH THE MOHMAND FIELD FORCE: "LOST"



DRAWN BY WALTER FAGET

FROM A SKETCH BY LIONEL JAMES

During General Jeffreys's action, on September 30, the Mahsuds at one time attacked the centre so vigorously that the men of the Royal West Kent came to close quarters, and had difficulty for a few minutes in recovering the body of a wounded officer. By a staunch stand it was eventually recovered.

MEN OF THE ROYAL WEST KENT REGIMENT RECOVERING THE BODY OF A WOUNDED OFFICER DURING GENERAL JEFFREYS'S ACTION
WITH GENERAL BINDON BLOOD'S DIVISION



DRAWN BY FRANK CRAIG

FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT F. C. NICOLAS

During the operations of the Kurram Field Force against the Orakzais and Afridis, night attacks on the entrenched camps had to be guarded against. The 3rd Bengal Cavalry at Hangu, in the Miran Valley, adopted the plan of raising a low wall of earth or placing pack-saddles, in a line about two feet high, along the front to be defended. The men's lances were then placed along the line resting on the wall, the butts

in the ground, and the points forming a formidable chevaux-de-frise towards the enemy. The men with their carbines and swords slept in the trench to the rear of their lances, and were thus fully prepared to meet a rush.

WITH THE KURRAM FIELD FORCE: A RAMPART OF PACK-SADDLES AND A CHEVAUX-DE-FRISE OF LANCES AT HANGU

Lieutenant Dingwall was hit four times. One bullet struck his revolver and another his cartridge case, exploding the cartridges. Among the rank and file the losses, according to an official telegram, were as follows:—British: Dorsetshire Regiment, 1st Battalion—killed, non-commissioned officers, 6; wounded, 30. Derbyshire Regiment, 2nd Battalion—killed, non-commissioned officers, 2; wounded, 17. Gordon Highlanders, 1st Battalion—killed, non-commissioned officers, 3; wounded, 27. 2nd Gurkha Regiment, 1st Battalion—killed, 10; wounded, 16. 3rd Sikh Infantry—killed, 3; wounded, 13.

HEROES OF THE ACTION

Lieutenant-Colonel Henry H. Mathias, who led the Gordon Highlanders so brilliantly in the rush which carried the Dargai Ridge, has seen twenty-seven years of service, having obtained his ensign's commission in 1869. In 1884-85 he took part in the Nile Expedition; and in 1895 commanded the 1st Battalion of his regiment in the Chitral Expedition, when he took part in the storming of the Malakand Pass and was mentioned in despatches. His address to Highlanders before the rush was stirring and showed the confidence he had in his men. "Men of the Gordon Highlanders," he said at the critical moment, "the General says that the position must be taken at all costs. The Gordon Highlanders will take it."

Major Charles Bellew Judge, who fell at the action at Dargai whilst leading a wing of the 2nd Gurkhas, was born on October 19, 1857, and was therefore just forty years of age. He was educated at Shrewsbury School. Passing through Sandhurst, he entered the Leinster Regiment as a lieutenant in 1878. A year or so afterwards he was appointed to the Indian Staff Corps. He first joined the 6th Bengal Cavalry, and next the 2nd Gurkhas, with whom he died fighting. Major Judge took part in the Black Mountain and Hazara Expeditions, was mentioned in despatches, and received a medal. It is a curious coincidence that Major Judge's grandfather, also a Major Judge, should have also been killed in action at the age of forty—in Afghanistan in 1840. Major Judge had only joined his regiment a fortnight before his death.



DRAWN BY E. T. DADD

After the burning of Jarobi, the Hadda Mullah's stronghold, rain and hail fell and there was a piercing wind. In spite of these unfavourable conditions and of the enemy's fire, the 20th Punjab Infantry continued the work of demolishing the towers and villages of the Hadda Mullah's followers. Our sketch represents some men of No. 3 Mountain Battery who supported the party who destroyed the forts doing their best to keep dry in the unfavourable weather.

THE BURNING OF JAROB: NO. 3 MOUNTAIN BATTERY ROUND A BONFIRE DURING A HAILSTORM WITH THE MOHMAND FIELD FORCE

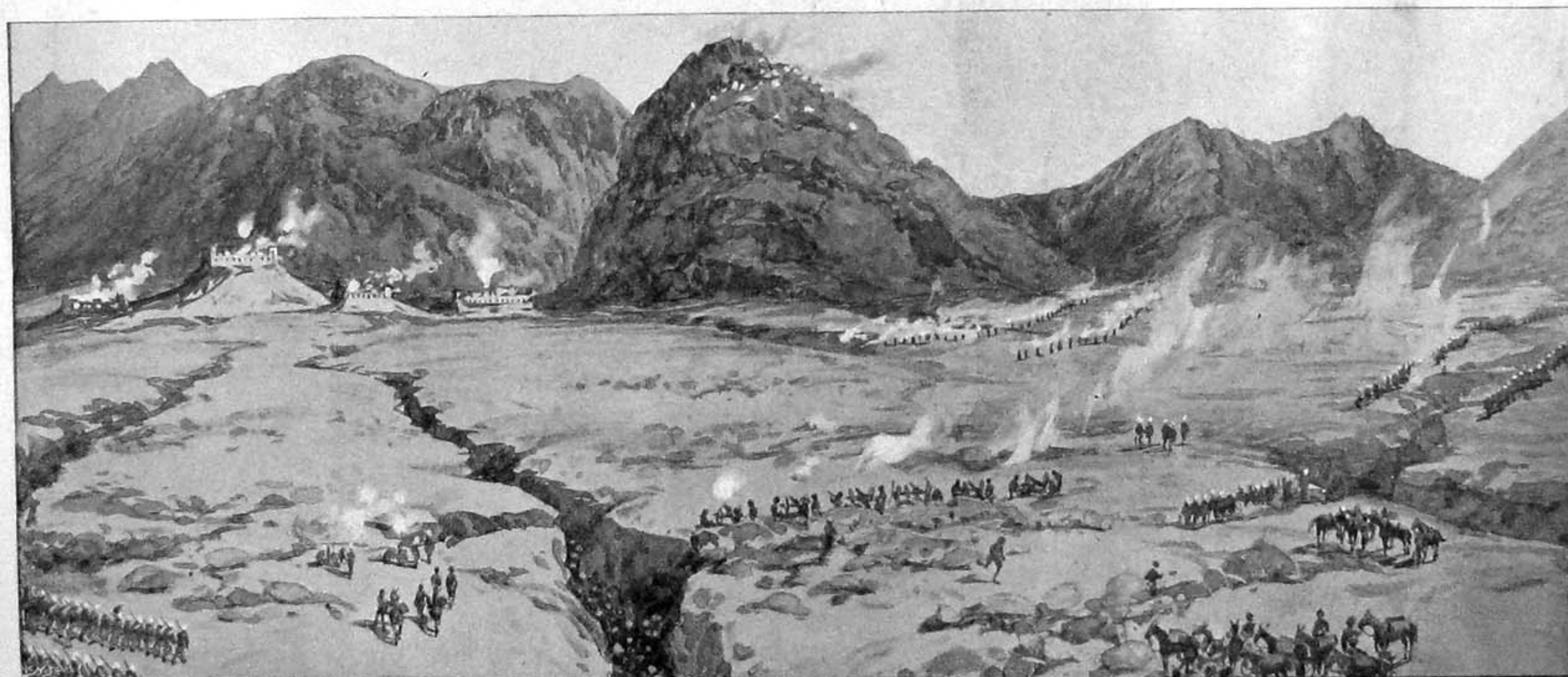
FROM A SKETCH BY LIONEL JAMES

Major Richard Dymley Jennings Bramley, of the Gordon Highlanders, who was also killed in the engagement, joined the army in 1879. He was promoted to be captain in 1886, and obtained his majority in 1895, when he served with the Chitral Relief Force under Sir Robert Low with his battalion, and received the medal and clasp. In 1877 he obtained the Royal Humane Society's medal for saving the life of a lady at Southsea.

Captain William Edward Clifton-Smith, of the Sherwood Foresters (Derbyshire Regiment), another officer who was killed at Dargai, entered the service in 1889, and obtained his company on October 21, 1896. He had seen active service under the Royal Niger Company, and had recently returned to the Derbyshire Regiment.

Captain John Graham Robinson, wing officer of the 2nd Gurkhas, who died at Shinwari, from the effect of wounds received at Dargai, was in his thirty-seventh year. He obtained a commission in the Royal Scots in 1880, from which regiment he was transferred to the Royal Warwickshire in the following year. He joined the Indian Staff Corps in 1882. He was promoted to be captain in 1891, in which year he took part in the expedition to Manipur. It was a deed of splendid personal heroism that cost him his life. He led his men in the rush through the line of fire to cover, and, finding that the force there was insufficient, he returned alone through the terrible zone of fire, and was mortally wounded while leading a second rush in support of the first contingent.

Lieut. Alexander Lamont, of the Gordon Highlanders, who also fell in the same engagement while leading his company, was twenty-five years of age. He was the second son of Mr. James Lamont, of Knockdow, Argyllshire, D.L., formerly M.P. for Butehire. He was educated at Eton, and joined the Gordon Highlanders three and a half years ago. Lieutenant Lamont belonged to a soldier family, no fewer than four of his great-uncles having fallen in battle in the early part of the century, and one great-great-uncle fell at the storming of Seringapatam, in 1798.



DRAWN BY J. BARR, R.I.

Enemy in Forts (afterwards destroyed) Oxford Light Infantry

Bombay Sappers

Native Artillery

Gurkhas Skirmishing

FROM A SKETCH BY LIONEL JAMES

THE ENEMY OPENING FIRE ON THE ADVANCED GUARD FROM VILLAGES, TOWERS, AND WALLS

THE PUNISHMENT OF THE KODA KHELS IN THEIR OWN VALLEY BY GENERAL WESTMACOTT'S BRIGADE

THE FIGHTING ON THE INDIAN FRONTIER

FROM SKETCHES AND PHOTOGRAPHS RECEIVED FROM THE FRONT

BY AN OLD INDIAN CAMPAIGNER

There is very little question that when General Lockhart began the advance from Shinwari he expected the tribes to submit as soon as he had forced the three great passes lying between him and Tirah. Nor was he without ample warrant for that anticipation. In previous frontier campaigns, as in the Swat and Bajaur valleys the other day, rebellious tribes have almost invariably given in under the direct pressure of *force majeure*. My memory cannot recall a single instance when, as at present, they resorted to guerilla tactics after their mountain defences were forced. Judging, too, from the very weak resistance they offered at the Sampahua and the Arhanga passes, their leaders must have prepared beforehand to make this change in their method of fighting. At the storming of the Chagru Kotal the fighting was fierce enough to satisfy even the most exacting Goorkha; but from that time on no determined effort was made to stem the British advance. It appeared almost certain, therefore, that the tribesmen were cowed by the punishment they had received, and this idea derived additional support from their endeavour to obtain the Amier's mediation.

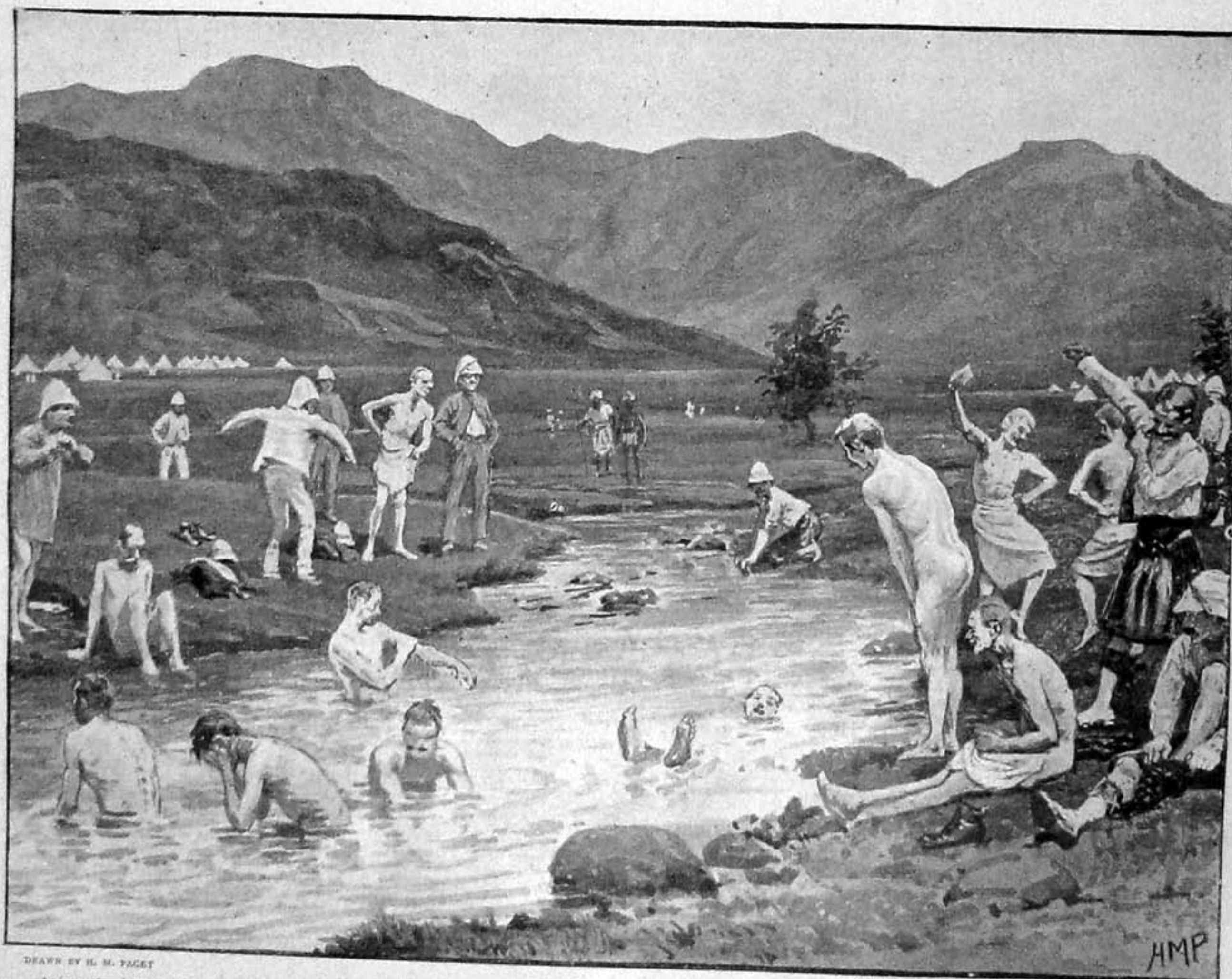
Was that a mere Ullal? If not, how is it to be accounted for that the Afridi leaders did not at once despatch a jirgah to sue for peace? They knew the terms on which it would be granted, the Amier having been supplied with a copy of General Lockhart's proclamation. Quite possibly, then, the appeal to Cabul was a deceptive trick, the purpose being to bring hostilities to a pause until the advent of winter prevented their resumption. No doubt, among the tribesmen there are some who remember the disastrous British retreat from Cabul nearly six decades ago, and they may have had it in their crafty minds to repeat that terrible tragedy. Then, as now, our troops were incessantly harassed; then, as now, convoys were attacked and sometimes cut off; then, as now, the dread winter was close at hand. It is conceivable, therefore, that, after the forcing of the Chagru Kotal, it was

decided to tempt the invaders farther and farther among the rugged mountains, in the hope of their eventually becoming enfeebled and demoralised by cold and starvation, as the Cabul force was before it attempted to reach India through the Khyber.

Happily, General Lockhart is as cautious as daring. No man knows better than he how terrible are the rigours of winter in Afridiland. When the wind blows from the north, often bringing with it blinding snow and sleet, even the hardiest Briton shrivels up unless kept in active movement. I have experienced something of that in the border mountains, and the remembrance of what my sufferings were has some poignancy even to the present day. The paths and roads—if any of the boulder-strewn tracks deserve the name of roads—become so sheeted with ice that all traffic has to be suspended, while as one lies by the side of a roaring fire at night any part of the body not exposed to its heat becomes half-frozen. It is his knowledge that this will be the condition of the country in another month or two which influences General Lockhart to strain every effort to obtain supplies of food, fodder, and ammunition before the passes are sealed. When the advance began, the work of pressing moment was to reach Tirah as quickly as possible, the supply problem not having then arisen in urgent form. But from the moment the Afridis adopted guerilla tactics the question of questions was whether the occupying force would be able to hold on in the Mastura and Khanki valleys through the winter. Recognising the extreme gravity of the situation, General Lockhart at once desisted from pursuit and from farther advance into Afridiland in order to concentrate exertion on the protection of convoys and supply trains. That this was sound generalship will be admitted by all who have personal knowledge of such "unscientific" warfare as that in which he is now engaged. It somewhat resembles the campaign we had on our hands when, after the capture of Mandalay, all Upper Burma was flooded by armed bands which moved twice or thrice as fast as the pursuing columns. In Spain, too, during the Peninsular War, the French had painful experience of guerilla warfare.

The incidents of the week present so much sameness that the chronicle of any one day's doings might be accepted as typical. Every night intermittent "sniping" and desultory attacks with no backbone in them; every day some convoy is attempted, with more or less success, to be rushed. Now and then a village-destroying expedition sets forth and accomplishes its purpose with little opposition. No sooner, however, does it begin to retire than every nook and cranny in the adjacent hills gives forth long, lean warriors, full of fiery wrath at the destruction of their household gods. Sometimes a weak detachment of Sikhs or Goorkhas is waylaid by superior force and only gets away by the skin of its teeth, even if so lucky as to do that. From the summits of the mountains the eagle-eyed Afridis can estimate the exact strength of any British expedition detached from the main body, whereas our commanders never have the least idea of the direction from which attack will come or of its vigour. On some occasions of the sort, the enemy being too weak to face hand-to-hand fighting, has remained content with long-range shooting. But at other times the Afridis swoop down, long knife in hand, stabbing and slashing like veritable demons. With their long elf-locks, somewhat satanic features, and fierce, glistening eyes, they might well be mistaken for sons of Erebus or Nox. Handy, too, are they with the fearful weapon they stick in their cummerbunds; a Tommy should be an adept at the bayonet exercise to come off best in a single combat with one of these knifemen. Only once have I had an experience of that sort, and I should not care for a repetition; nor would the other fellow, I fancy, if he still be in the land of the living. He got away, but without the horse which he had daringly tried to steal after cutting its heel and head-ropes. I always conceit myself that he carried back with him a souvenir by which to remember the white infidel with whom he fought in the pale moonlight.

In our illustration of the night attack on Sir Bindon Blood's force at Nawagai, which appeared on October 30, the British regiment engaged should have been described as the Queen's Royal West Surrey.



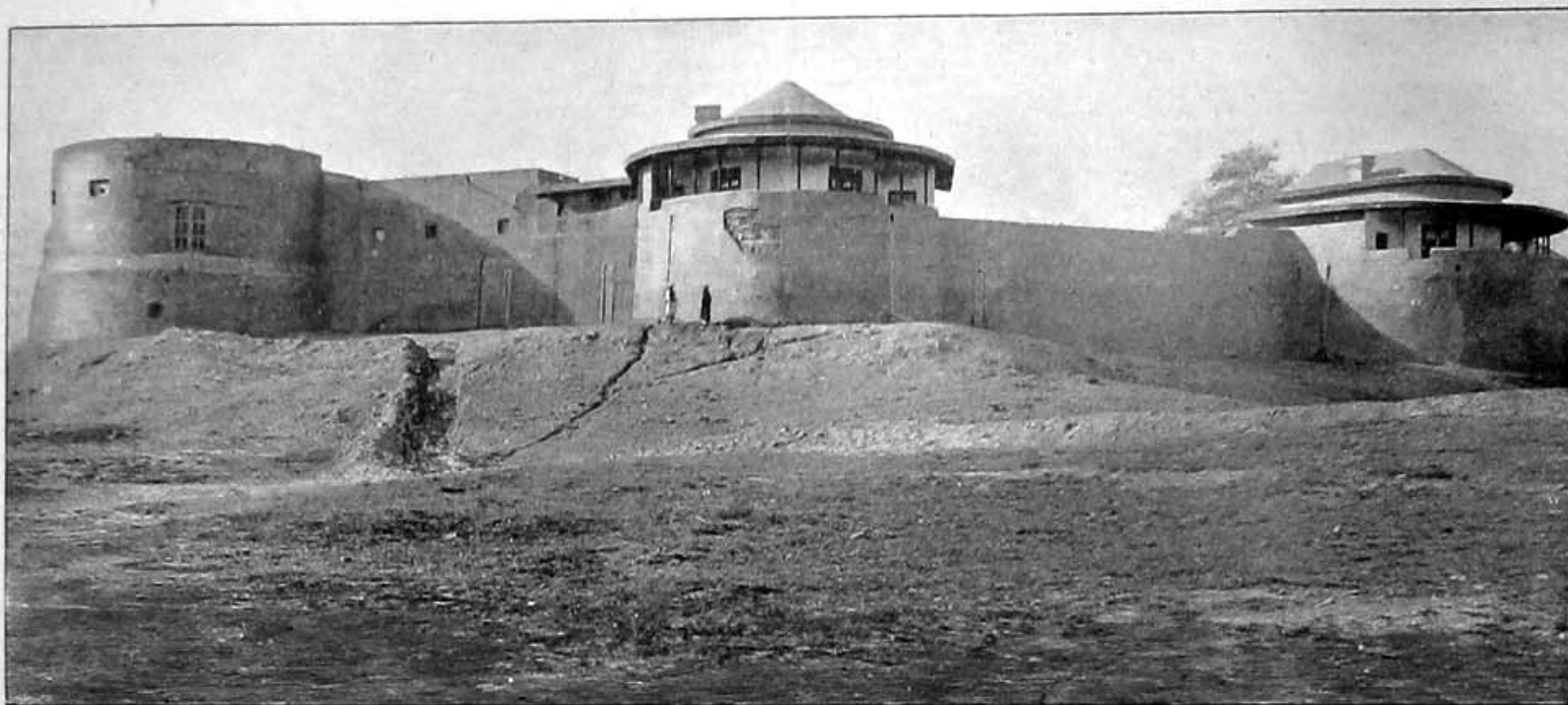
DRAWN BY H. M. PAGE

An interesting sight after the long march of the Peshawar column through a country almost absolutely arid was to see the men take to the water when they arrived at Kohat. A small rivulet runs at this time

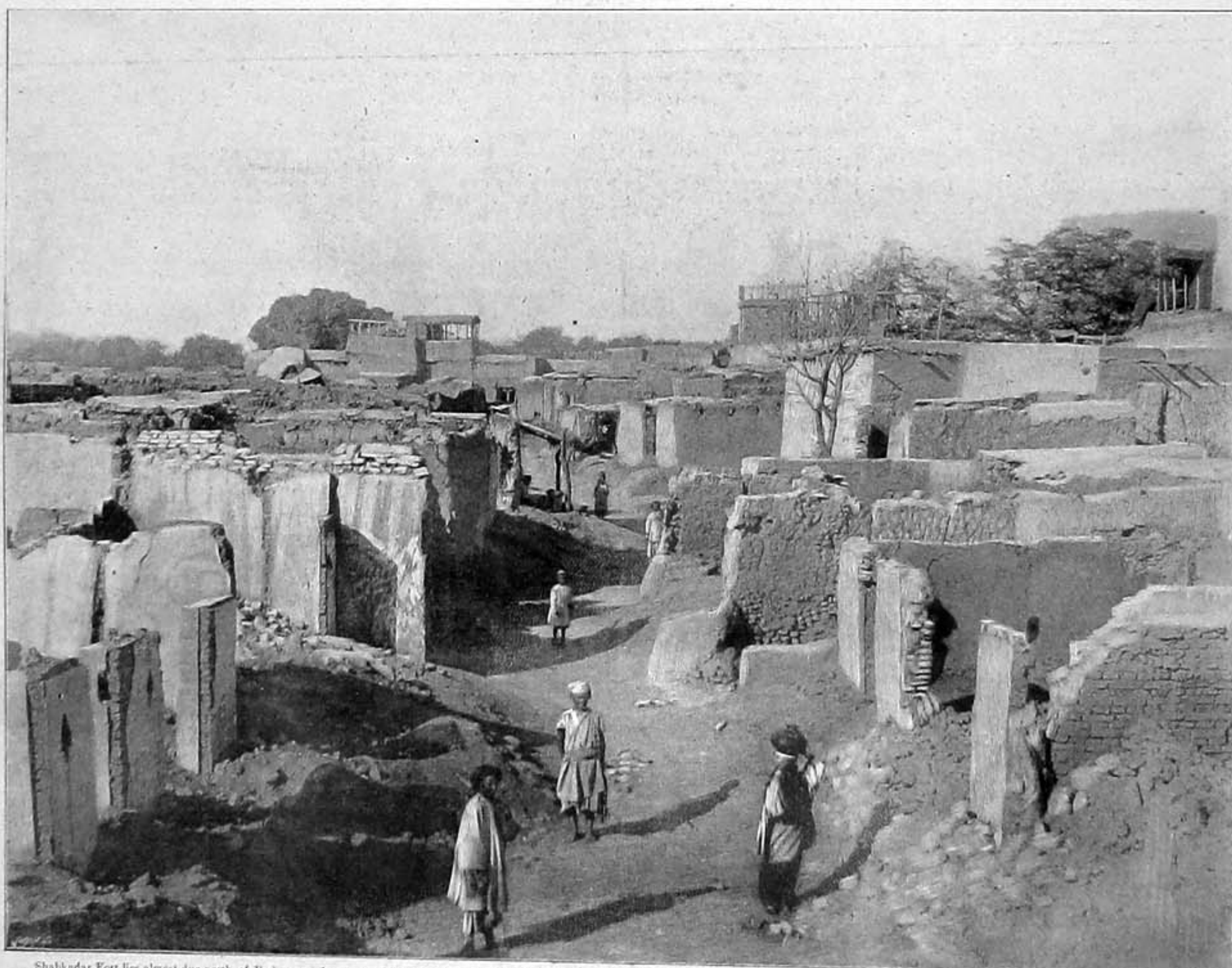
of the year through the centre of Kohat Station, forming in the fields many pools and backwaters where the

ON THE MARCH WITH THE TIRAH EXPEDITION: A DIP IN THE KOHAT STREAM

FROM A SKETCH BY LIONEL JAMES



SHABKADAR FORT, WHICH WAS ATTACKED BY THE MOHMANDS



Shabkadar Fort lies almost due north of Peshawar. It was at this place that General Elles's force concentrated before advancing against the Mohmands and effecting a junction with General Bindon Blood's Division. Before this the fort was attacked by the Mohmands, who looted and burnt the village. The

photographs are interesting as giving a good idea of a frontier fort, and also of the condition of a village after the hostile tribesmen have sacked it.

SHABKADAR VILLAGE AFTER A VISIT FROM THE MOHMANDS

From Photographs by W. D. Holmes



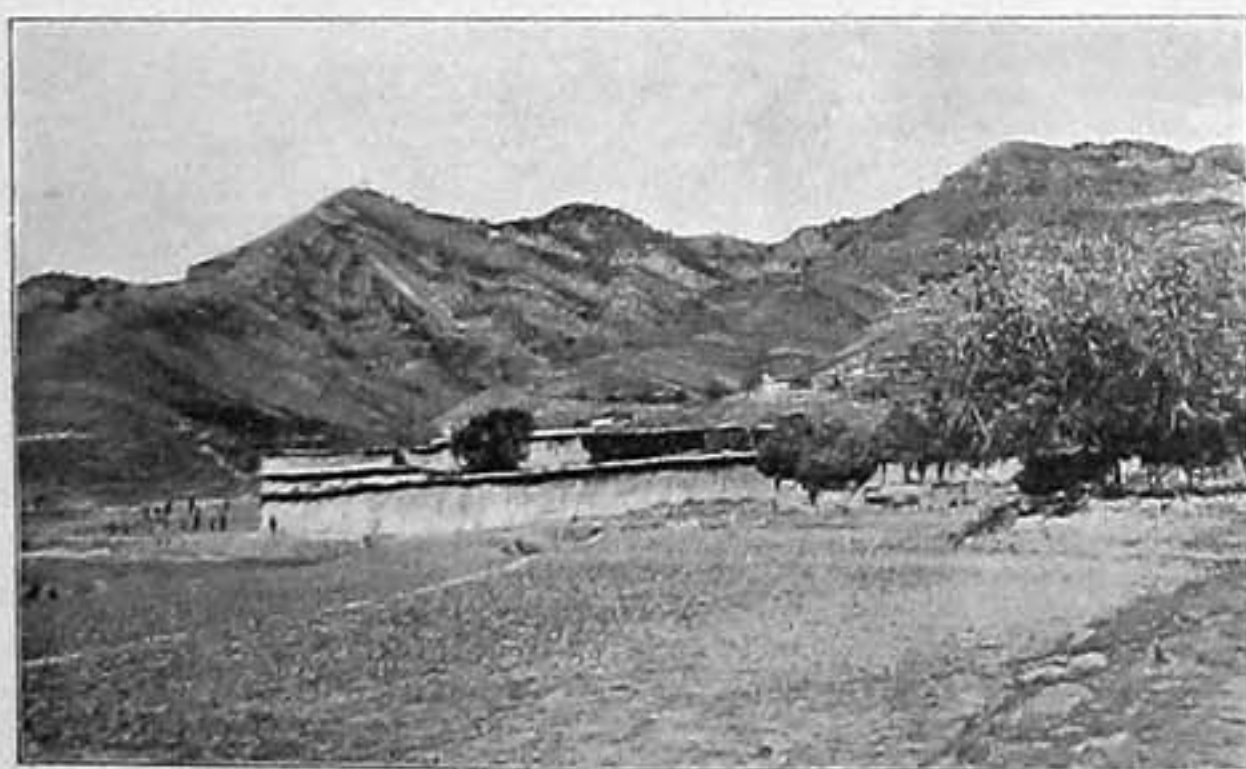
VALLEY NORTH OF SARAN SAR PASS SHOWING THE CLIFF HELD BY THE ENEMY IN THE ACTIONS OF NOVEMBER 9 AND 11. THE TROOPS ARE STANDING ON THE TOP OF THE PASS



VIEW LOOKING EAST FROM PICKET HILL, WEST OF CAMP MAIDAN



PANORAMIC VIEW FROM THE TSERI KANDAO, LOOKING EAST OVER WARAN



Saiad Akbar, whose house in Waran Valley was destroyed by No. 4 Company Bombay Sappers and Miners, was one of the principal instruments in stirring up the frontier tribes. He was in communication with the chief frontier and Afghan Mullahs, and loot from the captured Khyber forts was found in his house.

SAIAD AKBAR'S MUSJID



FOOT OF ARHANGA PASS ON NORTH SIDE

THE INDIAN FRONTIER CAMPAIGN: WITH THE TIRAH FIELD FORCE

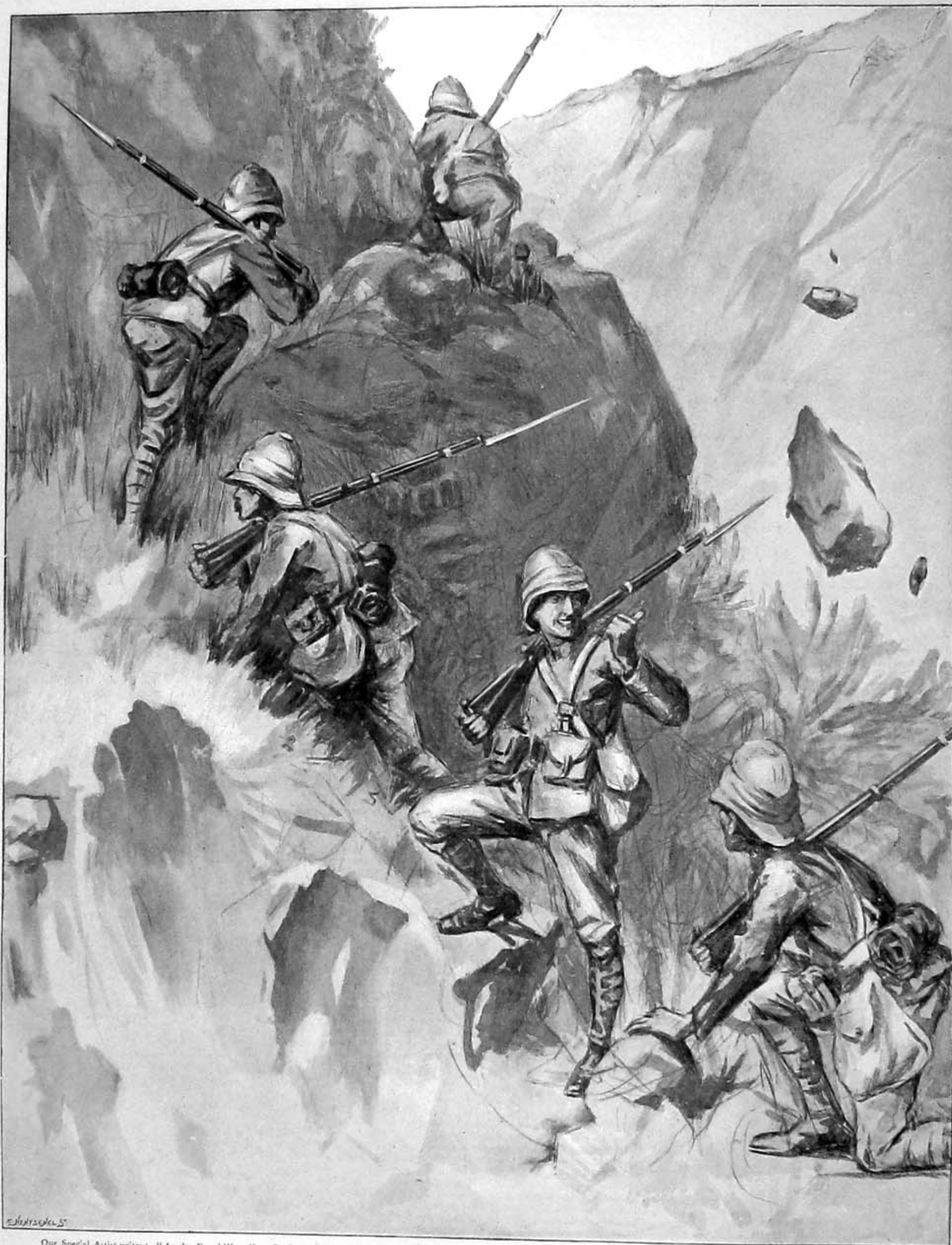
FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY SERGEANT CLARKE, R.E., AND SERGEANT ROSS, R.E.

1898 India Tirah Arhanga Camp Maidan



Our Special Artist writes:—"The Guleen Cavalry returned to Turiak after visiting the Ziarat of Pir Baba. While crossing a cornfield Lord Fincastle's Irish terrier, "Daisy," put up a hare and gave chase, followed by half a dozen officers with drawn swords, who cut at "Puss" as she doubled between the horses."

THE BUNER EXPEDITION: AN INCIDENT OF THE MARCH



Our Special Artist writes:—"As the Royal West Kent Regiment climbed up the Tanga Pass, rocks were hurled down at them from a chute which had been made on the heights above. Fortunately, the stone was soft, and split up into small pieces before it reached the path. One big mass bounded uncomfortably

close overhead, but a 'Tommy' rose to the occasion, and, pointing with his thumb at it, called out, 'Ere, where's Joe Watson? E's our backstop!'

WITH THE BUNER EXPEDITION: TAKING DANGER LIGHTLY IN THE TANGA PASS

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, W. T. MAUD



DRAWN BY W. T. MAUD

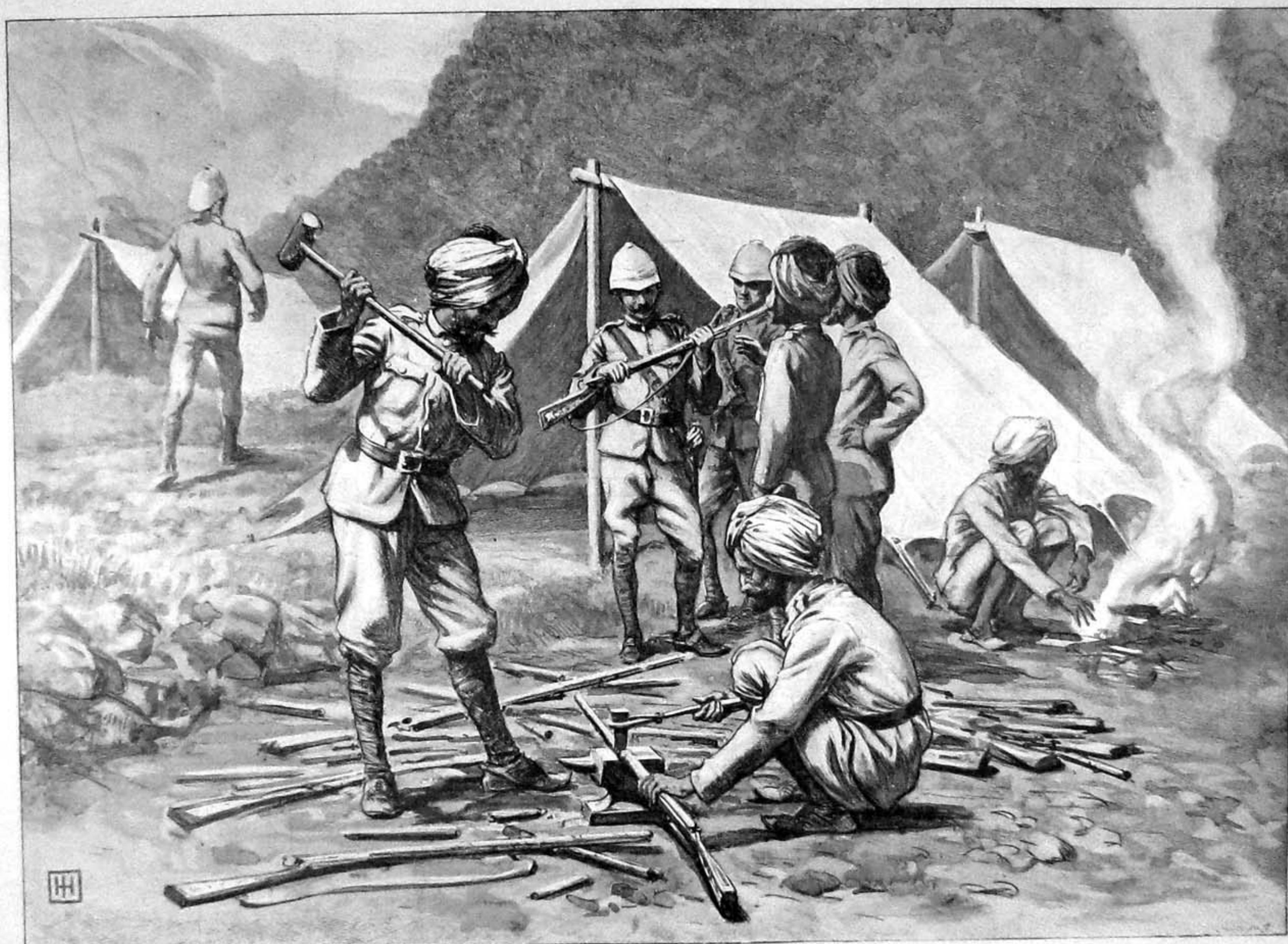
FROM A SKETCH BY LIONEL JAMES

Our Correspondent writes:—"The submission of four sections of the Afriidi tribesmen is now an accomplished fact. As soon as they submitted the blockade against them was raised.

Directly they were free to do so, they streamed into Peshawur-city to get supplies, especially salt, the want of which they have felt severely. Peshawur city has lately been full of tribesfolk,

men, women, and children, buying cloth, grain, seed, and all the necessities of life. They have shown themselves extremely amenable to order."

THE CLOSE OF THE TIRAH CAMPAIGN: AFRIDI FAMILIES COMING INTO PESHAWUR CITY AT "EDWARD'S GATE"

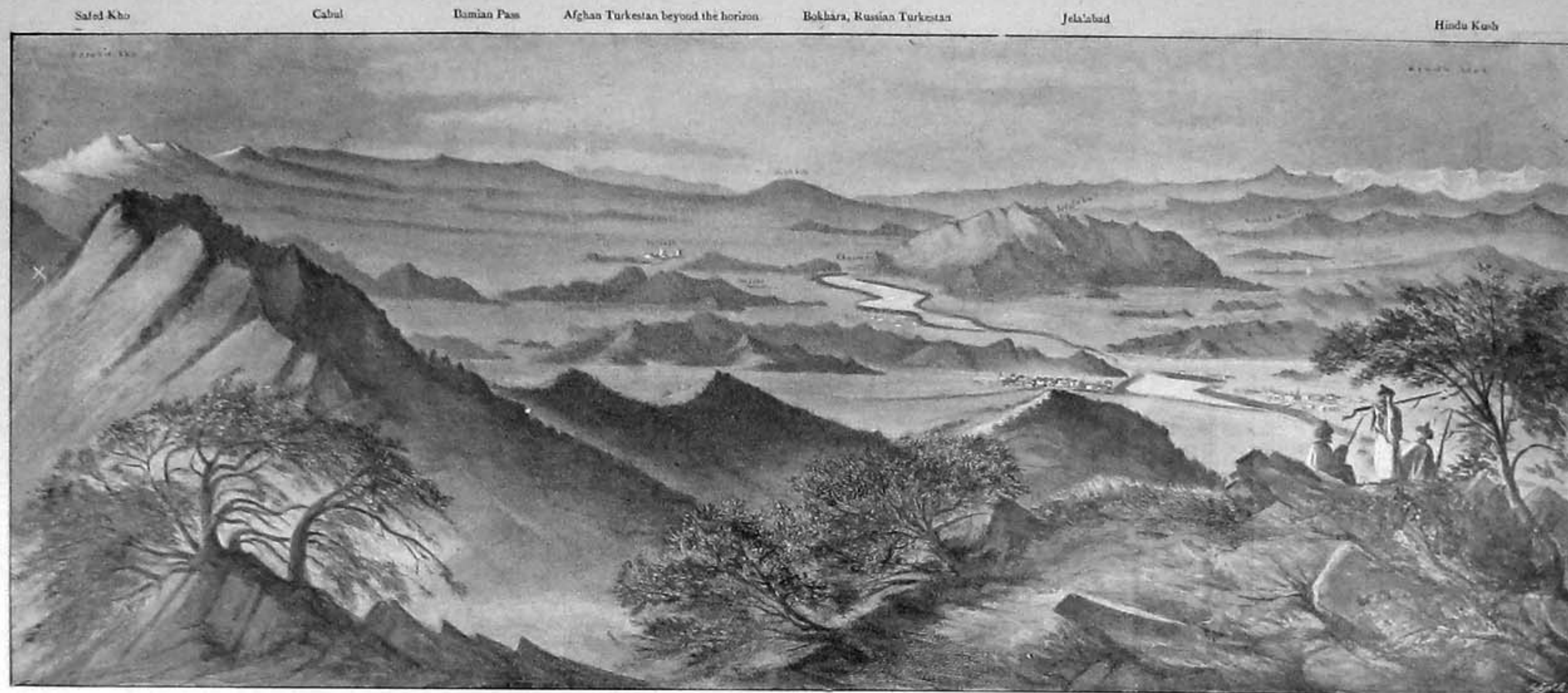


DESIGNED BY G. F. JACOBY, N.Y.

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, W. T. MAUD

Our Special Artist writes:—"Wherever we camped, the villagers trooped in with bundles of old rifles and ghisails, which were first taken to the political officer to be counted, then handed over to the Sappers, who chopped them up into little pieces."

WITH THE BUNER EXPEDITION: BREAKING UP SURRENDERED ARMS



This view is taken from a projecting spur of the Tartara Mountain, the point being N.E. of and immediately above Lundi Khana. The Khyber defile debouches at the spot marked X.

The track then leads to Dakka, the first Afghan village of any importance. Afterwards it winds through the plains to Chardeh. Jelalabad lies behind the rocky hill in the right centre of

Dakka Cabul River Lalpura
the view. The central line lies slightly north of west. The positions of Cabul and Damian may be seen. Turkestan and Bokhara lie beyond the horizon in the direction indicated.

PANORAMIC VIEW OF THE APPROACH TO THE KHYBER PASS: THE PLAINS OF JELALABAD FROM TORSUPPER

DRAWN BY GENERAL SIR MICHAEL BIDDULPH, G.C.B.

guardians of the Khyber from end to end. It was a sight to see the wild tribesman changed to a disciplined soldier. On every commanding point a suitable detachment had taken post. One had to acknowledge the salute of sentries perched on high crags—it seemed to be quite a transformation scene—and it went on very well till that ill-omened day when the tribes, in a fit of madness, rose and wrested—not so easily—the positions held by their own relatives.

But to return to the route. At Lundi Khana one felt there was a little room to breathe, fortlets crowning the commanding eminences soon gave an air of security.

From here onwards to the plains of Jelalabad the road enters a closed-in gorge, where, at either end or from intervening heights, the Pass might easily be blocked by small and securely placed ambushes.

At Lundi Khana I was advised to complete my knowledge of the Khyber by making an excursion to the high confines to the north-east of the plateau, and under the immediate guidance of General Sir John Hudson, commanding the troops, the expedition was made.

It should be explained that from all the open spaces in the Peshawar Valley, the graceful form of the Tartara Mountain (4,800 feet) marks the neighbourhood of the Khyber. Seen on a morning in rosy light floating in the pearly greys of the lower slopes, it is an object of exquisite beauty. Tartara with its spurs completely

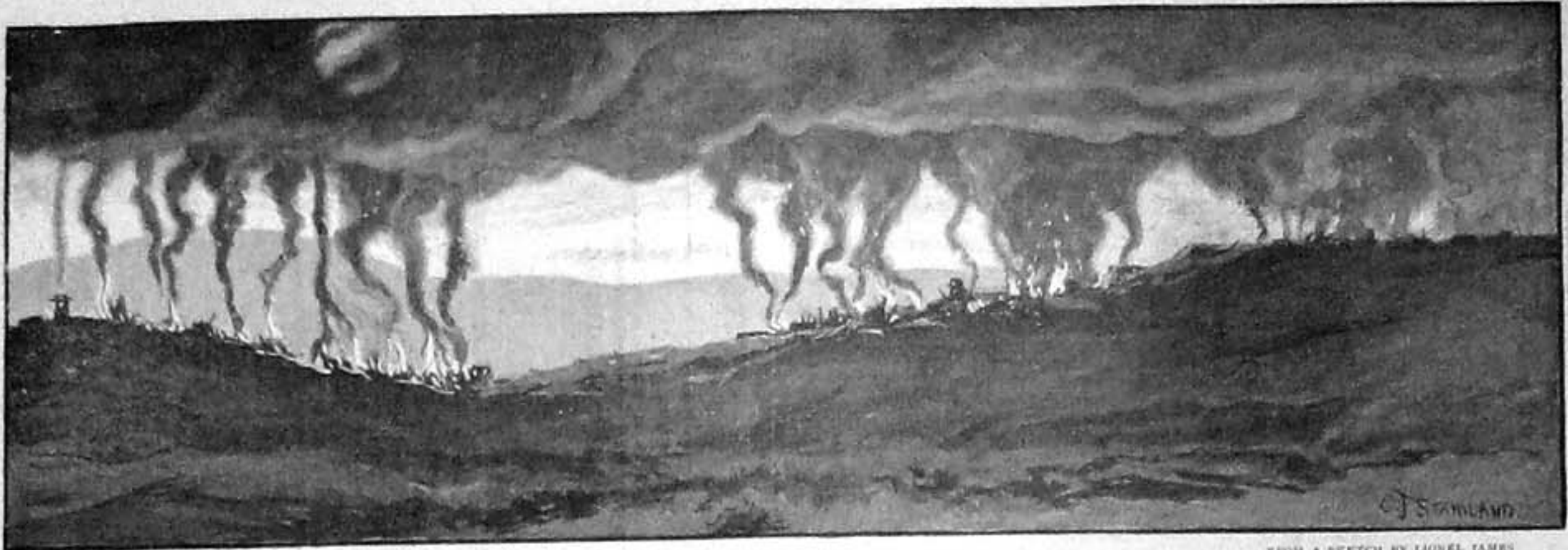


This photograph is taken from the ridge which proved such a fatal battlefield on October 20. It shows the ground over which the turning movement was made two days previously, by which the enemy were successfully turned out of Dargai, their position being taken in the rear by the occupation of the hill in the centre of the left side of the picture. On the right is Dargai itself.

PANORAMIC VIEW OF THE SURROUNDINGS OF DARGAI

fills up the space between the gorges of the Cabul River and the Khyber defile. Its western spur projects and falls into the Jelalabad plain just at the Afghan entrance to the Khyber.

Well guarded by the tribal levies, we wound up to a considerable elevation, when suddenly we found ourselves on a high shoulder of the Tartara Mountain, in full view of the plains of Jelalabad. The spot is called Torsupper, and from this place my panoramic sketch is taken. This extensive view was quite a revelation—escaped from the narrow bounds of the Khyber defile we could see the vast system of plains set in between the spurs of the Hindu Kush and the Safed Kho. A guide explained to us the several localities. Here at our feet was the Afghan entry to the Khyber. To the right could be seen Dakka, the first important Afghan village, and Lalpura across the river—a town of the Mohmuds. Further away lay the villages in the track of our columns in the late and former wars. For miles along the Cabul River the plains extend to Jelalabad, which lies beyond the rocky hill in the right centre of the scene. One quite naturally made such exclamations as the following—What a line of country for a railway! If only there had been no Khyber intervening between the plain of Peshawar and that of Jelalabad! When will difficulties political and physical be solved, and the steel line connect the two countries?



DRAWN BY C. J. STANILAND, R.I.

FROM A SKETCH BY LIONEL JAMES

The Malikden Khels were persistent in firing into the camp at Maidan in spite of repeated warnings. Consequently their villages were burned, and the following morning the sun rose in an effective scene of hanging smoke.

"RETRIBUTION": BURNING THE VILLAGES OF THE MALIKDEN KHELS

Lt. Humphreys, Adj. Lt. Dyke, Serg.-Maj. Avetoom, Lt. Halseberg, Capt. Southey, Capt. Fowler,
Regimental Transport Officer, Quartermaster



A CONVOY OF CAMELS WITH STORES FROM PESHAWUR FOR THE FORCE IN THE BAZAR VALLEY
From a Photograph by Captain M. Jackson

With regard to trade, it may here be observed that notwithstanding hindrances on account of high prices of fodder and food in the Punjab and the dislocation of commercial operations, result of the Bombay Plague, there is on the whole a tendency to increase the trade between Cabul and India, and it is evident that any improvement in the settlement of the border, any addition to our communications, and any strengthening of the security along trade routes, has resulted in an increased flow of merchandise in both directions. It is said that the trade with Cabul has been—prior to the late interruption—settling down chiefly to two routes—that *via* Quetta and that *via* Peshawur. It is understood that of these routes the Amir has a predilection for the Peshawur route, as he has an agent there, and the distance is so much shorter.

Before these late and unaccountable disturbances took place the tribes all along the whole border had been conducting themselves with marked quietness and obedience. Let us hope that the end of the troubles is at hand, and that order and safe passage may again reign in this historical defile entrusted to British rule.

The latest news from the front is bad, especially as it comes just when the tribesmen seemed to be submitting. From the chief report which General Westmacott has telegraphed from Mamani, it would seem that another serious mishap has occurred to our troops. A combined movement had been organised against the Afridis, who were grazing cattle in the Kajuri Plain, and four brigades from Ali Musjid, Jamrud, Kara, and Mamani respectively, took part in the operation. General Hart, with the 1st Brigade, blocked the exits from the Kajuri Plain in to the Bazar Valley, and was joined by General Symons with the 2nd Brigade. These two brigades returned to quarters without any casualties. Of the 3rd Brigade we are told nothing, but the 4th from Mamani "became entangled in a gorge



Major Price, Lt.-Col. Broome, Capt. Tighe, D.S.O., Lt. Grant
Commandant

The 1st Baluch Battalion of the 27th Bombay Light Infantry, which took part in Tirah Expedition, is now on its way to Mombasa, for service in East Africa and Uganda.

THE BRITISH OFFICERS OF 1ST BALUCH BATTALION 27TH BOMBAY LIGHT INFANTRY



DRAWN BY C. J. STANILAND, R.I.

FROM A SKETCH BY SERGEANT W. G. STONOR

It having been decided to increase the permanent garrison of the Tochi Valley by two battalions of native infantry, great preparations were made at Datta Khel, the most advanced fortified post in the Tochi Valley, for the accommodation of a large force within its walls. The winter is so severe that huts are absolutely necessary for housing the Sepoys of the garrison, and Sappers and Miners are entrusted with the work of building them.

WITH THE TOCHI FIELD FORCE: BENGALI SAPPERS AND MINERS BUILDING WINTER QUARTERS AT DATTA KHEL



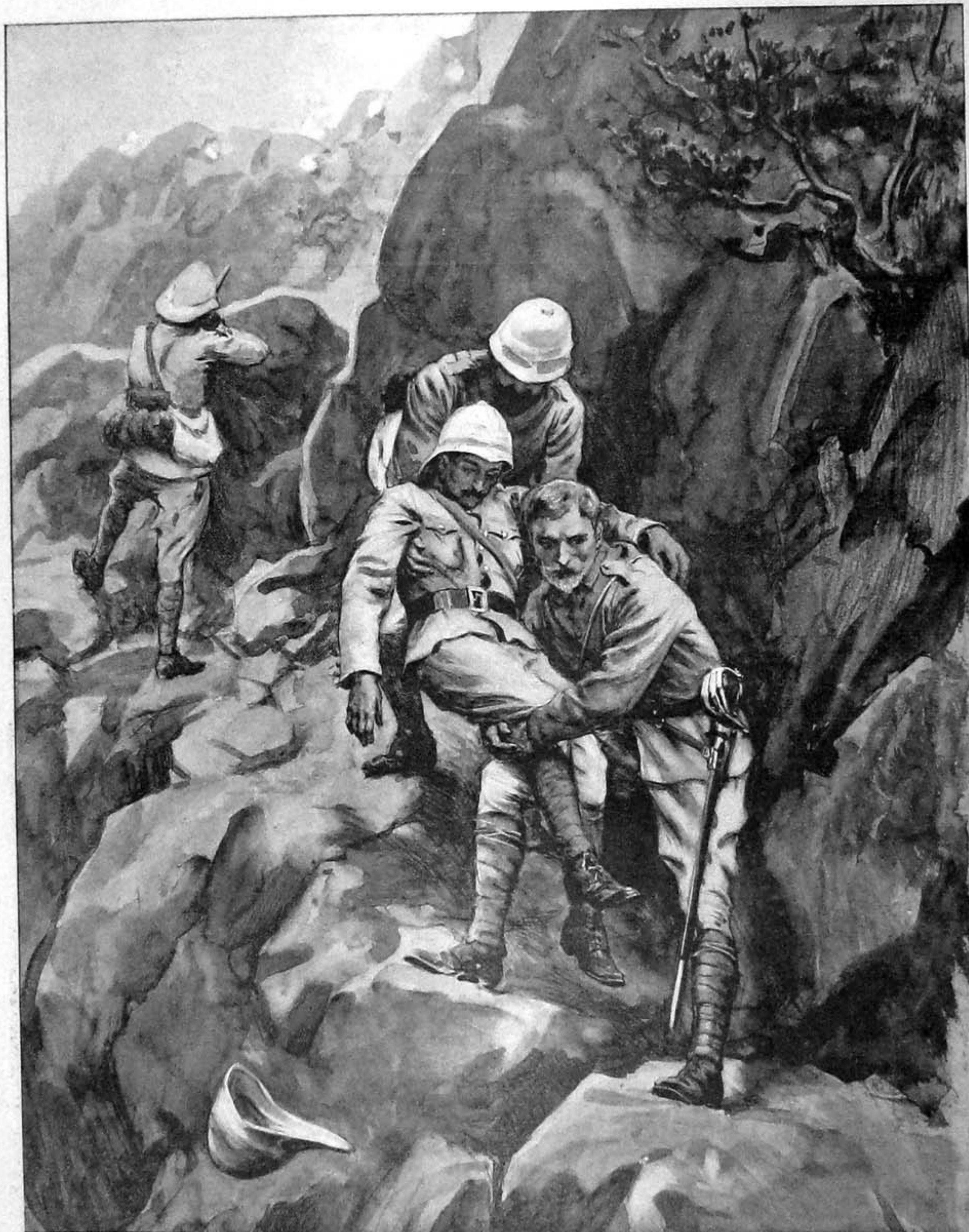
Mr. Lionel James, Mr. W. T. Maud,
(Reuters) (The Graphic)

Captain M. G. Jackson
(Reuters)

THREE SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS WITH THE TIRAH EXPEDITION

WAR AND PESTILENCE IN INDIA

FROM SKETCHES AND PHOTOGRAPHS BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AND OTHERS



DRAWN BY G. F. JACOB-HOOD

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, G. F. JACOB-HOOD

One of the heights on the left of our retirement was held by a picket of the "Queen's" under Major Bird. One of his men was badly wounded and had to be carried down over a steep ridge of rocks. As invariably happens on such occasions, the Afidis instantly seized their opportunity and directed all their fire

at the little group descending with their wounded comrade. Major Bird himself acted as bearer, and in climbing round a nasty corner lost his helmet, which went bounding down the mountain side.

WITH THE TIRAH FIELD FORCE: AN INCIDENT OF THE REAR-GUARD ACTION IN THE BAZAR VALLEY



DRAWN BY F. C. DICKINSON

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, W. T. MAUD

Before the departure of the Tirah Field Force, Major O'Sullivan and another officer wandered through some of the caves in the side of the nullah and in one of them discovered a young Afridi girl who was imbecile. She was stark naked and was crouching over a little fire. The gallant Major gave her some food from his haversack, which she accepted, and then she asked for water.

FOUND IN CAVE AT CHEENA



A SIKH'S MORNING TOILET: PUTTING ON HIS CUMMERBUND

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, W. T. MAUD

THE KHYBER PASS

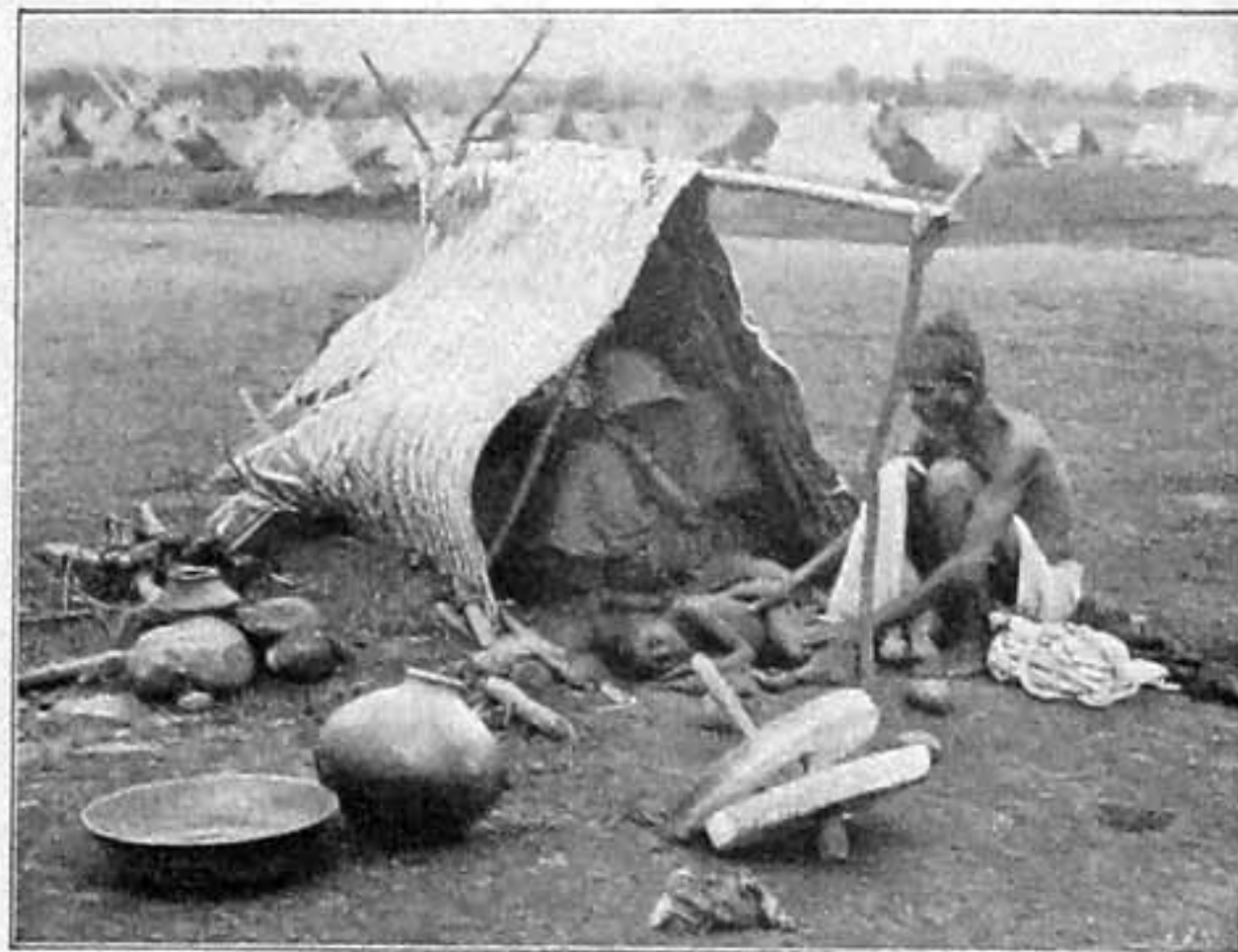
BY GEN. SIR MICHAEL BIDDULPH, G.C.B.

IN my note published in your issue of January 8 I traced the Khyber defile up to the back of the rocky hill on which Fort Ali Masjid stands to a tight place—a gorge overhung by cliffs along which the British Engineers of 1878-1879 had hewn out a well-graded and finished road.

It may be noted here that the elevations of the several points on the road from Peshawur to Dakka, the first Afghan village of importance at the western end of the Pass, are as follows:—

Peshawur, 1,165; Ali Masjid, 2,423; Ludi Khana, 2,483; Jamrud, 1,756; Ludi Kotul, 3,373; Dakka, 1,280 feet above sea level.

Proceeding from the back of Ali Masjid, this road, engineered by our officers, rises till the Kotul, or pass, is reached. Hereabouts there is a saddle of sloping plateaux, and the mountains recede, leaving room for encampments, which existed at the close of the late war, and no doubt this open space is now occupied by the tents of the Khyber Brigade. Throughout the whole pass scarcely any sign of habitation is seen, nor any cultivated ground, the rugged hills command the defile, everywhere there is an aspect savage, and desert



This photograph represents the arrival of a family with a sick child at the camp. The rest of the people are away at work on a water storage tank. The handmill, water jar, baking dish, and cooking pot on three stones constitute the whole domestic property of the newcomers.

A FAMINE RELIEF CAMP AT SHOLAPORE
From a Photograph by Shieshanker, Narayan

unrelieved by any verdure. Here the harvest of the tribes has always been the loot of the Kafila, and the blackmail they were so able to impose; a harvest which was real and of great value, as enormous sums have been paid by the great conquerors for free passage, and it has always been the custom for the paramount Power to hand over to the tribes a substantial stipend to keep the Pass open.

By the Treaty of Gundamak the Khyber came under the control of the Government of India, and arrangements were made by which the tribes agreed, for a yearly stipend, to secure the safety of the Pass under a system of tribal levies recruited from the tribes themselves. There is nothing new or extraordinary in such a system. It has been carried out on the frontier from the time of Nicholson's Multanias to that of Sandeman's Baluchis, and with generally excellent results. To tribes short of cultivatable land, and restrained from plunder, service as levies gave a fair *quid pro quo*. Already at my visit the system was in full working order. As the army retired the levies succeeded and took post. Wild Khyberis, Shinwaris, Afridis, Zakka Khels and others had contributed their quota to form a battalion. Dressed, armed, and disciplined under the orders of the political officers this tribal militia became



DRAWN BY J. WARD, R.I.

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, W. T. MAUD

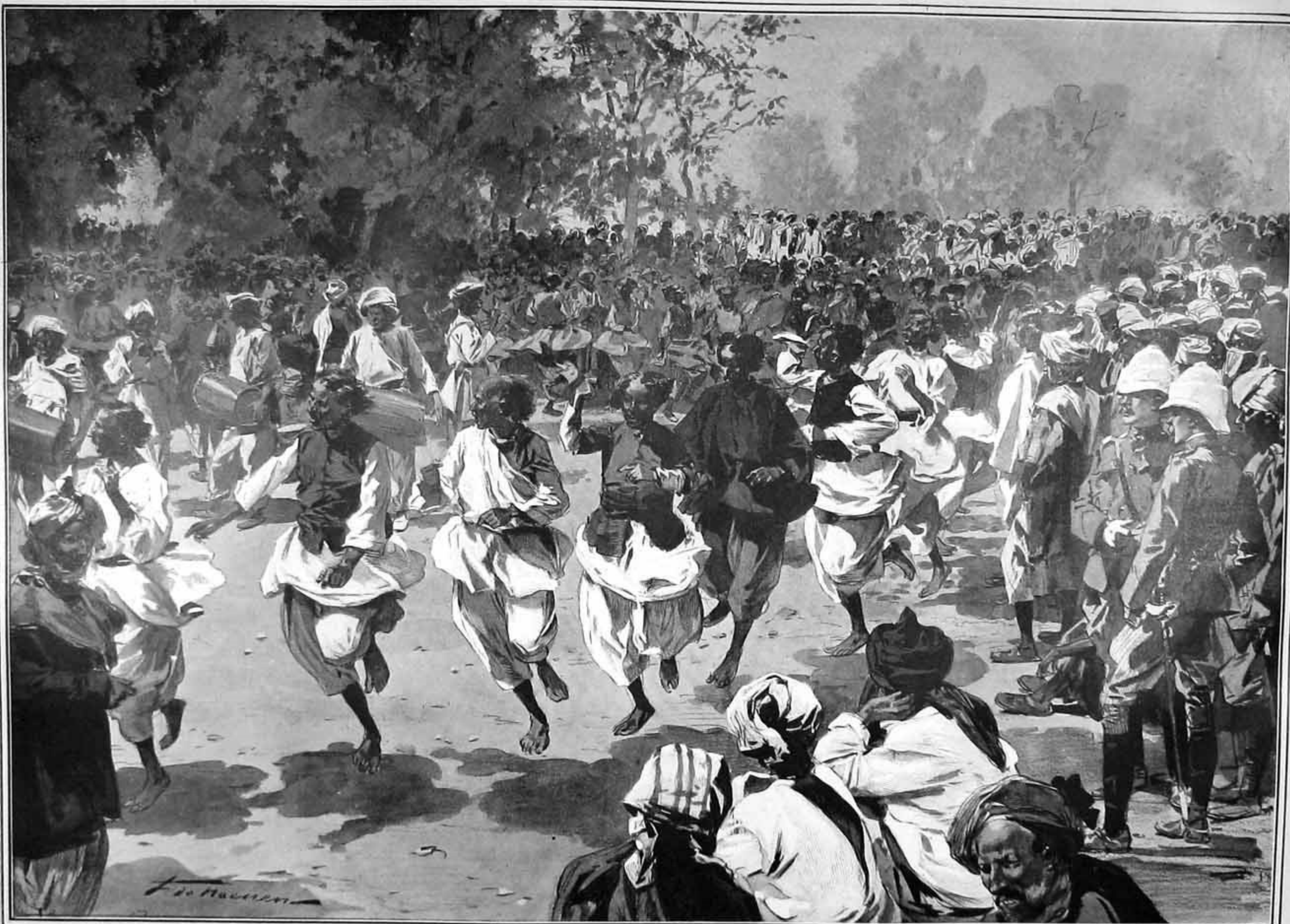
Our Special Artist writes:—"The little Gurkha is equally accomplished in the arts of war and peace. We had hardly been encamped in Churn half an hour before the Gurkhas had dammed the river and waded into the pools after fish, killing a buffalo it number with their kookris to feed the regiment."

IN THE BAZAR VALLEY: GURKHAS PRACTISING THE GENTLE ART



BY PERMISSION OF THE GELLEN PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPANY

"THE LAST STAND OF THE 44TH AT GUNDAMUCK": AN INCIDENT IN THE FIRST AFGHAN WAR
FROM THE PAINTING BY W. B. WOLLEN, R.I., IN THE POSSESSION OF THE COLONEL AND OFFICERS OF THE 44TH (NOW THE 1ST ESSEX REGIMENT)



DRAWN BY F. DE HAENEN

FROM PHOTOGRAPH BY CAPTAIN G. C. HARTER

The Kurram Valley is inhabited by a tribe called Turis, who are of the Shiah persuasion, unlike the surrounding tribes, who are all of the Sunni sect. They have a peculiar war dance, which is executed at any great gathering of the tribe. The ground is cleared, and musicians come on the scene, with drums and shrieking pipes, to entice the young bloods to take part in the performance. Once started, the dance provides strenuous exertion for those engaged.

A NATIVE WAR DANCE IN THE KURRAM VALLEY, ON THE NORTH-WEST FRONTIER OF INDIA

KURRAM VALLEY, 1903

THE THEATRES

"CINDERELLA" AT DRURY LANE

After having seen a long series of DRURY LANE pantomimes one is apt to speculate whether a new year can possibly bring forth anything fresh in the way of business, spectacle, or fun. But year by year Mr. Collins sets himself this task, and year by year produces a show which easily challenges comparison with anything that has gone before. This year in the matter of writing he has been ably assisted by Sir Francis Burnand and Mr. Hickory Wood, but the writing of a Drury Lane pantomime is the least important part of a show the success of which depends on the efforts of clever comedians, the genius of the people who design dresses and scenic effects, and the resource and skill of the producer; and the producer is, of course, Mr. Collins. *Cinderella* is the theme this year, but it is doubtful whether the Brothers Grimm would recognise their tale in this version. The Prince to whose ball Cinderella is taken, there to lose her glass shoe, appears early in this version as a young man sighing to be loved for himself alone, and to bring about this desirable end he changes places with his private secretary. The Baron and Baroness, Cinderella's father and stepmother, again, we also meet at an earlier date than the story usually begins. It is their wedding day. Each is marrying for the second time. Each is concealing from the other the existence of children by a former marriage. The Baron's enchainment is pretty dainty Cinderella, charmingly and most ingeniously played by Miss de Sousa, who has a pleasingly childlike manner, while the future Baroness has two borboryng, hideous daughters. Of course Cinderella is bullied by her stepmothers, and thenceforward the story goes forward on the old lines, for the Prince soon abandons his disguise and woos boldly the radiant stranger, who, under fairy patronage, appears at his ball. Some of the scenes are marvellously beautiful, such, for instance, as the one where the "busy elves" clothe Cinderella for the ball; or the woodland vista, where the Prince, in the character of his own servant, first falls in love with the girl in her homely dress when she is gathering sticks; while the final transformation scene, in its delicate colouring and ethereal effects, is surely one of the most exquisite pictures which an audience at Old Drury has witnessed. About the clever company we have no space to say much. Miss May de Sousa we have already mentioned. Mr. Harry Fragson, of Paris fame, sang charmingly as the Prince's servant Dandigny, and made a great success, though he is not a great comedian. Mr. Walter Passmore is richly humorous as the grotesque Baroness; and that sound actor, Mr. Arthur Williams, makes the weak, kindly Baron a very interesting figure. Miss Pollie Emery is very amusing as Hippolyta, one of the "pushful" elderly daughters; while Mr. Harry Randall works admirably as the Baron's servant. A word, by the way, must be said for Mr. Arthur Nelstone's sentry. His quaint dance is exceedingly clever. We have dwelt, perhaps, over much on the beauty of the show, but there is plenty of humour in it, and there will be much more when the principal comedians have developed their parts. Even as it is, there is a delightful fishing and picnic episode, which is riotously funny, while the antics of a fiery, untamed animal of the Boveril breed are delightful to watch. Mr. Arthur Compess's cat again is immense, and the house shrieked with horror and delight as he made his tour of the grand circle. Altogether the pantomime must be voted a distinct triumph, and, moreover, it is essentially what it claims to be—the children's pantomime.

"BLUEBELL" AT THE ALDWYCH

The new ALDWYCH Theatre, which Mr. Frohman has just opened with a revised and enlarged version of *Bluebell*, in which Mr. Seymour Hicks and Miss Ellaline Terriss made so great a success last season, is in almost every way a model playhouse. It is pre-eminently warm, snug, and cosy; the warm colouring and beautiful proportions making it appear much smaller than is actually the case. In point of fact, it is a large house; as large as any house should be where it is intended to give acting and not spectacle merely. The decoration is Georgian, and the old prints and mezzotints with which the corridors and foyers are hung are in extremely good taste. There are no columns to impede the view, the stage is one of the deepest in London, and the dress circle the finest. Its architecture reflects the greatest credit on Mr. W. G. R. Sprague. Into the play itself two elaborate ballets are introduced, and the scenic effects are exquisite. Such scenes as the "Home of the Will of the Wisp,"—a frog-haunted marsh with a fallen tree—and "The Enchanted Glade," with its charming October tints, reflect the greatest credit on Mr. Harford, the painter, for nothing more beautiful is to be seen in London. Pretty, ragged, dainty Bluebell is, of course, Miss Terriss. Meanwhile, Mr. Hicks doubles the part of the bootblack and the klog, and by their great personal charm and unflagging energy these two endear us to both characters. Mr. Walter Slaughter's score is very tunefully melodious; Miss Sydney Fairbrother is admirable as a coster in the first act, and a queen in the second, and Miss Barbara Deane sings charmingly certain music-hall comic songs set as sentimental ballads and very cleverly scored. The great enthusiasm at the finish was a well-deserved tribute to Mr. Hicks and Miss Terriss, and their pretty new playhouse.

A GERMAN "CINDERELLA"

In the way of children's entertainments, one of the most successful of this season's productions is *Aschenbrotzel*, the German version of "Cinderella" now being played at the GREAT QUEEN STREET Theatre. Very simply done, it is yet full of charm, and the old story is so closely kept to that even English children will, we fancy, be able to follow the story from one well-remembered incident to another with interest and delight, while the elders who accompany them cannot fail to be interested in Herr Willy Klein's clever portrayal of the case-loving Baron, Aschenbrotzel's father, who lets her stepmother bully the girl for the sake of his own peace and quietness.

"CHARLEY'S AUNT" AT TERRY'S

Mr. Brandon Thomas has revived that merry and most successful farce *Charley's Aunt* for these holidays very wisely, for it is an odd fact that this play, which has amused thousands of tired men and

women all over Europe ever since it was first produced years ago, is a special favourite with schoolboys. Mr. Stanley Cooke is excellent in Mr. Penley's old part, and so, too, is Mr. Brandon Thomas as the middle-aged Colonel Sir Francis Chestney. The piece will be played every day at three and eight, until Mr. James Welch requires the theatre for his production of Mr. Henry Arthur Jones's new play, which is in rehearsal.

"THE SCARLET PIMPERNEL" AT THE NEW THEATRE

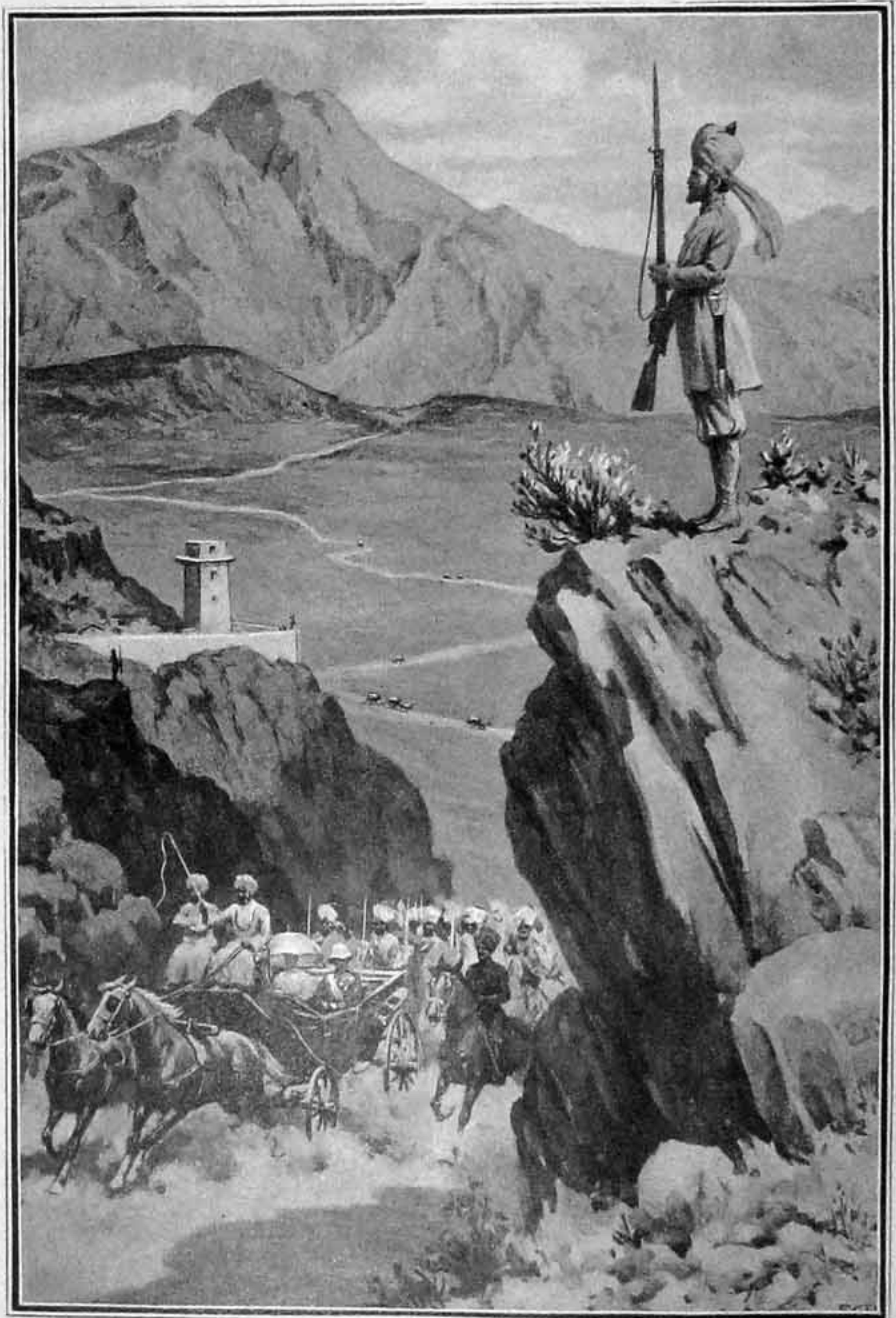
Mr. Fred Terry and Miss Julia Neilson have opened a season at the New Theatre with *The Scarlet Pimpernel*, by "Orcy-Burrows." This play, which is rapidly becoming as popular as *Sweet Nell of Old Drury*, furnishes both Mr. Terry and his wife with excellent parts. Mr. Terry is admirable as Sir Percy Blakeney, the leader of a little band of resolute Englishmen, who, in the days of the French Revolution, undertake the rescue of proscribed aristocrats. Miss Neilson is a beautiful and impassioned Lady Blakeney, and Mr. Horace Hodges is excellent as the French Envoy. The play is very handsomely mounted.

"THE TEMPEST" AT HIS MAJESTY'S

Mr. Tree has very wisely and kindly revived his magnificent production of *The Tempest* for two weeks to give the children home for the holidays an opportunity of enjoying themselves and adding

to their knowledge of Shakespeare's works at the same time. Since all youngsters love romance and adventure, this play with the shipwreck, the monster Caliban so grotesquely played by Mr. Tree, the fairy Ariel airily fluttered by Miss Viola Tree, the good and bad Dukes, and the two romantically young and handsome lovers, Ferdinand and Miranda, played by Mr. Basil Gill and Miss Nora Kerin, should take their fancy. The scenery is all beautiful pictorially, and the lighting most mysterious and wonderful, so that there is an air, not to say atmosphere, of reality over the scenes seldom felt or seen inside a theatre.

ST. GEORGE'S HALL, Langham Place, may now be described as one of the prettiest and most comfortable theatres in London. Since Maskelyne and Devant's Mysteries have made this place their home, there has been quite a transformation. The theatre is beautifully lighted and furnished. Everyone who enters the house remarks on the improvement to the dismal old St. George's Hall. In addition, the performance is made as attractive and varied as possible, and the Christmas programme is excellent. That remarkable illusion, the "Mascot Moth," is now presented in an altered form, and is even more fascinating than when first seen at St. George's Hall. It is introduced in a new sketch, in which are also shown other very startling illusions.

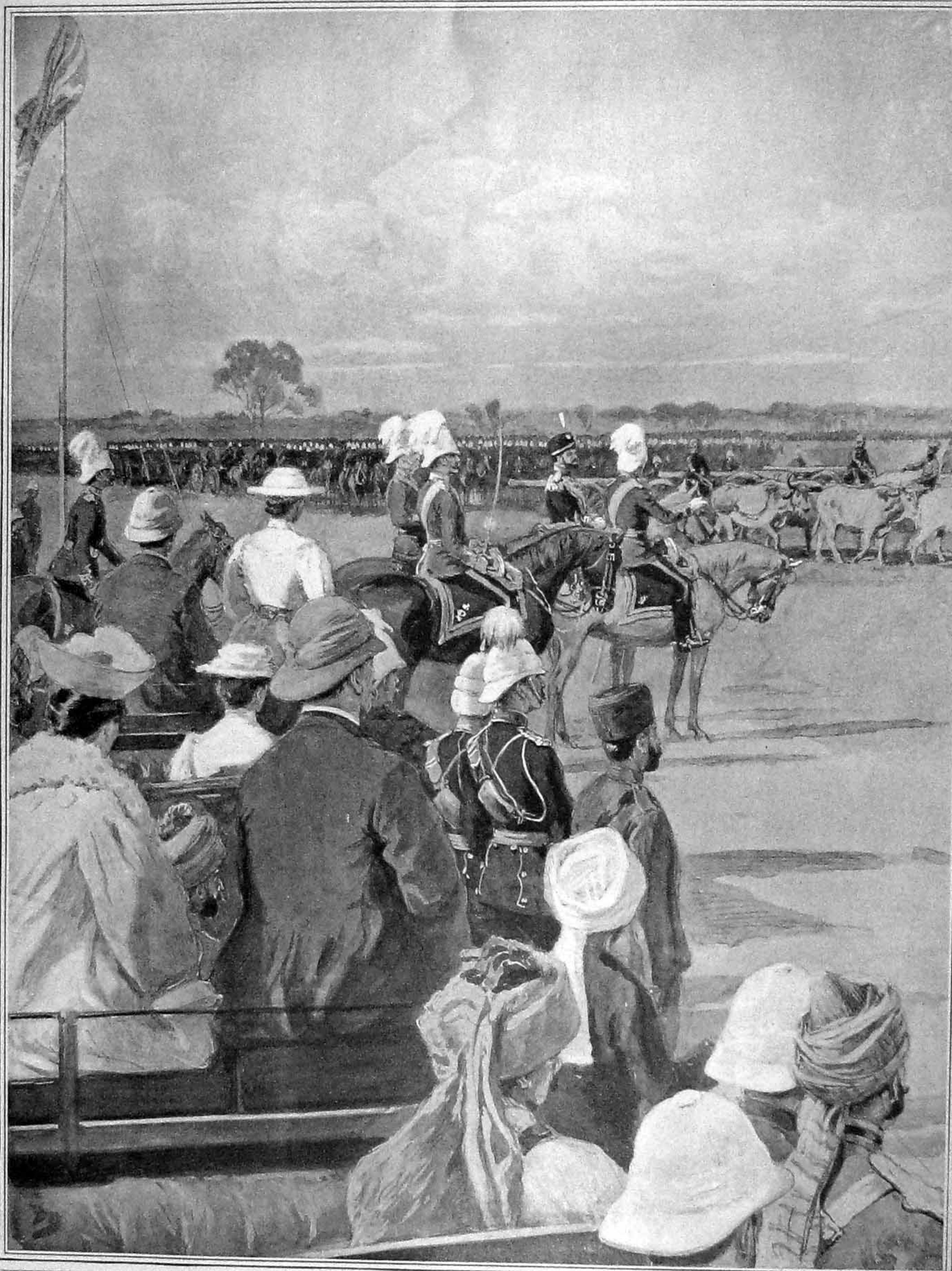


DRAWN BY F. C. DICKINSON

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, G. F. ZACCOMBINI, R.I.

The Prince and Princess of Wales drove through the Khyber Pass on December 4, starting from Janirud, which was reached by train. They were escorted through the pass by a force of the Khyber Rifles. On arriving at Janirud a score of carriages and tongas were waiting to convey the Royal party. The pass was picketed by 3,000 men, of whom half were Khyber Rifles, a sentry being stationed on every eminence.

THE ROYAL TOUR: HOW THE KHYBER PASS WAS GUARDED



DRAWN BY FRANK DADD, R.I.

The Amir was immensely impressed by the great Military Review at Agra, when two entire divisions, mobilised as for war, marched past *en masse*. As he drove away he exclaimed to his Sirdars:—"Look you. You told me that mine was the finest army in the world. What saw you just now? Ha, you are dumb. Do Kabul troops muster

FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY H. HANDS

in such strength? Yet this is not the army of India. It is but a single division out of nine. It is but a fraction of the total military strength of the British Empire, and I am told that the whole British Army is one of the smallest among the armies of the Great Powers. What? Have you naught to say? Look to it, I shall require your answer anon.

THE AMIR IN INDIA: THE GREAT REVIEW OF THIRTY THOUSAND TROOPS AT AGRA

336—THE GRAPHIC—March 12, 1910—337

A TICKLISH MOMENT IN A FRONTIER SKIRMISH: An Incident in the Latest Mohmand Campaign



Frontier fighting in the Indian Marches is a theme of perennial interest. The Dargai affair, which forms the subject of the new drama, "The Fighting Chance," at the Lyceum, perhaps appealed to the popular imagination more than any other frontier fight of recent years; but it has many thrilling analogues, one of which forms the subject of Gilbert Holiday's picture. The incident occurred during the latest Mohmand campaign, and Lieutenant Smart, of the Punjab Native Cavalry, is the hero. While with General Sir James

Willcocks's column, Lieutenant Smart, with a troop of his men, suddenly came upon an ambush of Pathans and gave the order for a "follow me" charge. He soon outdistanced his men, and found himself alone with the enemy, when his horse, which had been badly cut in the leg, came down. Two Pathans attacked him, but he managed to cut them both down before his Punjabis appeared on the scene, when, after a brief resistance, the Pathans turned tail and fled up into the hills, whither it was impossible for the cavalry to follow.

DRAWN BY GILBERT HOLIDAY

AT MR. CRUFT'S

Well - Bred
Personalities in
the Dog World



BEFORE THE MICROPHONE

Mrs. M. Amos persuades her Afghan hound, Champion Sirdar of Gaazni, winner of a challenge certificate at Cruft's Dog Show to address the microphone



A SPORTSMAN FROM IRELAND

Don of Lakelands, Colonel J. Birbeck's Irish water-spaniel, who very deservedly won a championship certificate as well as two firsts



"SOLOMON"

The Rev. Dr. Rosslyn Bruce's magnificent bloodhound "Solomon" broods over the affairs of men and dogs with the dignified aloofness of his kind



"MI TINY TOTS" AND ITS MEDICINE

Slightly peevisish surprise is the salient expression of Miss Frampton's Victoria Pekingese, whose size can be gathered by comparing it with that of the bottle towering beside it



AN EMPIRE PRODUCT

Mrs. J. MacDonald with her Sydney Silkie, Lady Wendy. It is, of course, an Australian dog and was the only one of its species at the Show which broke all records with an entry of nearly 10,000



CAIRNS IN ARMS

Mr. Alexander Wallace arriving with an armful of Cairn. These cheerful little terriers proved, as usual, one of the most popular breeds. (On right) Nicbeth Diligent, Mr. J. P. Garrett's prize-winning Springer bitch



MOURNFUL FACES

Miss Thurza Hogben with her bloodhounds, Hela, Hyacinth and Betty, who made one of the most imposing trios seen at the Agricultural Hall



HEAVYWEIGHTS

Miss Gwladys Hogben with Cynthia Pearl and Lord Heavitree, two stately St. Bernards, who attracted a great deal of attention

TROUBLED TIMES

Smouldering India—Vivid Pictures from the Riot Areas—Lucknow's Grim Reminder



A "SHOW OF FORCE"
This is a typical scene in the India of today. British troops are seen in the mill area in Bombay ready for trouble

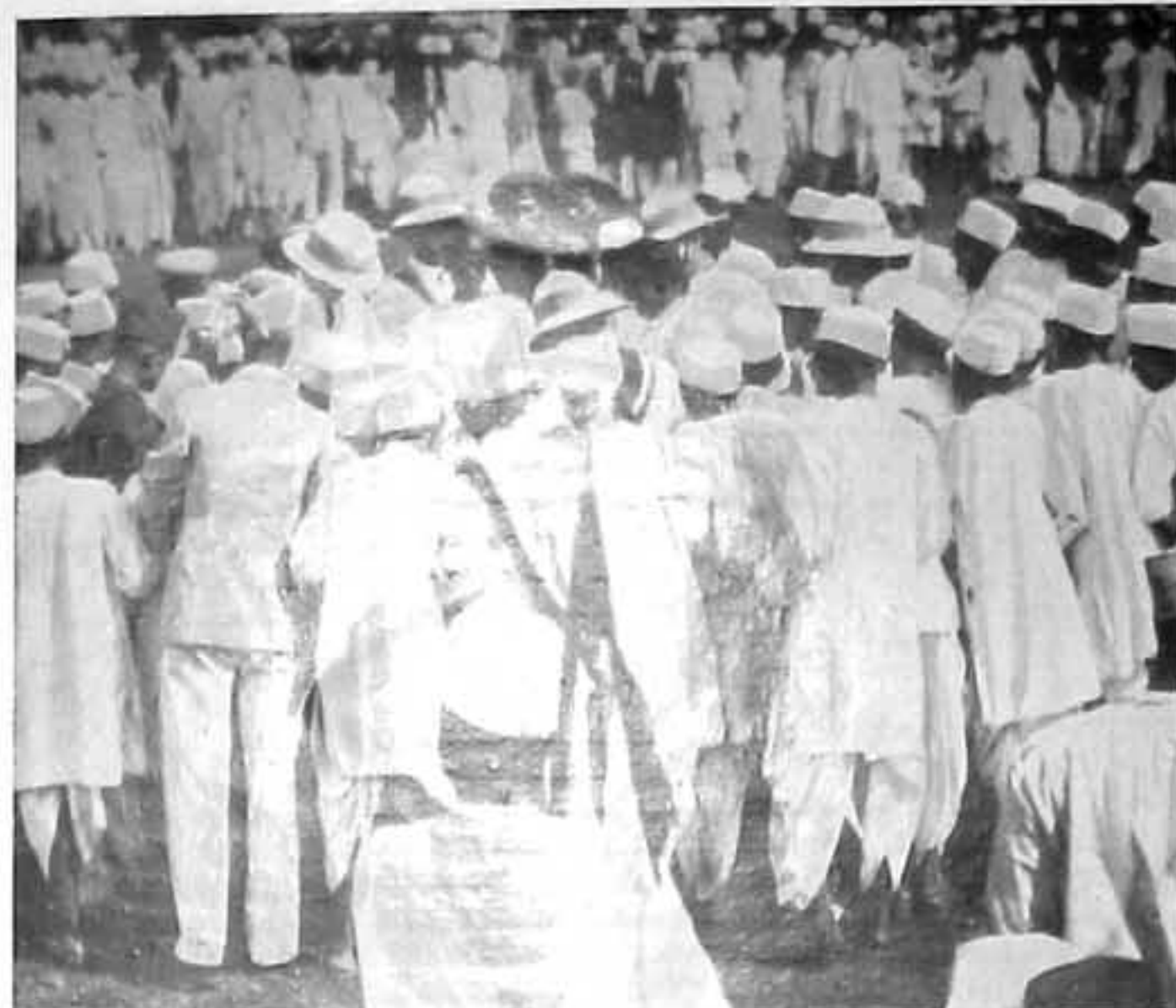
ONE of the most serious outbreaks during the present disorders in India occurred in Sholapur last week, on the day before the anniversary of the Indian Mutiny. The situation was further complicated by the fact that this anniversary coincided with the great Mohammedan festival of Bakri-Id, and by the fact that racial antagonism was brought to fever heat by the savage murder of Moslem policemen by Hindus. Reprisals on the Hindus were feared, but the day of celebration passed quietly



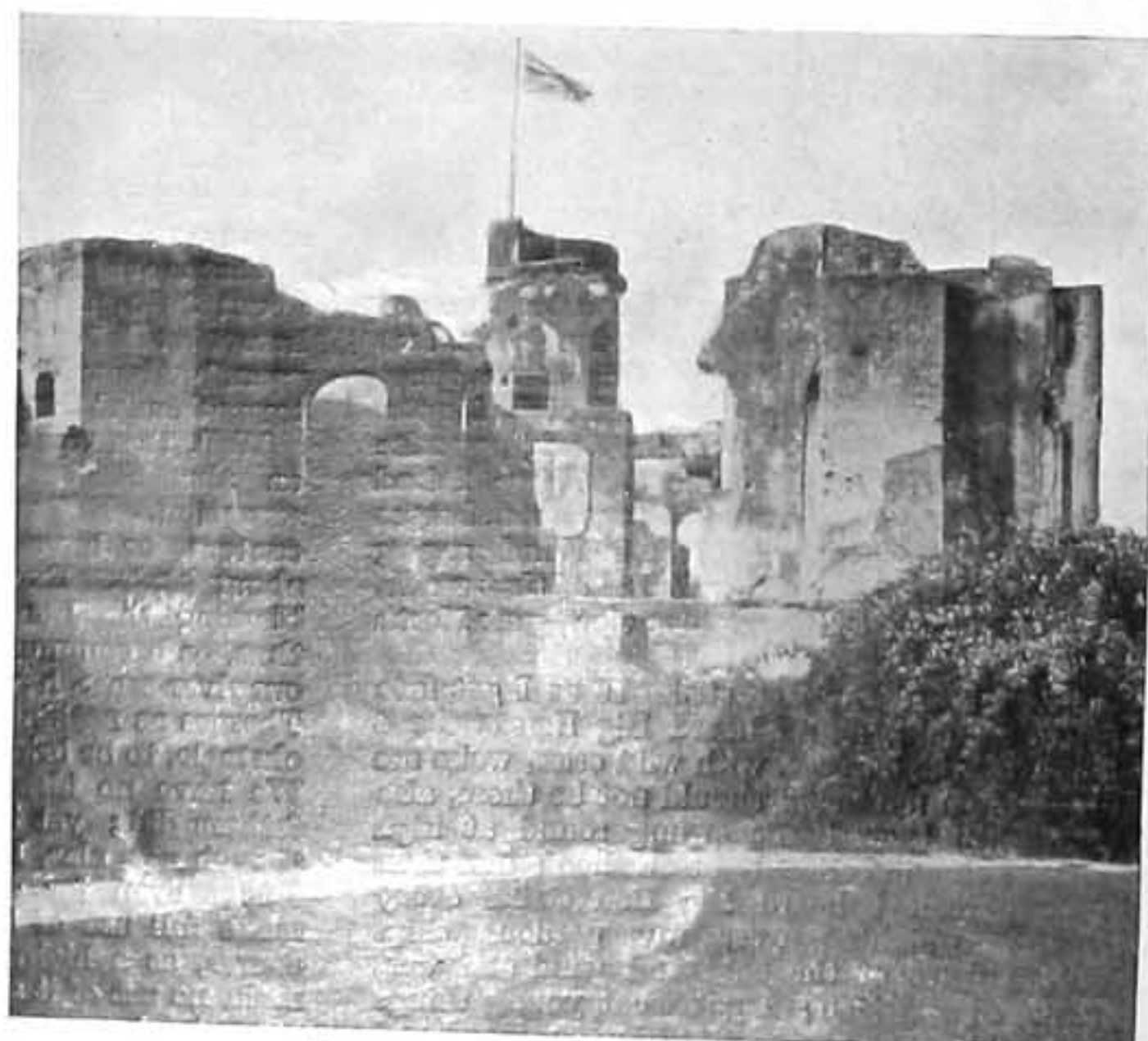
IN PESHAWAR TODAY
The Kissakhani Bazaar, with mounted troops on guard, where an armoured car was burned by the mob. This capital of the North-West Frontier was in the hands of the insurgents for more than a week



MOHAMMEDANS IN ENGLAND
Lord Headley, the Moslem peer, in the midst of the congregation during the Festival of Eid-ul-Azham at Woking mosque. Moslems in Sholapur were praised for their excellent behaviour during the terrible riots there



EXTREMISTS AND POLICE
Nationalist (extremist) volunteers watch the police destroying illegally-made salt in Bombay. A new phase in the disorders is the opening by Mr. Patel of a campaign for the non-payment of land taxes



"EVER WE RAISE THEE ANEW"
This picture of the Residency at Lucknow with the Union Jack aloft inevitably recalls Tennyson's lines in "The Defence of Lucknow." The residency was reduced to ruins in the 1859 Mutiny

"THOSE GOOD OLD DAYS"

A "Conversazione" of 1890—
Negotiating with Afghanistan in
1879—More "Graphic" Drawings
for the National Portrait Gallery



"AFTERNOON TEA AT JELALLABAD," 1879



"THE END OF THE AFGHAN WAR: THE PIPE OF PEACE," MAY 26, 1879

"MR. SIMS REEVES WAS IN EXCELLENT VOICE"

"Ample and varied entertainment was provided for the guests at the monster Conversazione held last Wednesday week at South Kensington Museum," reported the "Graphic" of 1890 in which this picture was published. "In various parts of the building post offices were established at which there could be obtained Jubilee cards and Jubilee envelopes. Mr. Sims Reeves, who was in excellent voice, sang Lindsay Lennox's 'Dream Memories,' followed by 'Tom Bowling' and 'Come into the Garden, Maud.'"

ON the opposite page is an account of the disastrous Afghan campaign of 1838-42. The pictures to the left appeared in the "Graphic" in 1879, during the negotiations following the punitive expedition led against Shere Ali, son of Akbar, by Lord (then General) Roberts and Sir Sam Browne, after the Ameer's refusal to admit British agents to Afghanistan. Shere Ali died a fugitive; but his son Yakub Khan concluded a treaty with Great Britain, broken within a few months by the murder of Major Cavagnari, the British resident, and the British garrison

"The coming in of the Sayid of Kunar," wrote our special artist when sending his sketch depicting afternoon tea at Jelallabad, "is looked upon as a very important affair. Before any conversation took place, two bags of silver were placed at the feet of the Politicals by servants of the Padishah. The bags were touched and returned; then a large tray of tea was brought, and after a sip of this beverage conversation began." The second sketch to the left was made after the treaty of peace between Major Cavagnari and the Ameer Yakub Khan. "The Ameer smoked a friendly 'hubble-bubble' in companionship with his whilom Ghaour enemies"

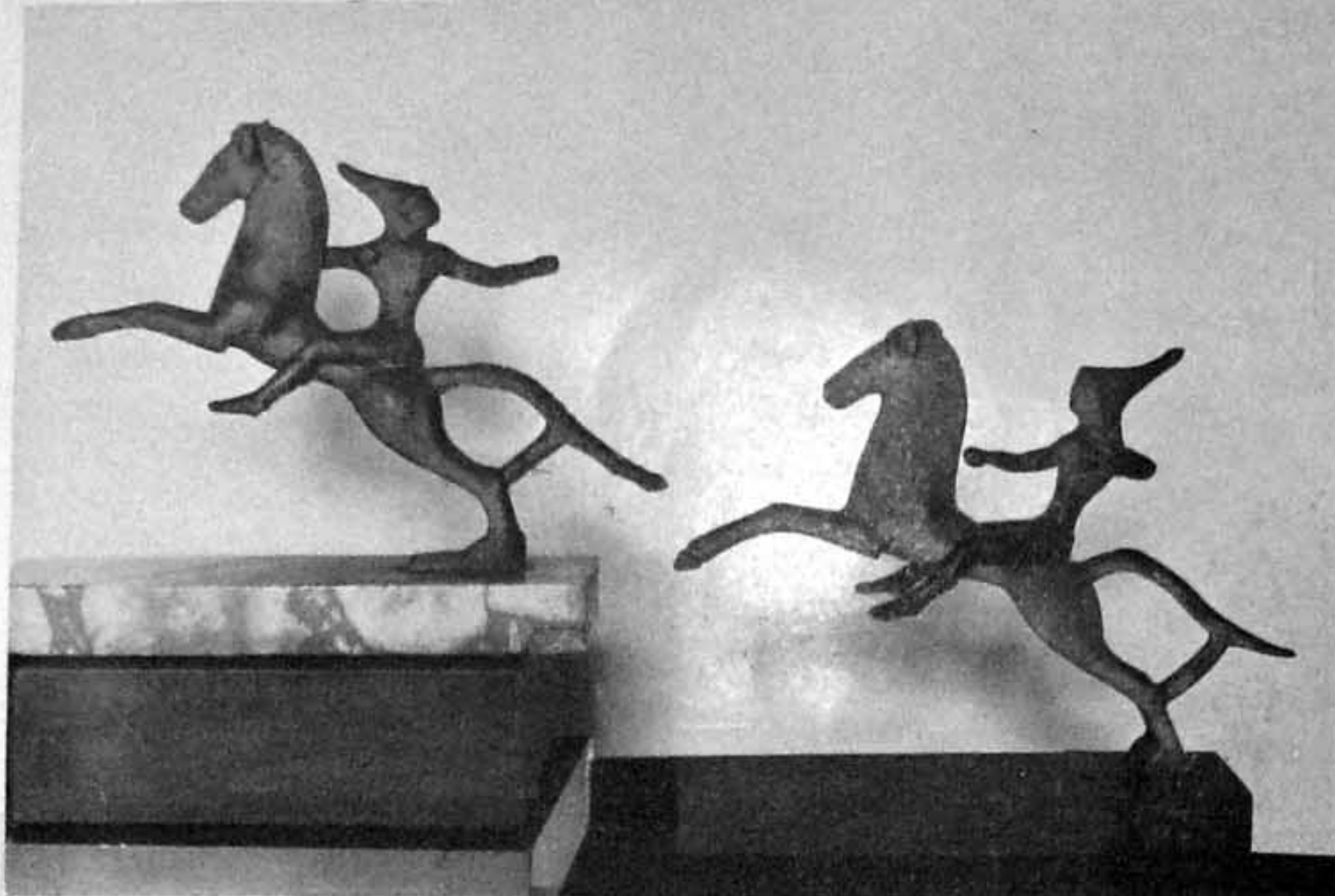
NOW IN THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY

A drawing of the Treasury Bench made by the late Sydney P. Hall and published in the "Graphic" of March 2, 1895, on the occasion of a debate on Indian Cotton Duties. It is among the new acquisitions of the National Portrait Gallery, and includes likenesses of Frank Lockwood, H. H. Asquith, John Morley, and Sir William Harcourt



PRANCING HOOFS

Horses and horsewomen of 500 B.C.—Etruscan art in New High Lights at the British Museum



WOMEN WARRIORS ON HORSEBACK

Etruscan figures found at St. Maria di Capua, near Naples, and dated 500 B.C., representing the famous Amazons of Greek legend, who were said to have cut off their right breasts to give them freedom in using their weapons. The high-pointed head-dress is an Etruscan variant of the Phrygian cap worn by Amazons in Greek art. The figures were originally shooting arrows ahead and behind as their horses galloped



PRANCING PRIDE: FROM A GREEK CHARIOT

Heads of horses in green bronze, like old windjammer figureheads, which decorated the pole-ends of a Greek chariot. They were made in one of the Greek cities of Southern Italy, and the work is of the early fifth century B.C.



"HERE'S A HEALTH—"

All the bounding gaiety of the rocking horse is in this black-glazed pottery rhyton (a drinking horn without a foot) ending in the form of a horse, found at Vulci, in Etruria. It came from Athens, and is a fine specimen of moulded ware from the third century B.C.



DETAIL OF THE RHYTON

Special Studies by
Maurice Beck and
Helen Macgregor

"THOSE GOOD OLD DAYS"

Mrs. Maybrick addresses the court—Curtisies for a Royal Duke—The Afghan Ameer's portrait—Pictures from the files



1889: MRS. MAYBRICK IN COURT. "Sir Charles Russell having mentioned that Mrs. Maybrick, charged with the murder of her husband, desired to make a statement, the court was crowded with sight-seers. The prisoner, who wore long white cuffs, black gloves and a thin veil, clung to the front of the dock. Her last words were spoken in a voice broken with emotion—"In conclusion I wish to say that a perfect reconciliation had taken place between us, and that on the day before his death I made a full and free confession of the fearful wrong I had done him."



A DAY IN THE COUNTRY," 1885

"The pleasures of a day in the country for children who have looked forward to it for weeks past depends greatly on the efforts of those kind ladies and gentlemen who arrange the programme. Chief among these are those parochial Sisters of Charity, who are the indefatigable lieutenants of the vicar. The little nervous curate, who, bashful to the extreme in public, compels himself to open every game, be it cricket, skipping-rope, or 'rounders,' pour encourager les autres." He earns at least the loving admiration of the ladies, who see nothing but beauty in the lines of his contortions."

"THE DUKE AND DUCHESS DEBARK," 1874

(Left) The Duke of Edinburgh, Queen Victoria's second son, and his bride, Princess Marie of Russia, tread a rose-strewn path as they debark at Gravesend Pier, after their marriage in Petersburg

POSING THE AMEER, 1879

"The Afghan Ameer Yakoob Khan was much interested in the process of photography, and, after the signing of peace, he permitted Mr. J. Burke, the photographic artist attached to General Roberts's army, to take a series of pictures of himself in camp at Candamak. He was first taken with a helmet on and then with it off, and when bareheaded he presented a curious likeness to His Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh—all the more striking as he parts his hair down the middle. All the members of his suite, when the photograph had been developed and admired, requested that their features should be immortalised by Mr. Burke's process of magical portraiture."



ONCE TOO OFTEN

Hazards of the Frontier as revealed in the advice of a Gurkha company-commander to his newly-joined subaltern

HABITS? They're the very deuce on the frontier. Never have a habit, Rowley. You see, the tribesman has neither law nor order in his own land, nor any authority to which to appeal; so he learns very early on to look after himself. He won't tackle you unless he's pretty sure of success; and this he makes sure of by finding out some habit of yours, and then hanging a plan on it to scupper you.

(Bainshaw, old and wise captain in a regiment of those unmatched frontier troops, the Gurkhas, sat on a knobby rock in the cliffs overhanging the garrison of Landi Kotal in the midst of the Khyber Pass, and expounded the lore of the border to his last-joined subaltern.)

HE'S not really vindictive is the tribesman. But he's out for your blood if he can get it. But, far more than that, he wants your rifle if you're carrying one.

So, as I'll show you some day, you can't go out of range of one of our camps without taking an escort; and, above all, you mustn't have *any* habit. The Shinwaris of the pass lie up in the rocks all day long and watch, watch without showing an eyelash. And as soon as they spot a man moving carelessly, or indulging in a habit on which they can hang a plan, sooner or later they'll scupper him.

I remember when we were last up here three years ago. There was a Highland regiment down there in the camp. They were new to the game and thought small beer of the tribesmen generally. Simply wouldn't listen when we told 'em.

Two of their senior officers got tired of being boxed up in camp. They thought they'd like to stretch their legs a bit, and planned a *khud* scramble on their own. They walked out of the perimeter, one afternoon, armed with nothing more deadly than walking-sticks, straight into the blue. They met nobody in a long afternoon's ramble and got back just before the gates in the barbed wire were shut for the night.

Any one of us could have told them that they had been the centre of interest all the afternoon for a dozen different watchers among the crags; and that their extraordinary and foolhardy movements had probably been discussed round the fires of half the villages of the pass that evening.

Anyhow, they decided it was a good egg; chalks better than staying in camp; and settled to take their lunch with them next day and do it thoroughly. They did. They did it several days running. One night their empty places at the mess table were noticed. The camp was searched. No good. And then it was a case of "tell the Gurkhas."

WE found them on that cliff-side. What had happened stood out plain as a pikestaff. X and Y—let's call them—had scrambled half-way up the hillside. Here X fell, riddled with bullets; while Y, stout fellow and less badly wounded, went baldheaded for the ambush above—as we were told afterwards, waving his useless cane and shouting defiance. His charge carried him a full fifty yards before he, too, fell—shot all to bits.

What I'm trying to tell you is this—that these things are most damnably unnecessary; and you can no more afford to take silly liberties on the border, or indulge in apparently the most harmless habit than... What? Oh, no; no looting; the tribesmen aren't sneak-thieves. Their pockets hadn't been touched. But their *topes* had gone; probably bagged for kudos, since sun-hats are peculiar to white men; and it was distinctly one up to the Shinwari who could show as a trophy the hat of a white officer.

Sometimes the thing works the other way round. See that narrow gut where the pass disappears among the rocks to the westward? Well,

five miles off, at the other end, lies Frontier Post—our advanced camp on the edge of Afghanistan; and the five miles in between are the most wicked bit of bad going round here. Regular death trap. Nobody ever goes through that bit—man, platoon, or regiment—unless the crag-tops up above are held by our own folk; temporary posts; moving pickets we call 'em. I'll tell you all about them later.

Well, the Shinnars had learnt through force of habit never to bother about that bit unless and until they saw bunches of troops moving out of camp to do the picketing. No pickets—nobody moving in the Five-Mile. All serene. Habits again; see? Very well.

Our lot were down in Frontier Post; and there was no movement possible between our place and headquarters up here, except when the pass was "open"; picketed. One day it happened that old Jock Mackenzie, who commanded us in those days, wanted a talk with the General up here. Crawford, the Adjutant, said he'd save him the bother. He called for his horse, a big roan full of high feeding and rampageous with stunted exercise. He set him at the pass and rode the five miles slap through—*clapperd, clapperd*, as hard as the roan could leg it—and came through absolutely untouched. A proper leg-pull. Crawford knew instinctively that the Shinnars banked on our picketing habits; and by the time they'd realised what had happened, they were late for the bus, and Crawford was through.

Naturally, he had to wait till an "open" day before he could get back. Once you might do a thing like that. But by no means twice.

PICKETS? You were asking about pickets. Well, they're everything up here and you'll have to get used to them. You see, if you're down below and the tribesman looking down on you, he can shoot you to bits. You're in the soup. But if you're on top, either temporarily or dug-in permanently, your friends down below can move, camp, or go about their business in comparative safety.

You see, the essence of absence of habit is the denying of foreknowledge of one's movements to the tribesmen. On a *daur*—an expedition, that is, into their country—a force moving along the valley-bottom is one vast "habit." It is like a bunch of clumsy actors on a stage; and if it doesn't want the audience in the upper circle and gallery to pelt it with orange peel and bananas, it has to turn 'em out.

So, as you advance, the wearisome necessity arises of placing picket after picket on successive hilltops, which may be anything over a mile away and a thousand feet above you, while the main force crawls along the valley-bottom; crawls, since its pace may not exceed that of the climbing pickets; say, a mile an hour. The pickets remain out till the rear-guard draws level, and then double down as hard as they can to rejoin and escape isolation.

Sounds simple? It isn't. The force-commander who sends up the pickets can't tell from below whether the hilltop he indicates isn't commanded by another farther off, from which the tribesmen can shoot the picket to bits when it gets up. Or there may be a deep and hidden nullah between the force and the hilltop, delaying the picket and, with it, the main body. Or the hilltop may be enfiladed; or it may be devoid of cover; or so hard that it can't be trenched.

Again; the retirement of the picket, when the time comes, is a damned ticklish matter. The moment it moves, hidden tribesmen are ready to dash in from all sides, get busy with those infernal long knives of theirs, and turn the hillside into a shambles; and the picket has to look after itself; the main body can't go up and rescue it, without impossible delays. One way and another, covering fire from other pickets and from the main body is about the only solution; and yet this again is almost impossible where both sides wear inconspicuous clothing and you may be shooting up your pals instead of the clansmen.

I THINK the best solution was one which one of our platoons devised, though it started as a pure fluke. They had a large, white bull-terrier, and the dog knew them individually from *jemadar* down to the last-joined, and accompanied them everywhere. When the platoon went picketing, the dog went too. The men would go to cover on the hilltop, and the dog would sit on the inner slope of the crest, his tongue out and panting with the exertion of the climb; for, thanks to much good feeding, he tended to curves rather than points.

Sitting like this, he showed up for miles round; but he never seemed to get hit—probably because he chose the shade of rocks which, incidentally, gave cover. But where Sété, the dog, sat on a hilltop, there we all knew was the platoon also, and safe from being shot up by our well-meant help from below.

Presently Sété would get up. Rolling and waddling like a collier in a sea-way, he would come tumbling down the hillside; Well, we knew that he was panting and straining in the wake of the last man to leave; and instantly we would smother the hilltop with concentrated rifle and Lewis-gun fire, to the intense disgust of the pursuing clansmen. If ever a dog deserved a medal it was he when, a year later, we finished operations and returned to India. His platoon was the only one in the regiment which had suffered not a single loss in life or in rifles.

What's that? Why can't *all* platoons have white bull-terriers? Look here, Rowley; I seem to have been wasting my time explaining things. Did you, by chance, hear me mention anything about *habits*?

"MAUSER"



OUTPOST ON THE FRONTIER

A look-out on the roof of a converted tribal blockhouse adapted to British use in the midst of the wild hills of the North West Frontier of India. The blockhouse is made of dried brick plastered over

KING NADIR KHAN CELEBRATES

The four days' celebrations at Kabul on the first anniversary of his accession to the throne show all East and West in scenes that show all



COMING EVENTS: THE KING AT THE MICROPHONE

King Nadir Khan, the newly-installed ruler of Afghanistan, announces the intended programme of legislation for the ensuing year during the celebrations at Kabul on the first anniversary of his accession to the throne



BANDS, ANCIENT AND MODERN: THE NATIVE—

A native band playing during the celebrations of the King's first royal jubilee. The oriental notion of a "band" of the purely native variety is for each instrument to play its loudest quite irrespective of the adjoining instruments of torture, the whole forming a farrago of jarring sounds completely lacking in unity



FIGHTERS, OLD AND NEW

The barefoot tribesmen-warriors of the Afghan mountain country who form the fighting mainstay of the realm, are a far tougher proposition than are the semi-modernised Afghan troops proper beside them



NATIVE DRESS: AN EX-AMIR'S CHILDREN

The children of the Amir of Bokhara, a ruler dispossessed from his kingdom by the Soviet invasion which has now replaced him with a pseudo-republic run on the best Communistic principles. The striped silk Bokhara robes formed a striking splash of colour at the recent Kabul festivities



A REFUGEE IN THE AFGHAN CAPITAL

The dispossessed Amir of Bokhara with Professor Girard, Director of the French School in Kabul. Although the ex-Amir is a refugee, his turn of the wheel may well bring about one of those kaleidoscopic changes that are a feature of life in Central Asia



THE BRITISH ENVOY AND HIS STAFF

The British Envoy at Kabul, Mr. R. R. Maconachie, who succeeded Lieutenant-Colonel Sir Francis Humphrys, the hero of the air evacuation of the white inhabitants of the Kabul Legation during the disorders which followed the flight of Amanullah, with his staff, at the Kabul festivities

ATES: AFGHAN CONTRASTS

royal jubilee of Nadir Khan, King of Afghanistan :
present quiet on the North West Frontier



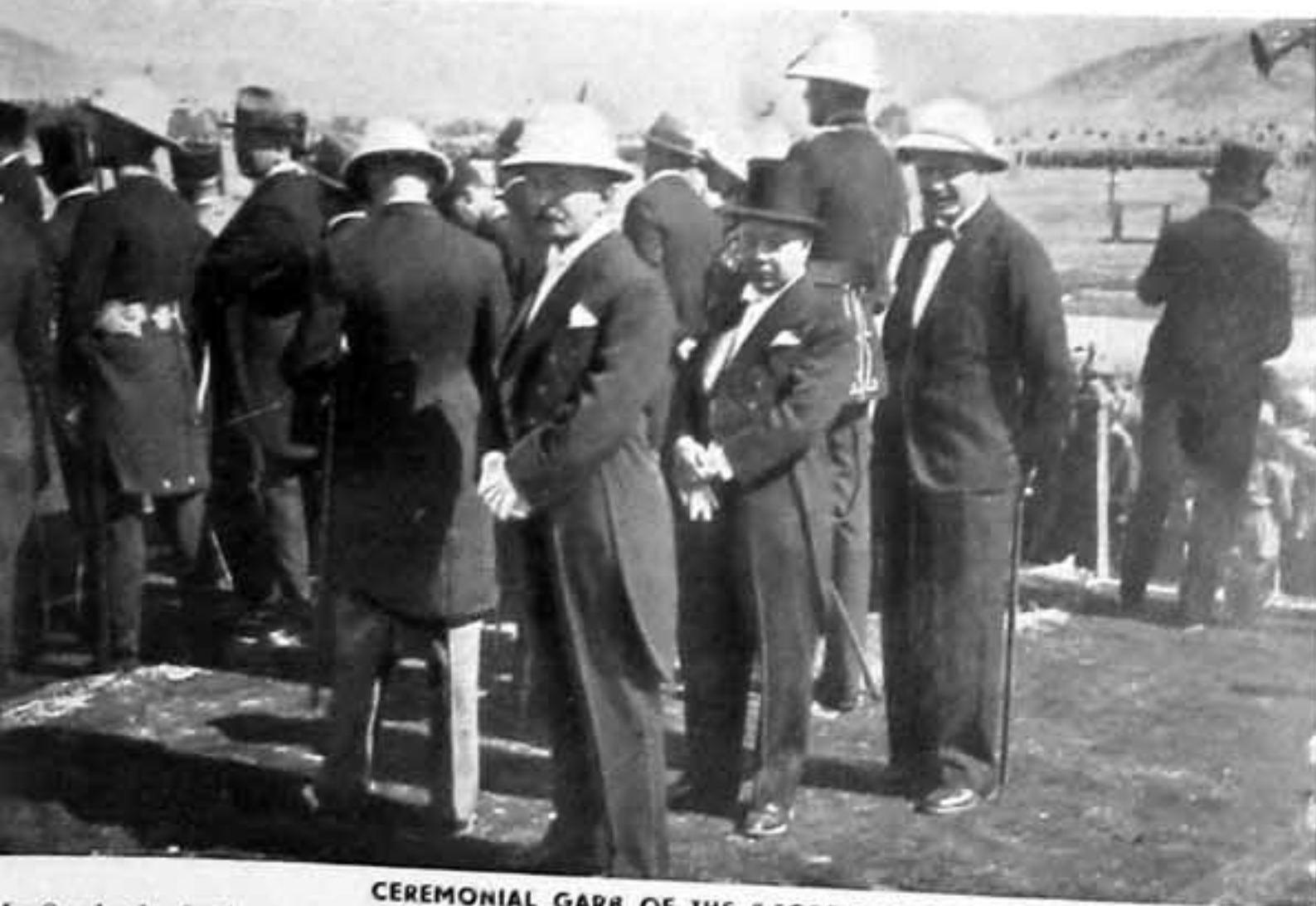
—AND THE KING'S OWN LIFE GUARDS

greeting for the King by a Europeanised band, which, unlike the native, attempts some form of standard harmony. The full-dress uniform of the Afghan Army provides a peculiar point of connection between that of a British Grenadier and the kara kalyan head-dress of the Turkoman



MODERN DRESS : A TURKISH AMBASSADOR

the ambassador of the Turkish Republic at Angora arriving with his wife. The modern dress of the envoy and the unveiled condition of his wife—features directly borrowed from Turkey by the Amanullah who endeavoured to impose them on Afghanistan—must have been an uncomfortable reminder to the Afghans



CEREMONIAL GARB OF THE "FOREIGNERS"

Mr. Stark, the Soviet envoy (centre), with a representative of the Standard Oil Company and a newspaper man behind him. The French "frac," worn in the daytime on formal official occasions, is obviously de rigueur for similar occasions in the North West. The Press "splits the difference" with a dinner jacket



"THOUGH THEY COME FROM THE ENDS OF THE EARTH"

Chicago meets Central Asia with, probably, a wealth of picturesquely close acquaintance with sudden death as a topic of conversation—the special correspondent of a leading Chicago newspaper and the Afghan Crown Prince



THE COURT PHOTOGRAPHER

The Court photographer busy in a crowd of mixed types, which include tribesmen, English visitors, Hindu shopkeepers from Kabul bazaar, and soldiers. The "charabanc" is of the rough type, common nowadays to these uplands



"ARE YOU WELL? ARE YOU FORTUNATE . . . ?"

One of King Nadir's ministers and a Sardar of one of his Afghan hill-tribes. Hands are grasped very much in the English way, and are pumped up and down in time with many reiterated, solicitous questions

W. Rosshard

THE FORT OF ATTOK.

FROM SKETCHES BY A CORRESPONDENT.



PART OF THE FORT OF ATTOK, FROM THE LEFT BANK OF THE INDUS.

THE Fort of Attock (we learn by the recent Mail) has been surrendered to the Afghans, who, it is stated, plundered the town, and committed many atrocities. Lieutenant Herbert made an endeavour to escape down the Indus, but fell into the hands of Chitral Singh. Captain Abbott is still at large, but there are no recent tidings of his whereabouts. Major and Mrs. Lawrence and their children are in the power of the rebel chief. It is said Sir H. Lawrence is very anxious to prevent Dost Mahomed obtaining possession of his brother, as he has an "ancient grudge" against him, which he would not fail to "feed fat" were he to secure his person.

By aid of an obliging Correspondent, we are enabled to present our readers with the two annexed Views of this important point. Of the town and fortress of Attock, we find the following interesting details in Thomson's valuable "Gazetteer":—

"Attock is a fort and small town in the Punjab, on the left or east bank of the Indus, 942 miles from the sea, and close below the place

where it receives the water of the Khabool river, and first becomes navigable. The name, signifying obstacle, is supposed to have been given to it under the presumption that an scrupulous Hindoo would proceed westward of it; but this strict principle, like many others of similar nature, is little acted on. Some state that the name was given by the Emperor Akbar, because he here found much difficulty in crossing the river. The river itself is at this place frequently by the natives called Attock. Here is a bridge, formed usually of from twenty to thirty boats across the stream, at a spot where it is 537 feet wide. In summer, when the melting of the snows in the lofty mountains to the north raises the stream so that the bridge becomes endangered, it is withdrawn, and the communication is then effected by means of a ferry. The banks of the river are very high, so that the enormous accession which the volume of water receives during inundation scarcely affects the breadth, but merely increases the depth. The rock forming the banks is of a dark-coloured slate, polished by the force of the stream, so

as to shine like black marble. Between these, a clear blue stream shot past." The depth of the Indus here is thirty feet in the lowest stage, and between sixty and seventy in the highest, and runs at the rate of six miles an hour. There is a fort at some distance above the confluence of the river of Khabool; but the extreme coldness and rapidity of the water render it at all times very dangerous, and, on the slightest inundation, quite impassable. The bridge is supported by an association of boatmen, who receive the revenue of a village allotted for this purpose by the Emperor Akbar, and secured to them by the Sikh government at present holding the place. They also receive a small daily pay as long as the bridge stands, and levy a toll on all passengers. On the right bank, opposite Attock, is Khyrahad, a fort, built, according to some, by the Emperor Akbar, according to others, by Nadir Shah. This locality is, in a military and commercial point of view, of much importance, as the Indus is here crossed by the great route which, proceeding from Khabool eastward through the Khyber Pass into the Punjab, forms the main line of communication between Afghanistan and Northern India. The river was here repeatedly crossed by the British armies during the late military operations in Afghanistan; and here, according to the general opinion, Alexander, subsequently Timur, the Jagatayan conqueror, and, still later, Nadir Shah, crossed; but there is much uncertainty on these points. The fortress was erected by the Emperor Akbar, in 1581, to command the passage; but, though strongly built of stone on the high and steep bank of the river, it could offer no effectual resistance to a regular attack, being commanded by the neighbouring heights. Its form is that of a parallelogram; it is 600 yards long and 400 wide. The town, which is inclosed within the walls of the fort, was formerly considerable, but has now gone greatly to decay. The population is estimated by Burnes at 2000. Runjeet Singh obtained possession of Attock with his characteristic trickery, having by a bribe induced the Afghan commander to surrender it to him.

THE INDIAN ARMY.

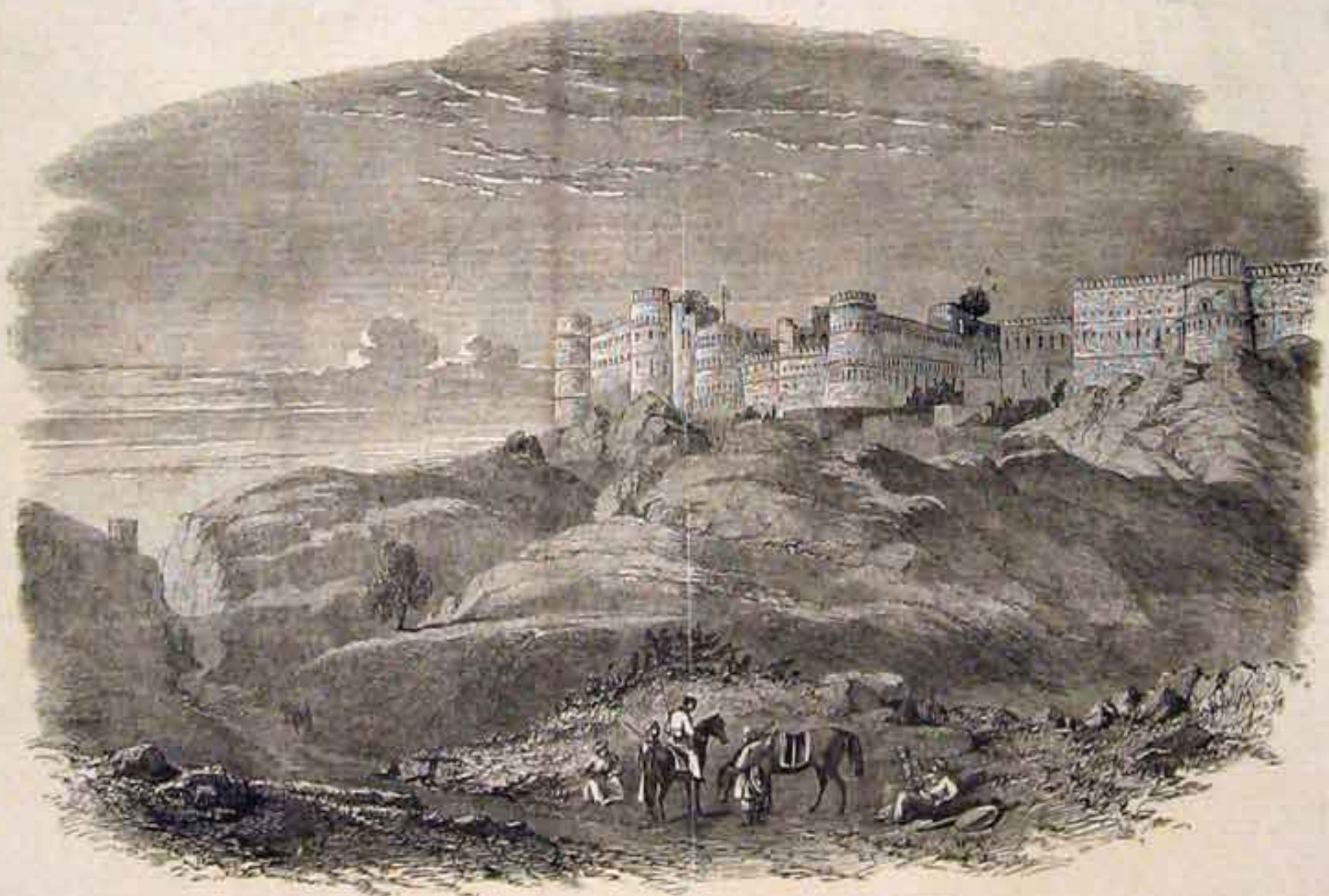
LIEUTENANT-GENERAL SIR CHARLES JAMES NAUGHTON (who has just been appointed to the command of our Indian Army, a few days since published a striking letter to the *Baggage Corps* formed by him in India, and urging its adoption throughout the army. The evils of the present system are thus shown:—

"Suppose the army in march, and in total of 10,000 fighting men, and that an enemy attacks the fighting men and camp-followers, amounting to the same to 40,000 or 50,000 men, of which 30,000 or 40,000 are unorganised, unmanageable camp-followers; suppose them to be attacked suddenly, and that when so attacked, they all rush back upon the columns of fighting men, as they always do, and always will do, until well organised! When you have painted this pretty picture in your mind—this picture of noise, confusion, danger, and slaughter—I will ask you how the column of 10,000 fighting men are to fight? borne down by multitudes—confused by noise—how are they to form in order of battle? If men, by the exertion of their officers, they do form, how are they to fire?—on their own followers! Their own animals! What may happen, no one can tell; but human foresight says that the whole will stand a fair chance of being utterly defeated. It is said that this took place, and cannot, in a great measure, the Camp-followers. I can easily believe it.

The following passages are full of import and meaning:—

"The Indian army, when well commanded, is indomitable: it is capable of subjugating all the countries between the Black and Yellow Seas. The population from which it is drawn is so numerous and warlike—the land so wealthy—that the noble Indian army may vie with any force existing, in numbers, courage, and equipment. Its discipline and intelligence are in proportion. The European officers are all English, Irish, and Scotch gentlemen; whose honour and courage have created in their troops such an intrepid spirit as to render India secure against every evil from which an army can protect a country."

Sir Charles refers to the Punjab as "a large country full of rivers, mountains, plains, forests, supplies scarce, and a hostile, well-armed, brave people, apparently resolved to wage a perpetual warfare." In concluding the letter, the gallant writer emphatically repeats to the army in India, as "in every way worthy of the vast empire that it won and holds—holds by discipline! Let not, then, the word become an empty boast. Let it not lose its reality. Let not victory fall on soldiers to sleep. Let every British officer recollect that powerful nations surround our Indian empire; that they are rapidly acquiring our military system, our tactics, our arms. Let him compare our earlier battles with our late—Punjab with Persia and Schirvan, seeing our losses in killed and wounded at each battle in juxtaposition. Let us look to these matters, that we may not have to exclaim with Pyrrhus at Aegium: 'Another such victory will undo us!'"



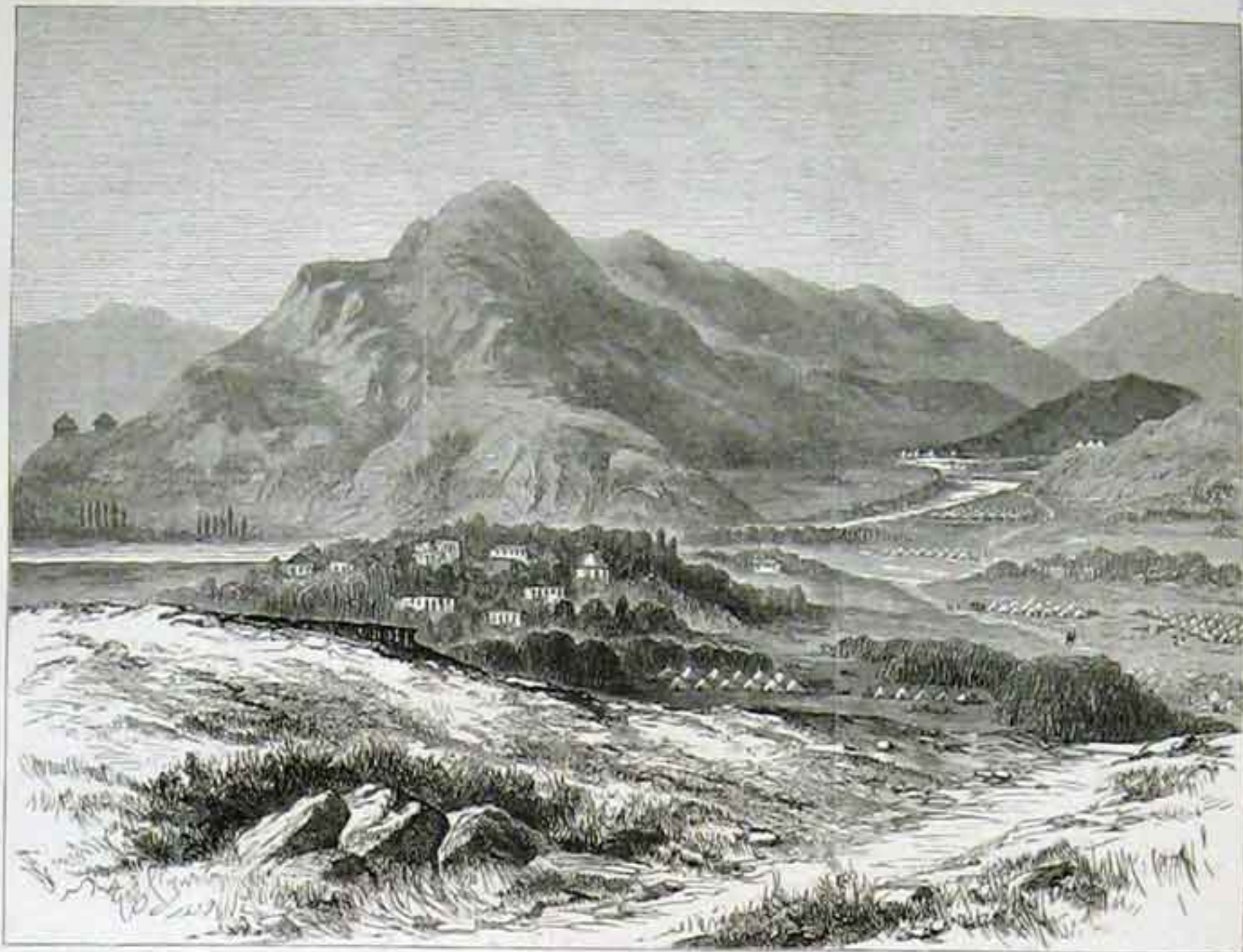
ANOTHER VIEW OF THE FORT OF ATTOK, FROM THE LEFT BANK OF THE INDUS.



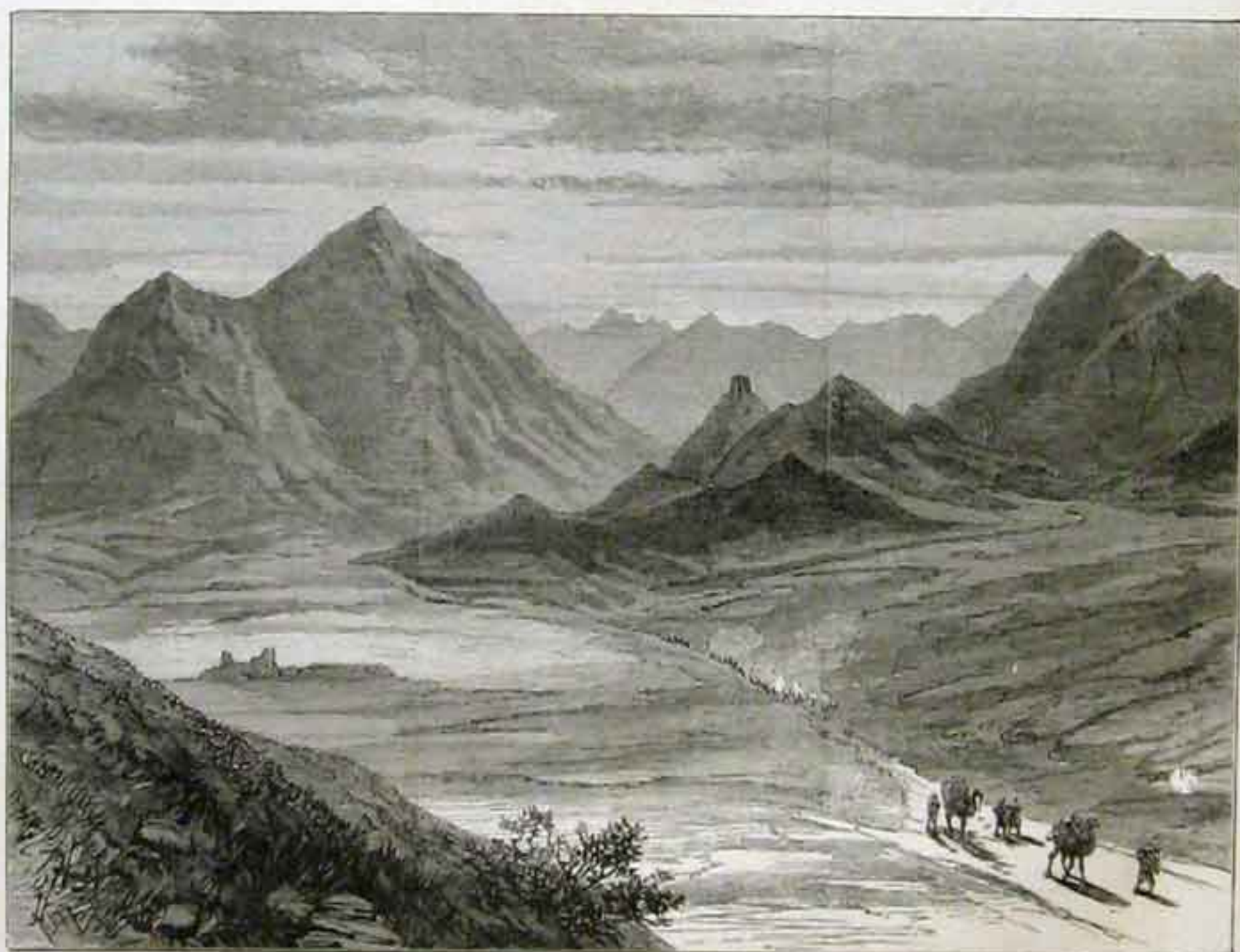
THE AFGHAN WAR: NATIVE CAMP FOLLOWERS LOOTING THE AFGHAN CAMP AT FORT ALI MUSJID.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

Afghan War Ali Musjid Khyber

THE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN.



THULL, WITH THE CAMP OF GENERAL ROBERTS, AND FORT OF KAFIYANGA, KHOORUM PASS.



THE KHOORD KHYBER: RETURN OF RECONNAISSANCE, NOV. 20.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST

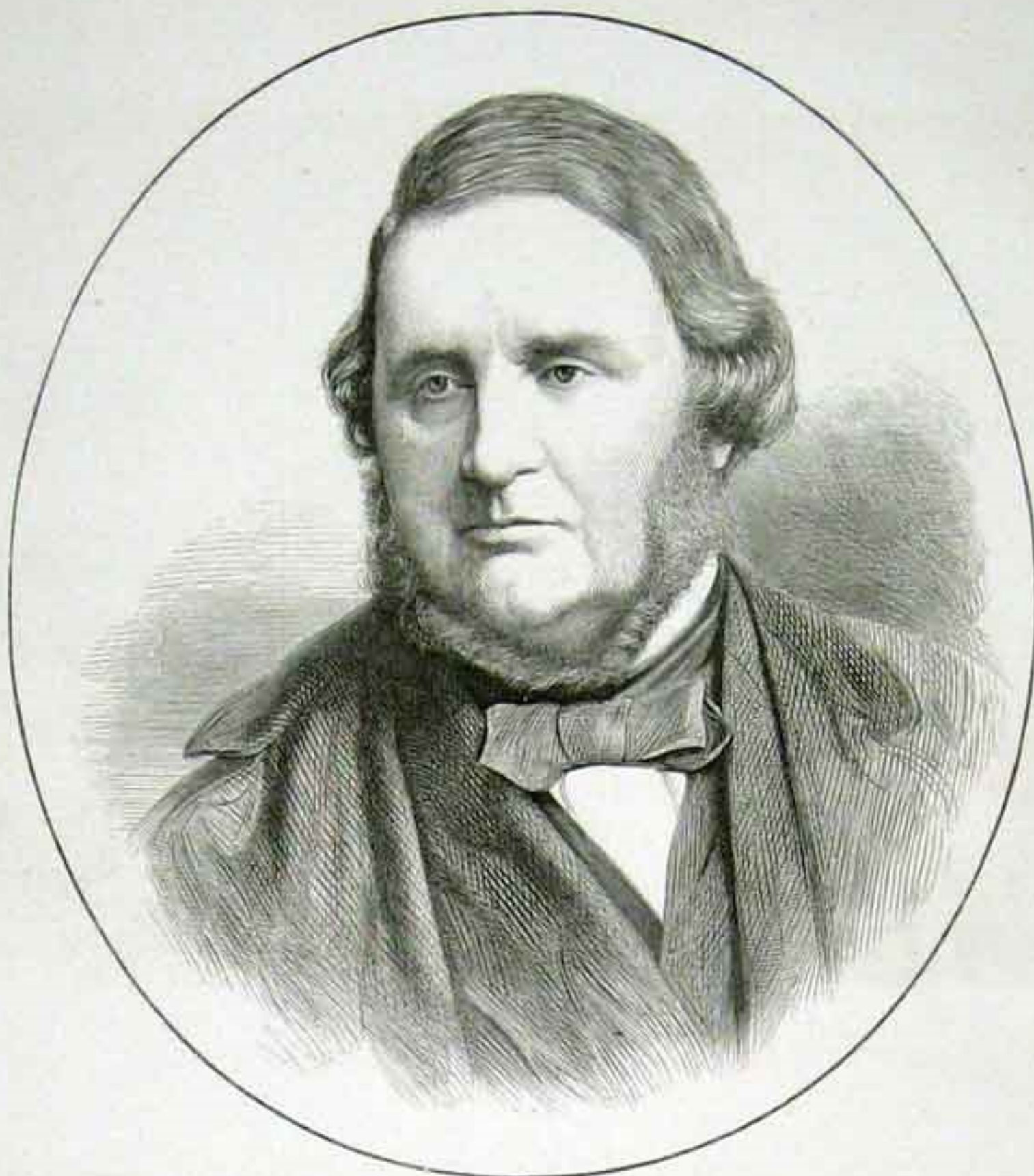
THE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN.



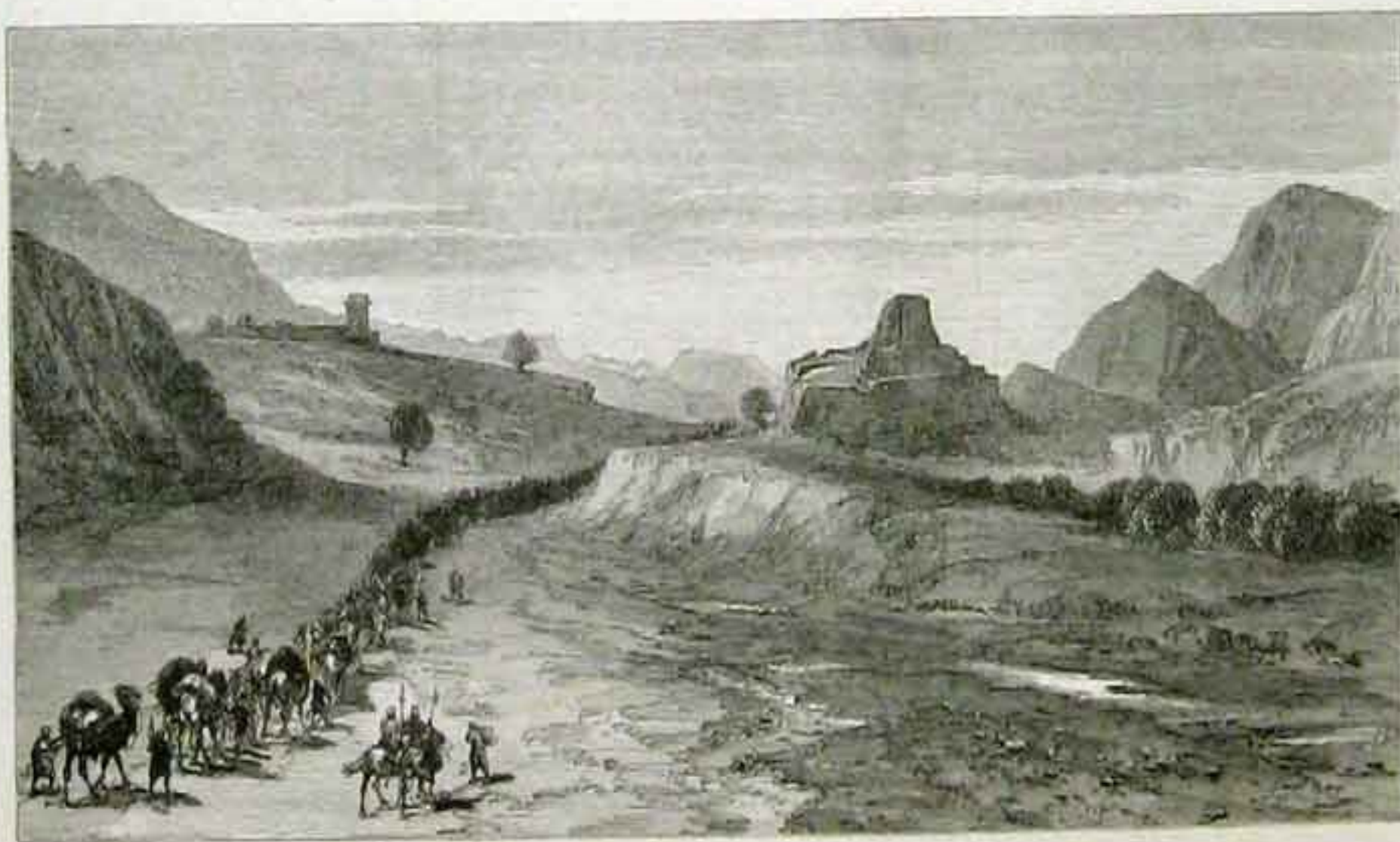
LIEUTENANT-GENERAL DONALD MARTIN STEWART, C.B., COMMANDING THE EXPEDITION TO CANDAHAR.



FORT OF KAPIYANGA, ENTRANCE TO KHOOHUM PASS.



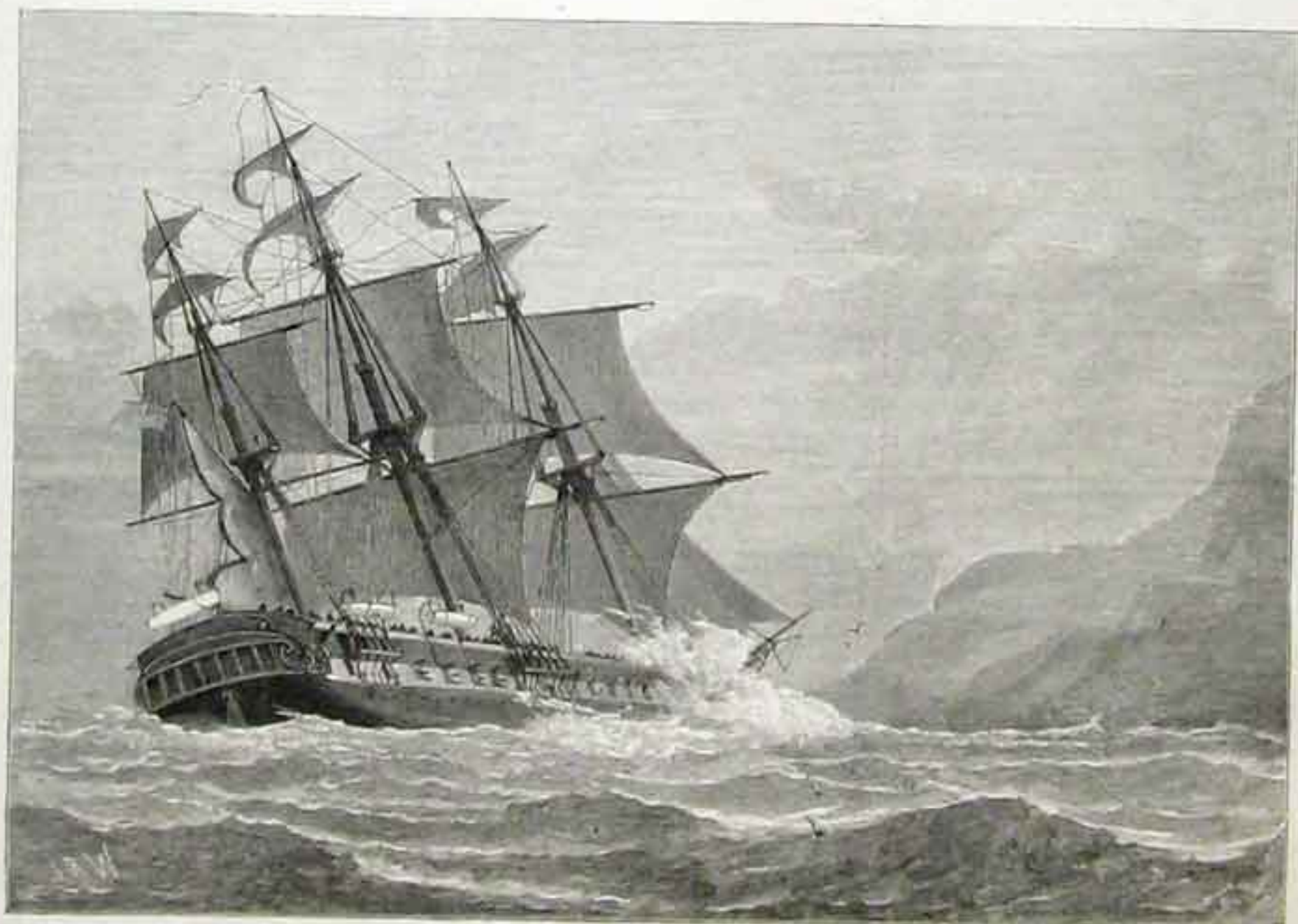
THE LATE MR. E. M. WARD, R.A.



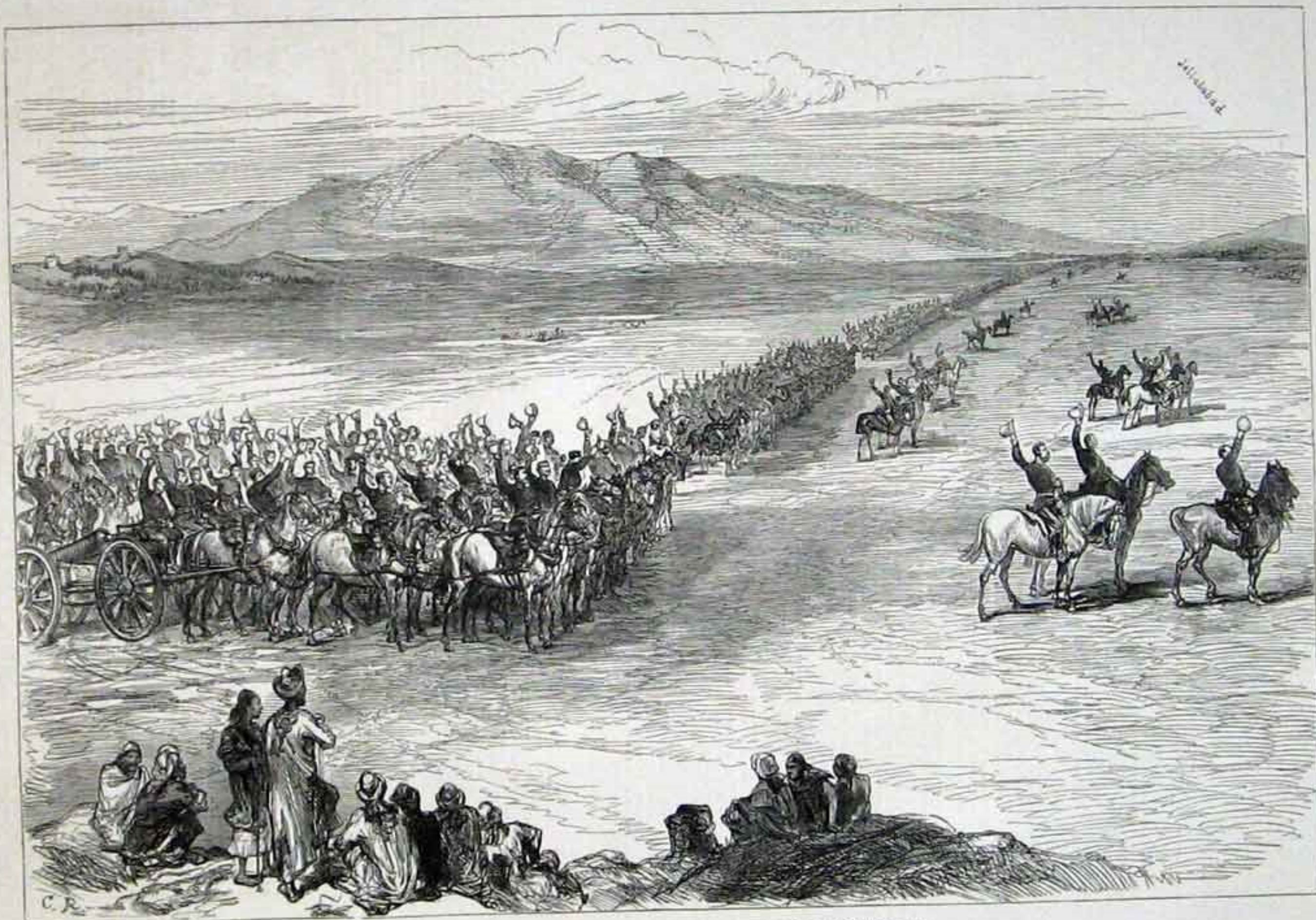
THE AFGHAN WAR: THE JOURNAL TOPE, WITH LINE OF MARCH IN THE DRY BED OF THE KHYBER RIVER.
FROM A SKETCH BY HON. GEORGE ANTONY.



THE AFGHAN WAR: THE ISHPOLA TOFFE, KHYBER PASS.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AMERICAN FRIGATE CONSTITUTION ON SHORE AT SWANAGE POINT.



THE AFGHAN WAR: THREE CHEERS FOR THE QUEEN—NEW-YEAR'S DAY AT JELLALABAD.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

Afghan War Afghanistan Jellalabad 1879



THE CAVAL EXPEDITIONARY FORCE
HOSPITAL COMFORTS. EFFICIENT MEANS FOR A LITTLE



OUR MEDICAL MAN
A SKETCH IN PERSA BY THE COLUMN



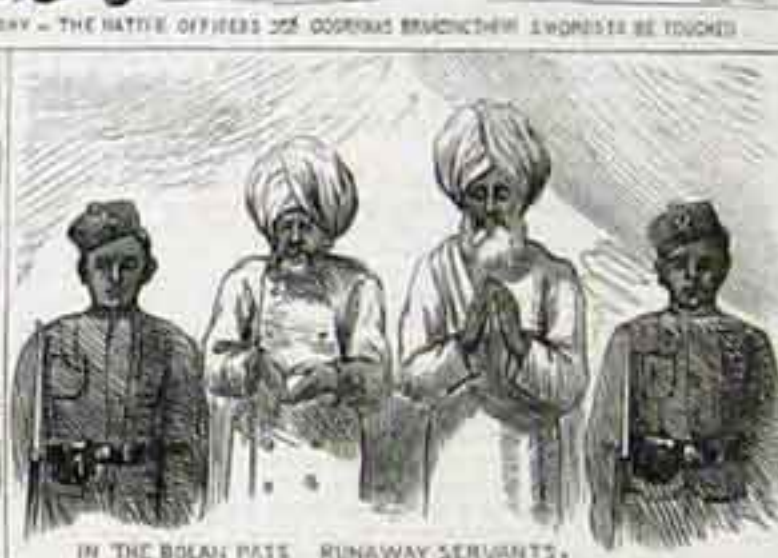
OUR GUIDE



A SKETCH ON CHRISTMAS DAY - THE NATIVE OFFICERS OF GOORIKAS BRANCHING SWORDS BE TOUCHED



A BOYEL TOASTING FOR - WARMING BY CAMPFIRE



IN THE BOLAN PASS - RUNAWAY SERVANTS.



BELOCHES IN THE BAZAAR AT KHANPOM.



THE CAVAL EXPEDITIONARY FORCE
A SKETCH IN THE BOLAN PASS



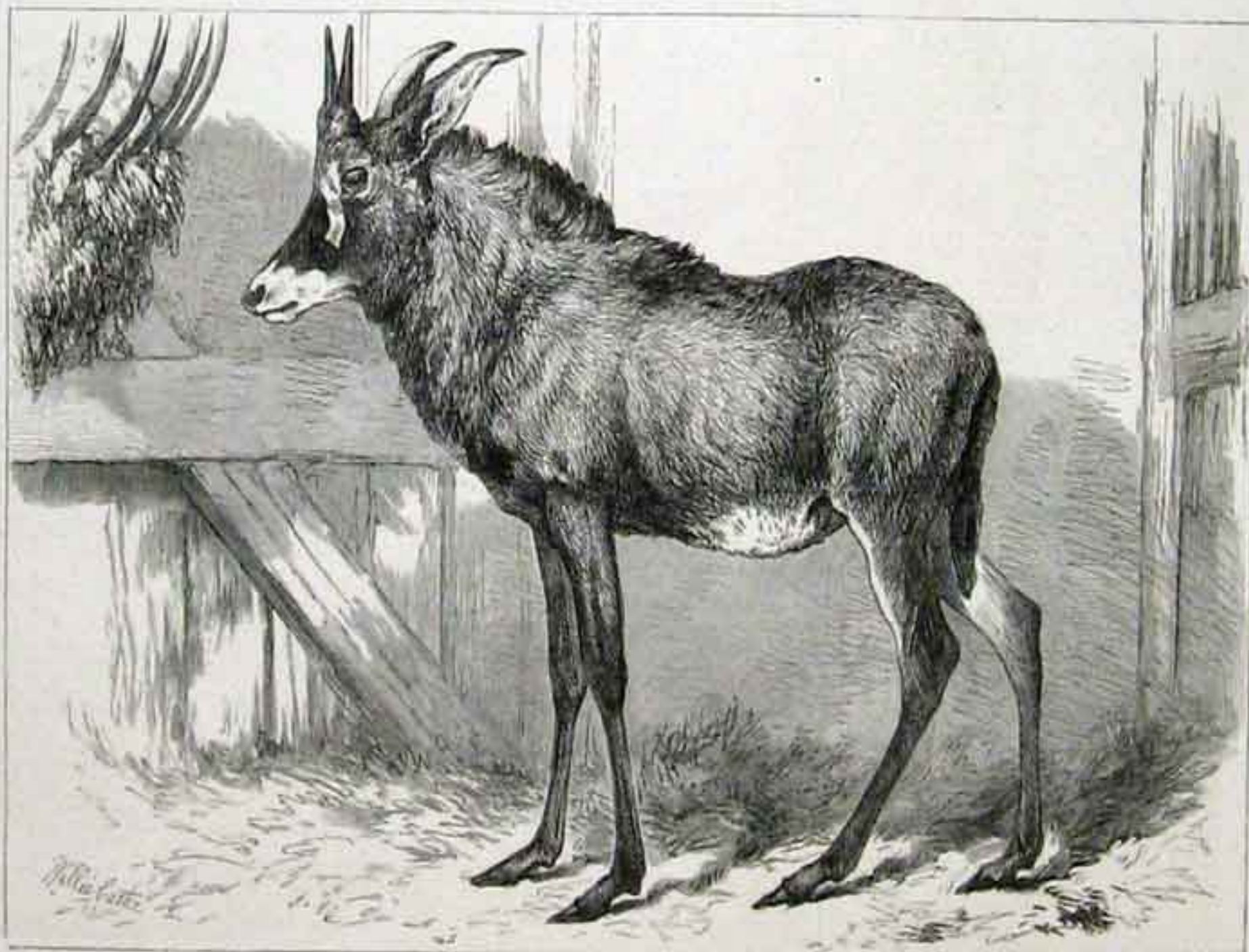
THE AFGHAN WAR: TRAPPING "LOOSE-WALLAH."
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

THE EQUINE ANTELOPE.

A young animal of this species, from Nubia, has lately been added to the collection of the Zoological Society, at the gardens in Regent's Park. There was a specimen brought to London some time ago, which unfortunately died within two or three days of its arrival, from disease contracted before. This one seems to be doing well, like most of the other antelopes in the collection, of which they form an important and interesting feature. The antelope genus of ruminating mam-

mals, distinguished from the ox, the deer, the goat, and the sheep, includes nearly a hundred diverse species, the majority of which are natives of Africa; a few belong to Asia and Europe, while America has scarcely any true antelopes. Among the more conspicuous and familiar instances are the Persian or Arabian gazelle, the Indian nyi-ghau, the ibex and chamois of the Alps, the eland, the gnu, the springbok and blesbok and others, in South Africa. The equine antelope grows to as large a size as the eland, sometimes measuring as much as 7½ ft. in length and 4 ft. in height at

the shoulder, or the ordinary stature of a horse. Its colour is a reddish grey, with brown head and a white spot over each eye; the horns are large and heavy, round in shape, and marked with a series of rings, except towards the points, which are very sharp; and the entire horn curves backward when fully grown. This species is also found in South Africa, inhabiting the plains of the Transvaal and other elevated parts of the country. We present an illustration of the individual specimen of the Nubian race which has come to take up its abode in London. It differs in some features from ordinary species.



THE EQUINE ANTELOPE OF NUBIA, IN THE GARDENS OF THE ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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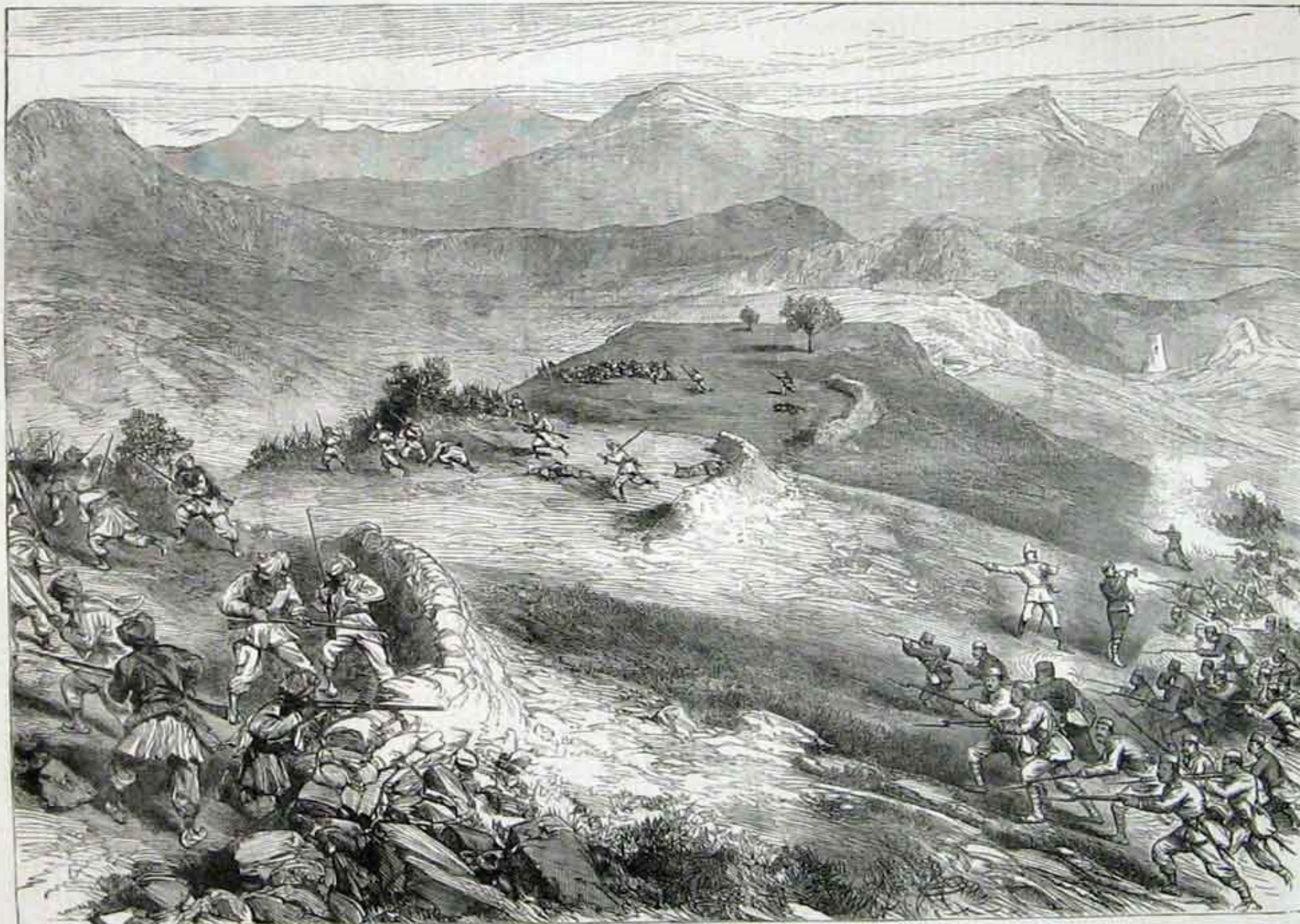
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THE AFGHAN WAR: THE 8th KING'S REGIMENT SKIRMISHING UP THE PIRWAN KOTUL, DECEMBER 2.
FROM A SKETCH BY COLONEL GORDON, 29th PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY.



THE AFGHAN WAR: MILITARY SPORTS AND GAMES AT JELLALABAD.
FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR: STORMING OF THE SPINGAWAI STOCKADE, MORNING OF DEC. 2, 1879.—SEE PAGE 331.
FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT NAVILLE CHAMBERLAIN.



THE AFGHAN WAR: STORMING OF AFRIDI BUNGE, BAHAR VALLEY.—SEE PAGE 751.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR: THE SAFED KOH RANGE, FROM THE KHOORD KHYBER.—SEE PAGE 300.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

AFGHAN HILL TRIBES: PORTRAITS BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

SEE PAGE 361.



WULIE MOHAMMED, A DAHLINGI HAZARA.



PUZAI KHAN, A SHINWARI (MUSICIAN).



ZOOL KUDDAH, AN ADAM KHEL AFGHANI.



MOUSA, A KIRGHAR, BORN IN PESHAWAR.



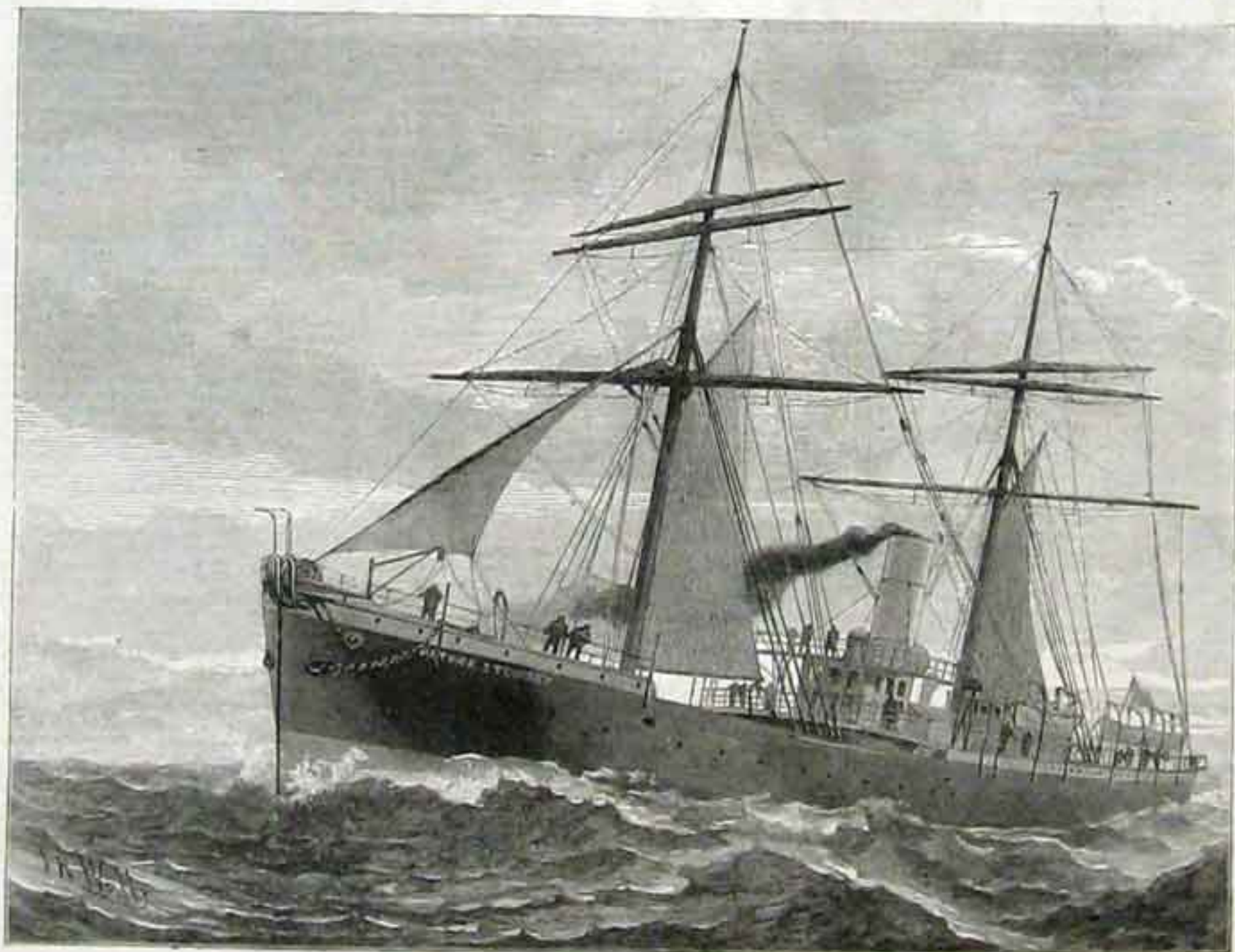
EN ROUTE TO THE ZULU WAR: THE MESS PIPER OF THE 61ST ON BOARD THE PRETORIA.—SEE PAGE 420.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR: PRISONERS AT JELLALABAD.—SEE PAGE 420.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



A WEAVER AT JELLALABAD.—SEE NEXT PAGE.



THE NEW INDIAN TELEGRAPH SHIP PATRICK STEWART.—SEE PAGE 460.

OFFICERS KILLED IN THE ZULU WAR.

SEE NEXT PAGE.



CAPTAIN THE HON. RONALD CAMPBELL.



LIEUT.-COL. WEATHERLEY, TRANSVAAL BORDER HORSE.



LIEUTENANT G. C. J. JOHNSON, 95TH REGIMENT.

THE AFGHAN WAR.



MESS TENT OF THE FOURTH BATTALION OF RIFLES AT BAZARUL.—SEE PAGE 483
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. HENNING.

MEMBERS OF THE COMEDIE FRANÇAISE.



M. DELAUNAY.



M. GOT.



M. MOUNET-SULLY.

We have published, since the arrival of the French classical company in London, the portraits of Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt, Mlle. Sophie Cruikshank, and Mlle. Jeanne Samary. Those of three of the principal actors, M. Got, M. Delaunay, and M. Mounet-Sully, are now presented to our readers. The following biographical memoirs of these gentlemen are borrowed from the "Short Account of the Comédie Française," compiled by M. L. Mayer, general manager of the performances this season at the Gaiety Theatre in London:—

M. Edmond Got, now the doyen of the sociétaires of the Comédie Française, is only a little over fifty years of age. He made his début at the Français in July, 1847, and at once took a place in the first rank next to the illustrious actors which the Maison Molière then possessed. His fineness, his frank gaiety, the originality of his acting, and his admirable dramatic instinct were at once remarked. M. Got was elected sociétaire in 1850, and since then he has created and interpreted the important rôles in a number of pieces of the ancient

and modern repertoire, the mere enumeration of which would fill a small volume. Molière, Beaumarchais, Regnard, Marivaux, Racine, in "Les Fâcheux," and Corneille, in "Le Menteur," have owed to M. Got the most complete interpretation of the personages which came under his study. Amongst the most remarkable of his successes in modern pieces we may mention the Duc Job (1859), one of M. Got's most astonishing creations; and the rôle of the Abbé in "Il ne faut jurer de rien," one of the most completely studied of his renderings. In 1868 M. Got played at the Théâtre Français the rôle of Mercutio, which had been created at the Gymnase by the famous Geoffroy, and gave to the reprise the importance of a new creation. Two recent revivals have done equal honour to M. Got: the "Gendre de M. Poirier," which he played after Provost, and the "Supplée d'une femme," after Regnier. Finally, we may mention the rôle of the Rabbi in "L'Ami Fritz." In whatever character he plays M. Got shows a variety and subtlety of talent which have rarely been equalled. M. Got is a former pupil of the

Collège Charlemagne, and has all the tastes and aptitudes of a man of letters.

M. Louis-Arène Delaunay was born in 1826. He studied at the Conservatoire and made his début at the Odéon in 1846. He entered the Comédie Française in 1848, in the rôle of Valère in the "École des Maris"; he was created sociétaire in 1850, and since that time there is not an important piece of the ancient or modern repertoire in which that elegant artiste has not appeared with the most striking and constant success. M. Delaunay is the most perfect of jeunes premiers. He has the charms of a youth which seems to be eternal, a person which age has not modified, and a voice which has remained as fresh, as pure, and as enchanting as it was the first day that he appeared on the stage. Who has played better than M. Delaunay, and with more assurance, the elegant Dorante of the "Menteur"? All the jeunes premiers of Molière have won new graces by his interpretation; he has been, and still is, the adorable Fortinbras of the "Chandeler," the Oreste of



THE AFGHAN WAR: NEGOTIATING PEACE WITH YAKOOB KHAN AT HARRIM KHEYL.—SEE PAGE 591.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

AFGHAN SKETCHES, BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST

SEE PAGE 181



ASHRAF MIR AHMAD KHAN (A TAJIK, OF THE KUNAR VALLEY).



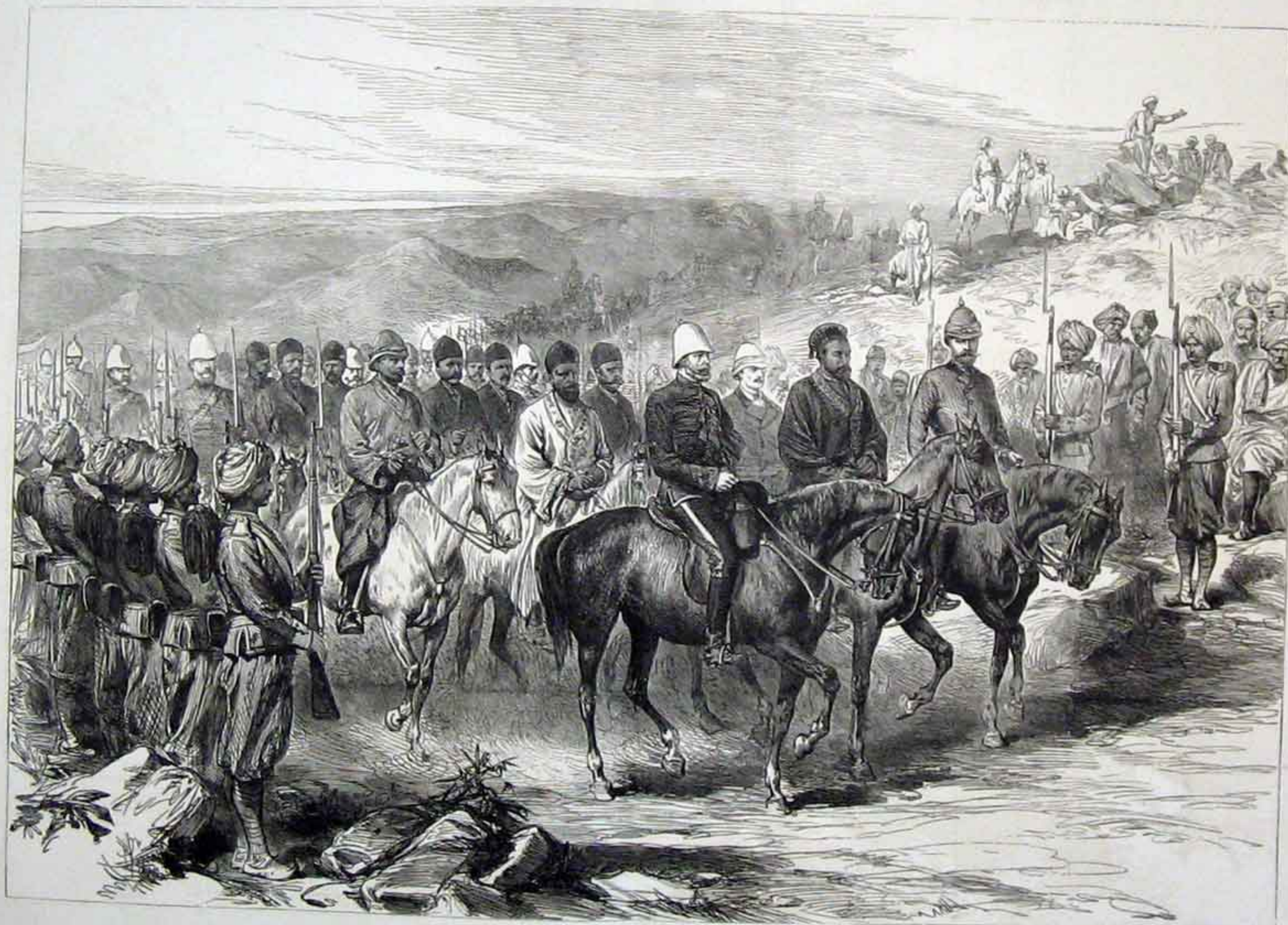
MAHOMED SADIKH KHAN (A MOMUNDA, OF LALFURA).



MAHOMED UKTU SATUD, AN ABAD OF THE KHORISH TRIBES.



MAHOMED USLUM KHAN (HISSAH-DAR-MAJOR, 5TH BENGAL CAVALRY.)



Durr Khan, Commander-in-Chief. Bakhshi Khan, Prince Miran. Sir John P. Wilson, Colonel. General Sir G. Brown. Tahir Khan. Major-General.
 CONCLUSION OF THE AFGHAN WAR: ARRIVAL OF THE AMEER MAHOMED YAKOUB KHAN AT GUNDAMUK.
 FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. J. H. JONES.

LORD ROBERTS OF KANDAHAR



Frederick Sleigh Roberts

Born, Cantonport, September 30, 1832.

Baron Roberts of Kandahar

February 23, 1892.

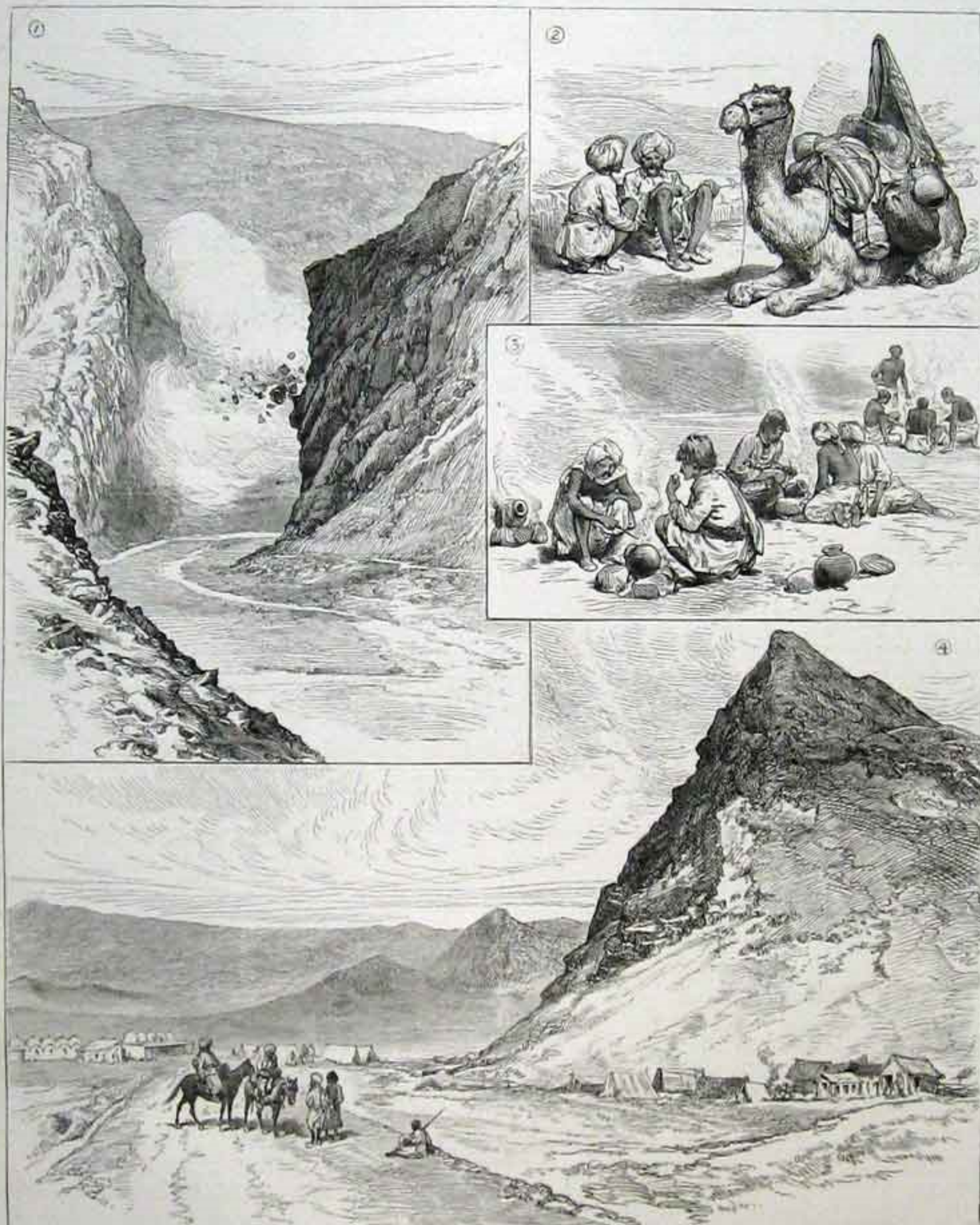
THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION AS NEWS.

No. 2417.—VOL. LXXXVII.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1885.

WITH EXTRA SUPPLEMENT SIXPENCE
By J. J. J. J.



1. Explosion of 100 lbs. of gunpowder in the Khundalani Gorge. 2. A rest for the way. 3. Making the evening meal. 4. Kirta, the usual post on the Bolan Road.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY QUESTION: THE ROAD THROUGH THE BOLAN PASS.

Afghan Boundary Bolan Pass Camel Khundalani 1885



CAPTAIN A. P. DE LISSAC.



SIR J. WEST RIDGWAY, K.C.B.



CAPTAIN A. F. DARROW, BENGAL STAFF CORPS.



M. PAUL JESSAH.



COLONEL KÜHLBERG.



M. ZINOVIEFF.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSIONERS.



WORCESTERSHIRE COUNTY REVIEW AT FITCHCROFT, WORCESTER, IN HONOUR OF THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE.

THE INDIAN FRONTIER RISING.

From Blotches by Lieutenant-Colonel C. Polley, Gordon Light.

Mulla Khan.

Farukh Beg.

Dewan.

Khan.

Shah.

Admiral.

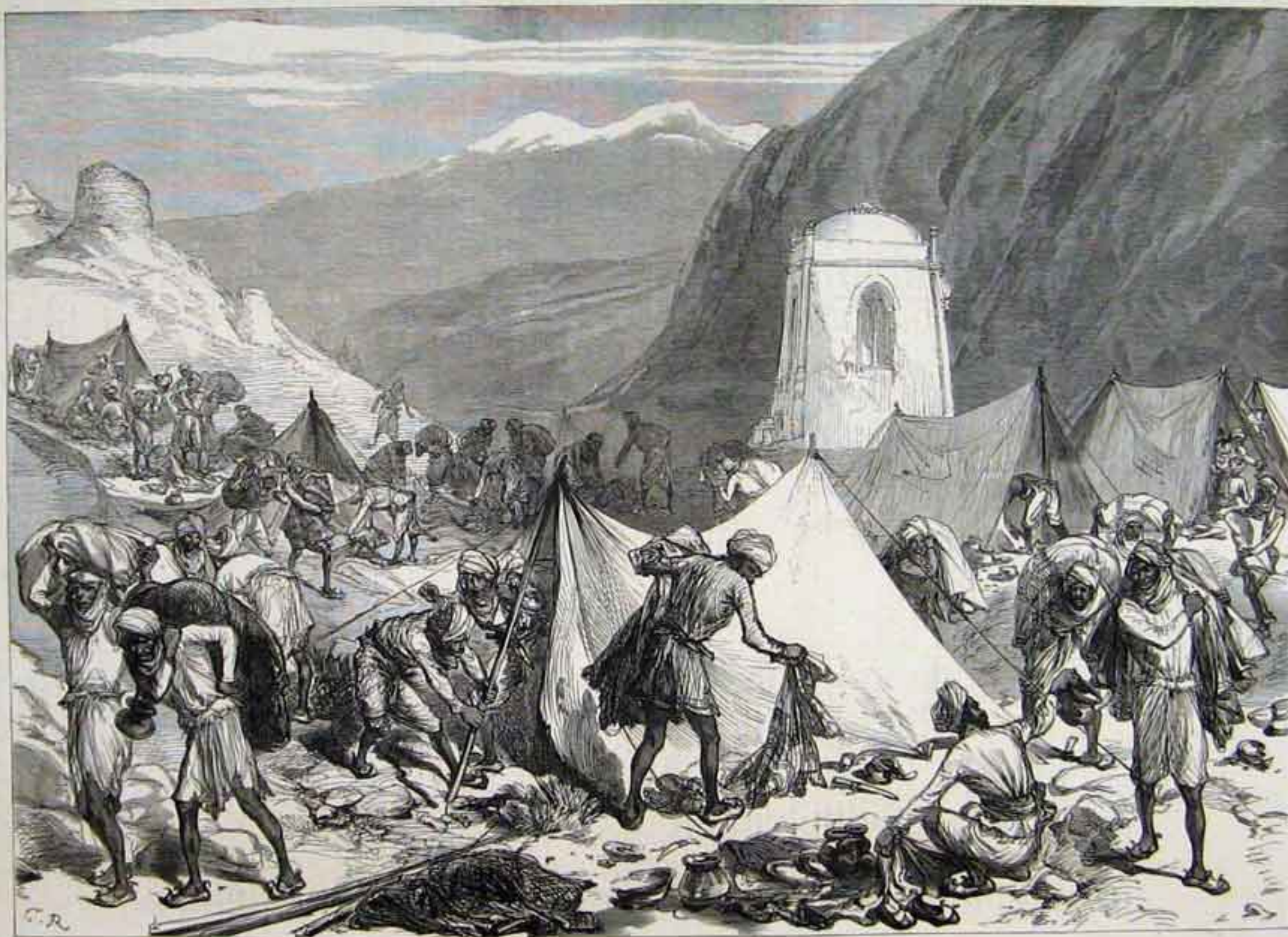
Samson Miller.



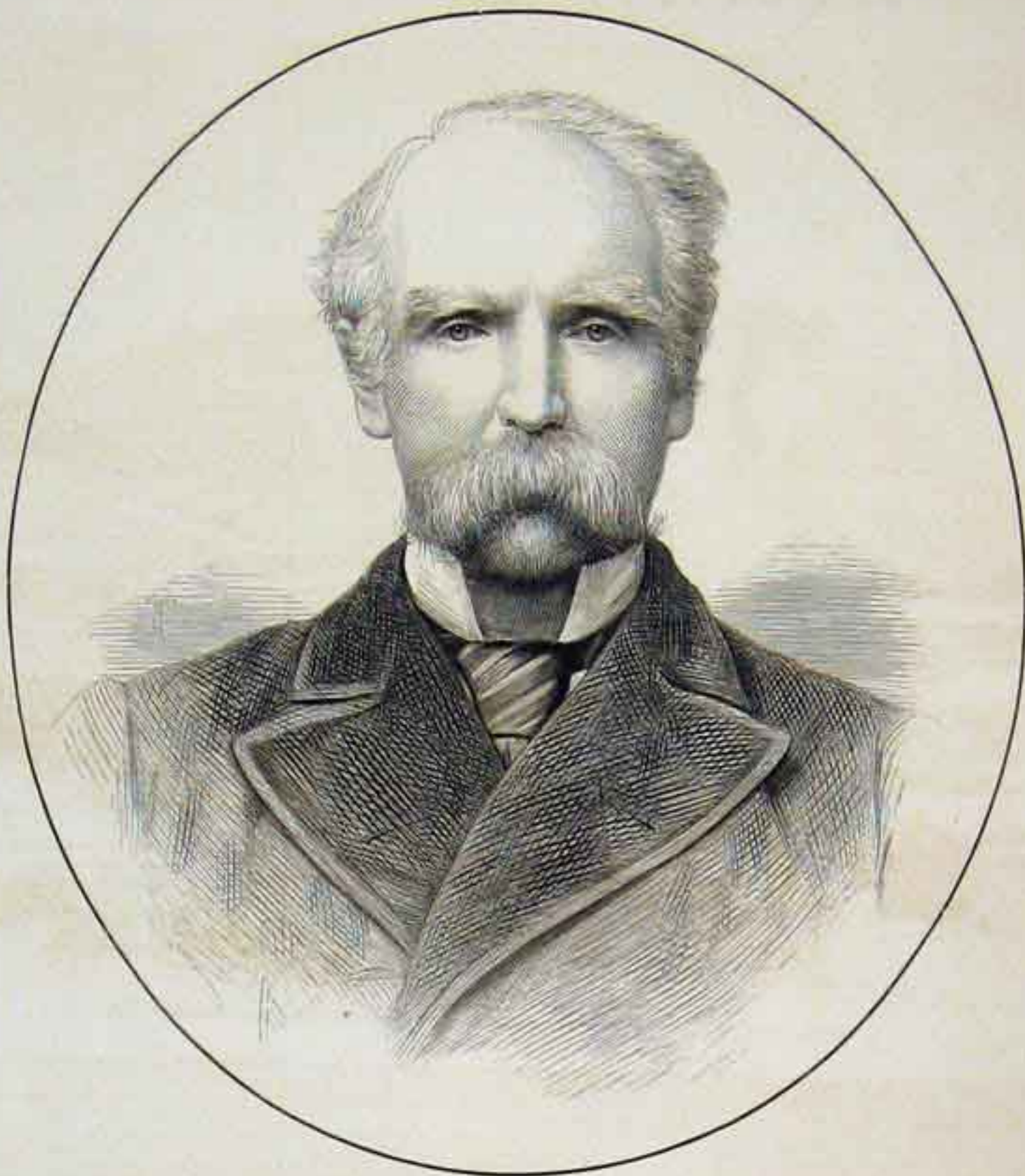
THE ALONG ABOVE THE LIPS OF BATHING AFFAIRS.
WITH THE TIRAH FIELD FORCE. VIEW FROM A SPOT NEAR THE CHAGRU KOTAL.



THE "KHAN SAHIB" HAS HIS HAIR CUT WITH THE CLIPPERS.
The Khan Sahib has his hair cut with the clippers



THE AFGHAN WAR: NATIVE CAMP FOLLOWERS LOOTING THE AFGHAN CAMP AT FORT ALI MUSJID.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



LIEUTENANT-GENERAL DONALD MARTIN STEWART, C.B., COMMANDING THE EXPEDITION TO CANDAHAR.



FORT OF KAPIYANGA, ENTRANCE TO KHOOSUM PASS.



THE AFGHAN WAR: A BLOCK IN THE JUGHULLUK PASS.

SKETCHES IN AFGHANISTAN.

Our illustrations of the military movements that have been proceeding to strengthen the British force in the occupation of Cabul were mostly taken from scenes in the Jughulluk Pass, which has lately been superseded by the more convenient route of Lalakund. The force, however, commanded by Brigadier-General Charles Gough, which set out from Gundamuk on the 14th ult., to reinforce General Sir Frederick Roberts at Cabul, had to take the Jughulluk road, as the other was, for the time, impeded by hostile tribes. On arriving at Lakhul, the post beyond the Sarkhab, General Gough, with two hundred of the 9th, two hundred of the 4th Goorkhas, and two hundred of the 10th Bengal Lancers, marched direct to

Jughulluk, the total distance being twenty-four miles. That party reached the camp at Jughulluk after nightfall. The remainder of the force, left under Colonel Dault, at Lakhul, with a large convoy, was ordered to come on the following day. The same afternoon, Colonel Dault heard that 5000 men would attack Jughulluk, and 3000 his own camp, during the night. Every precaution was taken. The heights commanding the position were occupied with strong pickets, and the men slept scattered, but nothing happened. Next morning Colonel Dault left Lakhul. Just before reaching Jughulluk, he learnt that a small party of the 10th Lancers had been fired upon a mile in front, one man being killed and another wounded. While waiting on the brow of a hill for the baggage to close up, Colonel Dault received a message from

the officer commanding the rearguard that he was engaged with the enemy, their force being unknown. Leaving a small guard with the baggage, the remainder forced ahead and rushed down the hill again at a swift rate; but by the time they reached the rearguard the enemy had retired. This force reached Jughulluk Fort, three miles beyond the Kotal, where there is also a fort, but a smaller one, at sunset. As soon as darkness fell, they saw the hills north-west of the camp all lit with watch-fires and heard shots fired in quick succession, but there was no attack. On the morning of the 16th they could see the crest of the hills occupied by parties of the enemy with standards. Some ventured down the slopes and opened fire on the working parties. A company of the 9th, under Lieutenant Mayne, was sent to dislodge them and succeeded



THE AFGHAN WAR: INTERIOR OF THE FORT AT FANNA.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST

THE AFGHAN WAR. SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

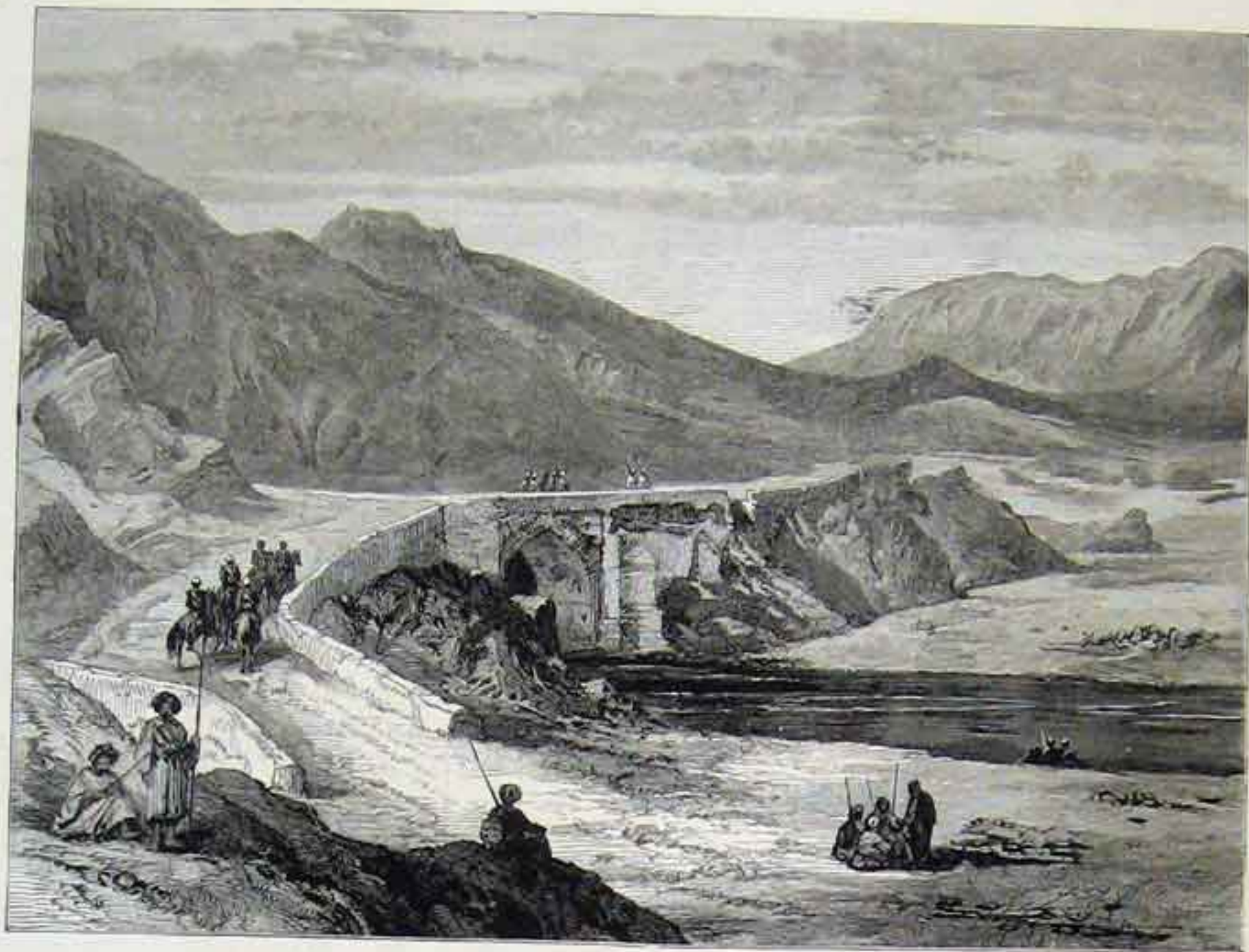


VILLAGE OF LALA CHEENA, ON THE KHYBER RIVER, WHERE THE BRITISH MISSION WAS TURNED BACK.



THE FIRST SHILL FROM FORT ALI MURJID.

SKETCHES IN AFGHANISTAN.
THE PRECEDING PAGE.

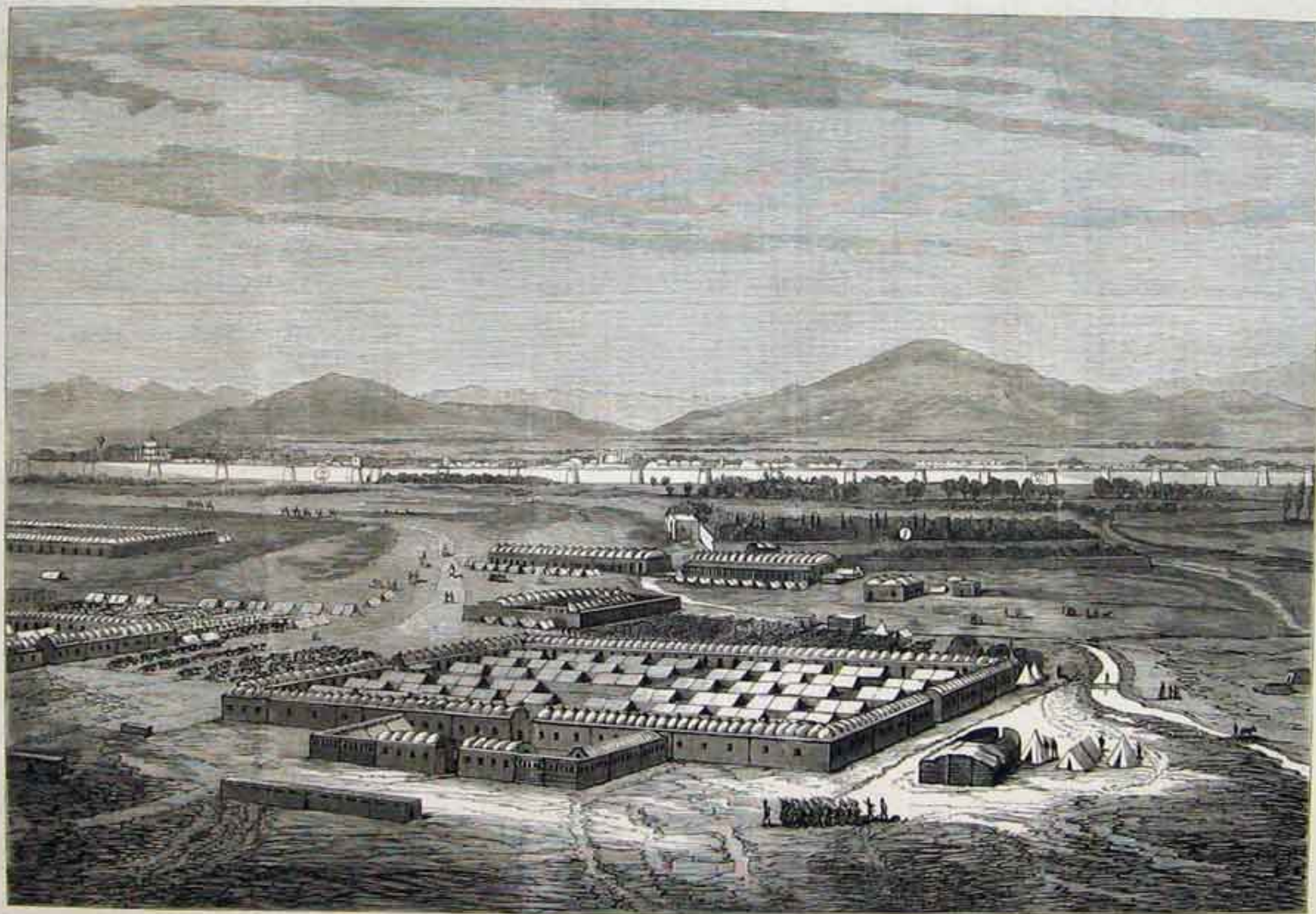


THE BUKH-POL, ON THE BUKHAR.



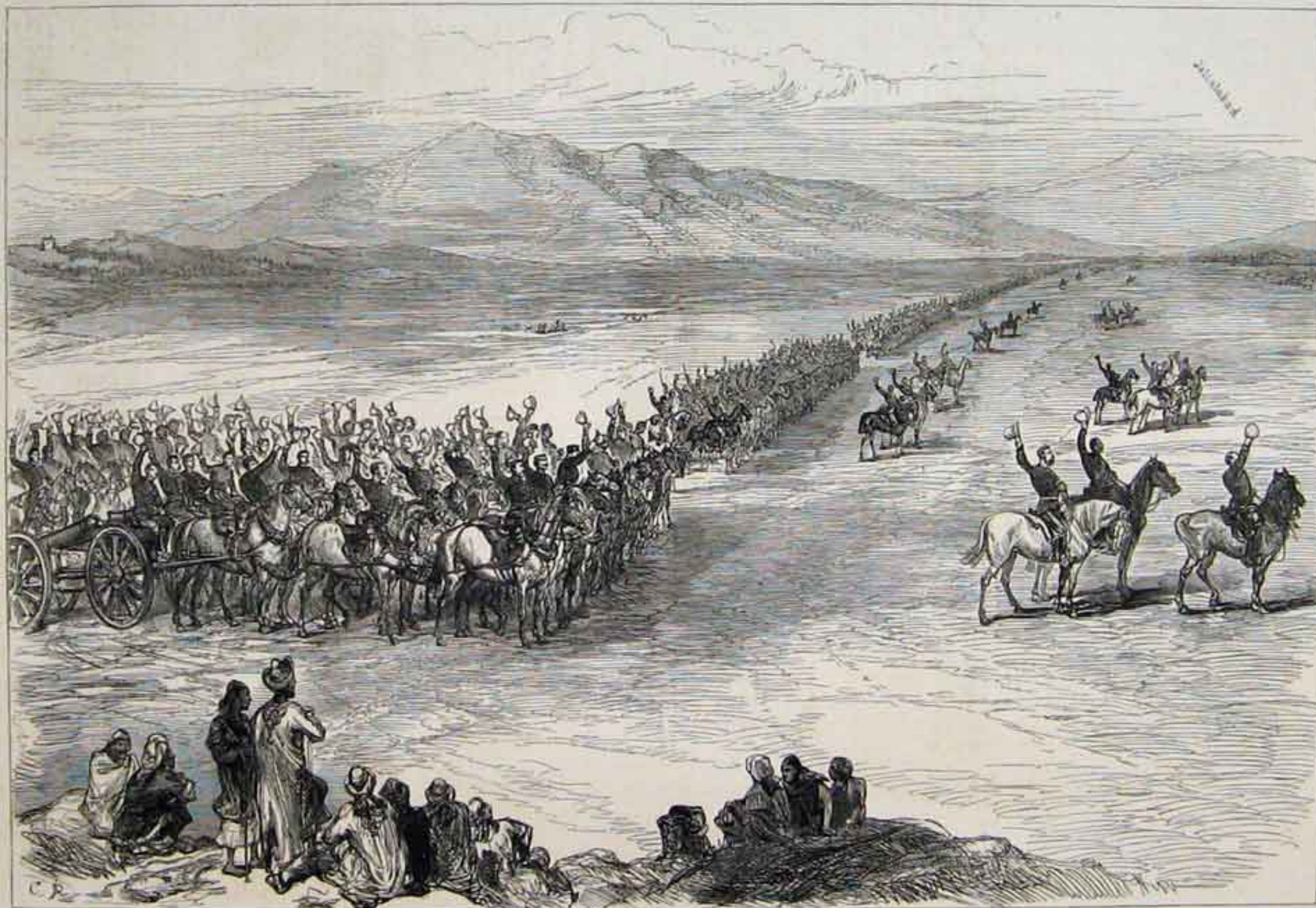
A BUKTOR IN AN AFGHAN VILLAGE.

FD ady



L. General Sir Donald Stewart's Quarters. P and S. City of Candahar.

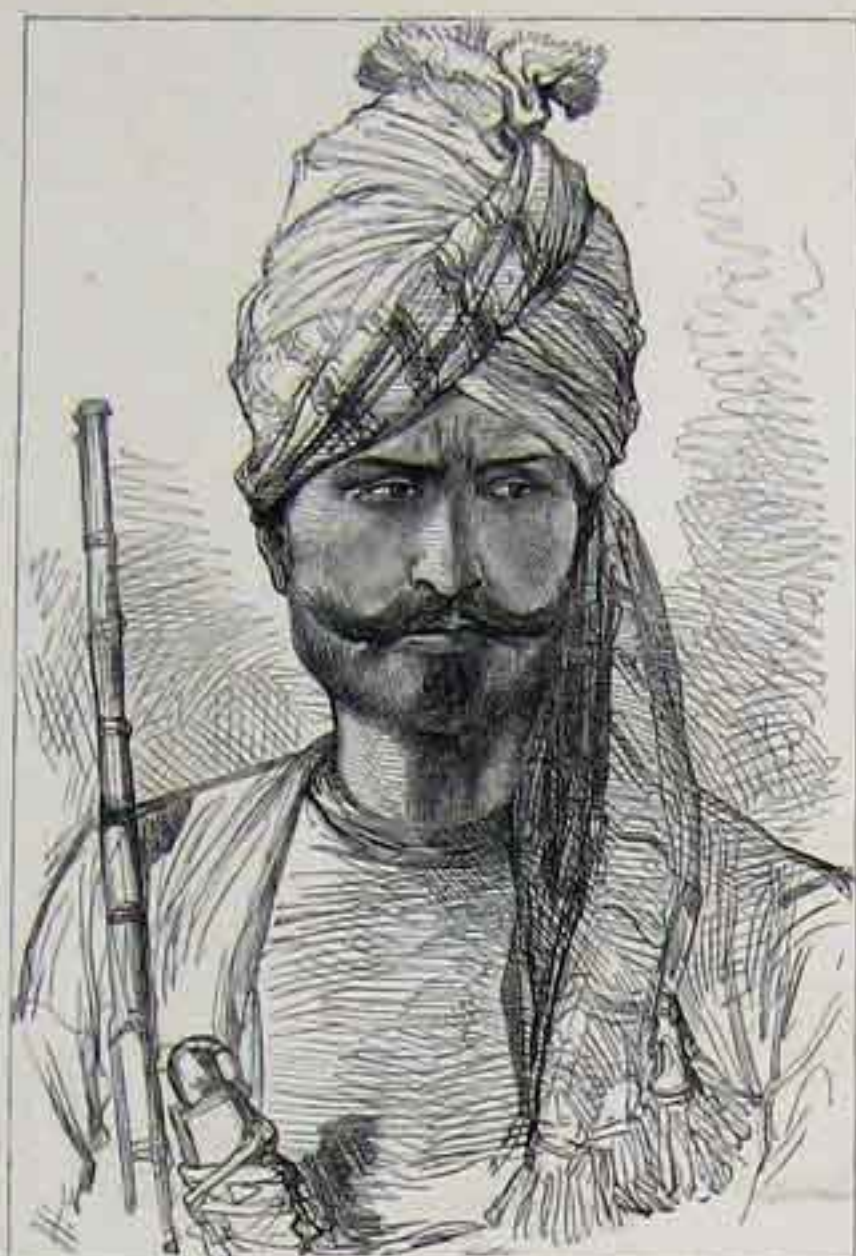
THE AFGHAN WAR: CANDAHAR, WITH THE BRITISH CANTONMENTS UNDER GENERAL SIR DONALD STEWART.



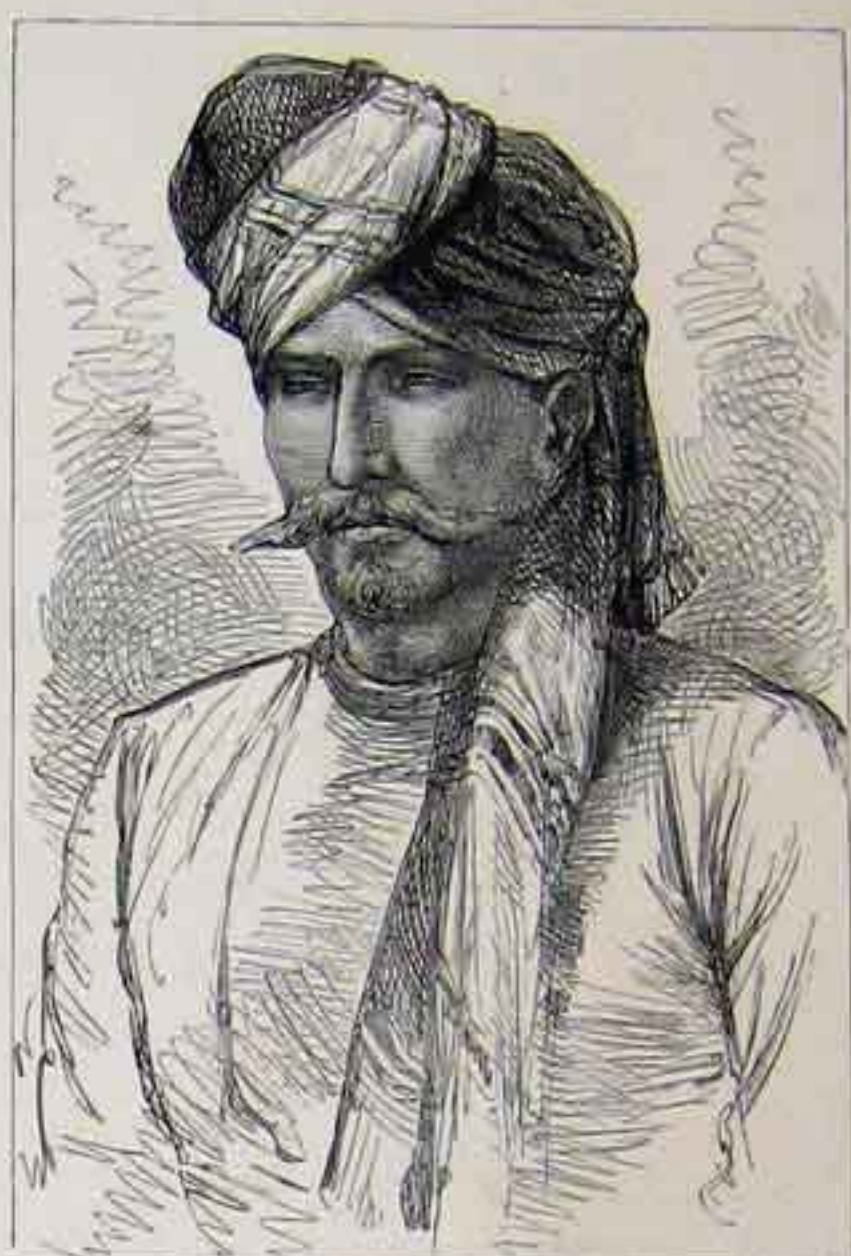
THE AFGHAN WAR. THREE CHEERS FOR THE QUEEN—NEW-YEAR'S DAY AT JELLALABAD.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

626

MEN OF DIFFERENT AFGHAN TRIBES: PORTRAITS BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



KHAN BAX, A KUMBHUR KHEL AFREEDI.



TOORO BAX, A KOOKIE KHEL AFREEDI.



MAHAZ KHAN (A TAJIK), KHAN OF PESH MIRAK.



JHANDAD (LOHANTH), FROM GHUZNI.



THE AFGHAN WAR: THE SAFFED KOH RANGE, FROM THE KHOORD KHYBER.—SEE PAGE 300.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR. CAMP OF THE 3RD GOORCHAR IN THE SNOW AT SULTAN MOHAMMED.—SEE NEXT PAGE.
FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT G. FULLEY.

THE AFGHAN WAR. CAMP OF THE 3RD GOORCHAR IN THE SNOW AT SULTAN MOHAMMED.—SEE NEXT PAGE.
FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT G. FULLEY.

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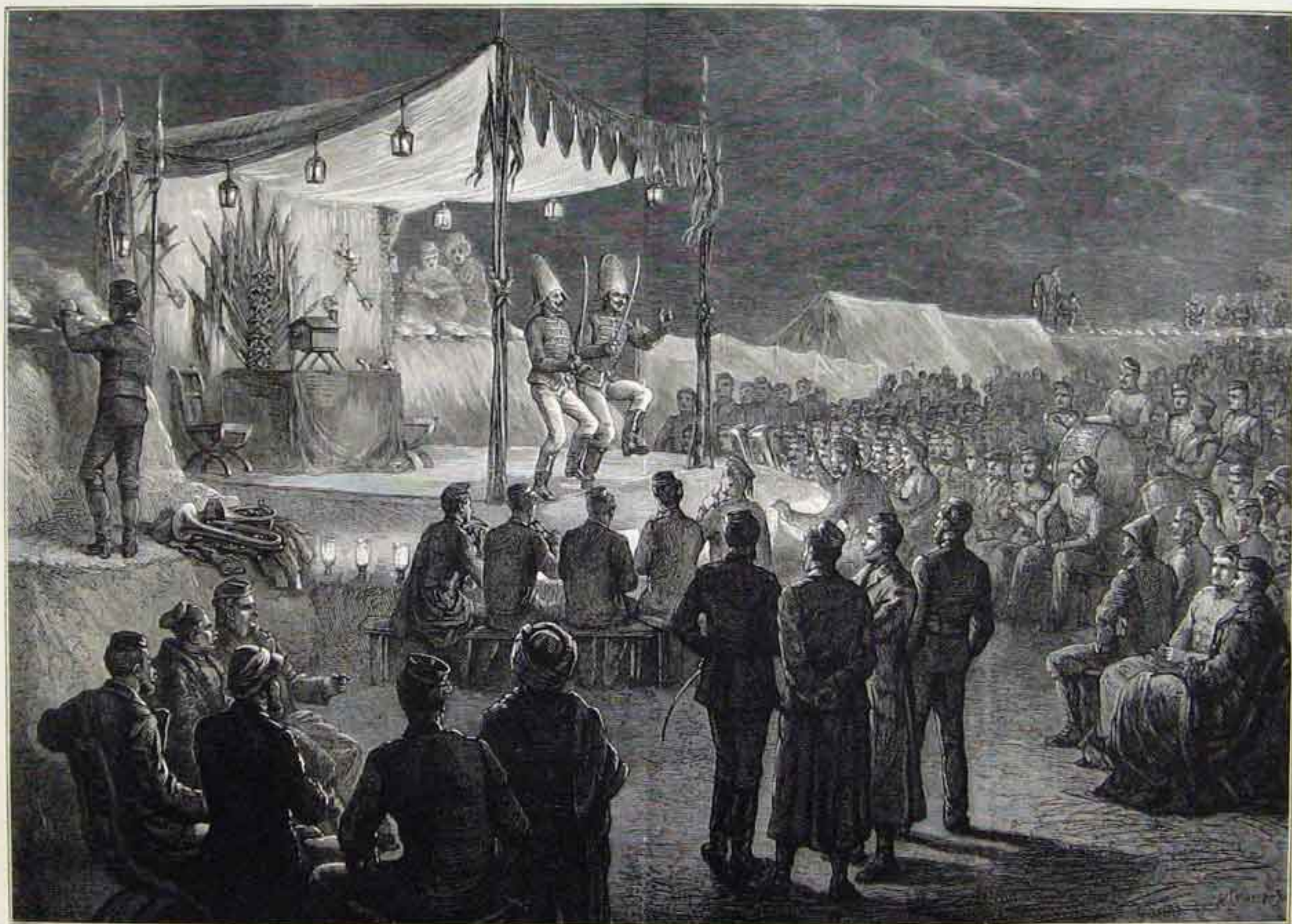
WITH
TWO SUPPLEMENTS SIXPENCE.
By Post, 4d.



ON THE WAY HOME FROM THE AFGHAN WAR: WOUNDED SOLDIERS AT THE ALLAHABAD RAILWAY STATION.—SEE PAGE 814.



THE AFGHAN WAR: THE SCENE OF THE DISASTER TO THE 10TH HUSSARS.—SEE PAGE 474
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.



THE AFGHAN WAR: LYRIC THEATRE IN THE CAMP, JELLALABAD.—SEE PAGE 474.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.



WULLIE MOHAMMED, A DAHZUNGI HAZARA.



POZAI KHAN, A SHINWARRI (MUSICIAN).



ZOOL KHIDDAR, AN ADAM KHEL AFGHANI.

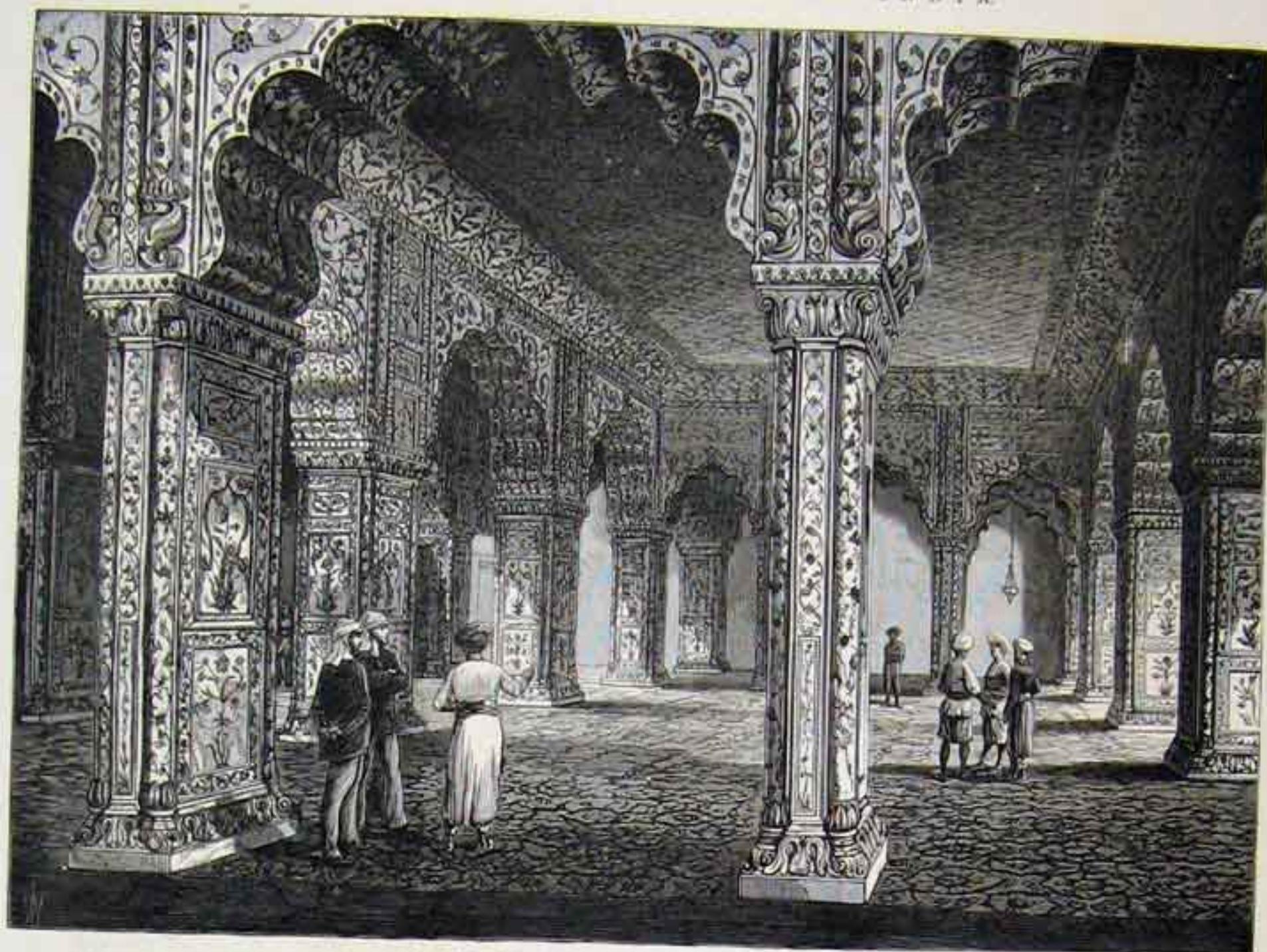


MIURA, A KHEILBANI, BORN IN PESHAWAR.



ENTRY OF THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF INDIA INTO PESHAWAR.

THE ROYAL VISIT TO INDIA.



INTERIOR OF THE DEWANI-KHAH, IN THE PALACE AT DELHI.



FISHING IN THE INDUS.

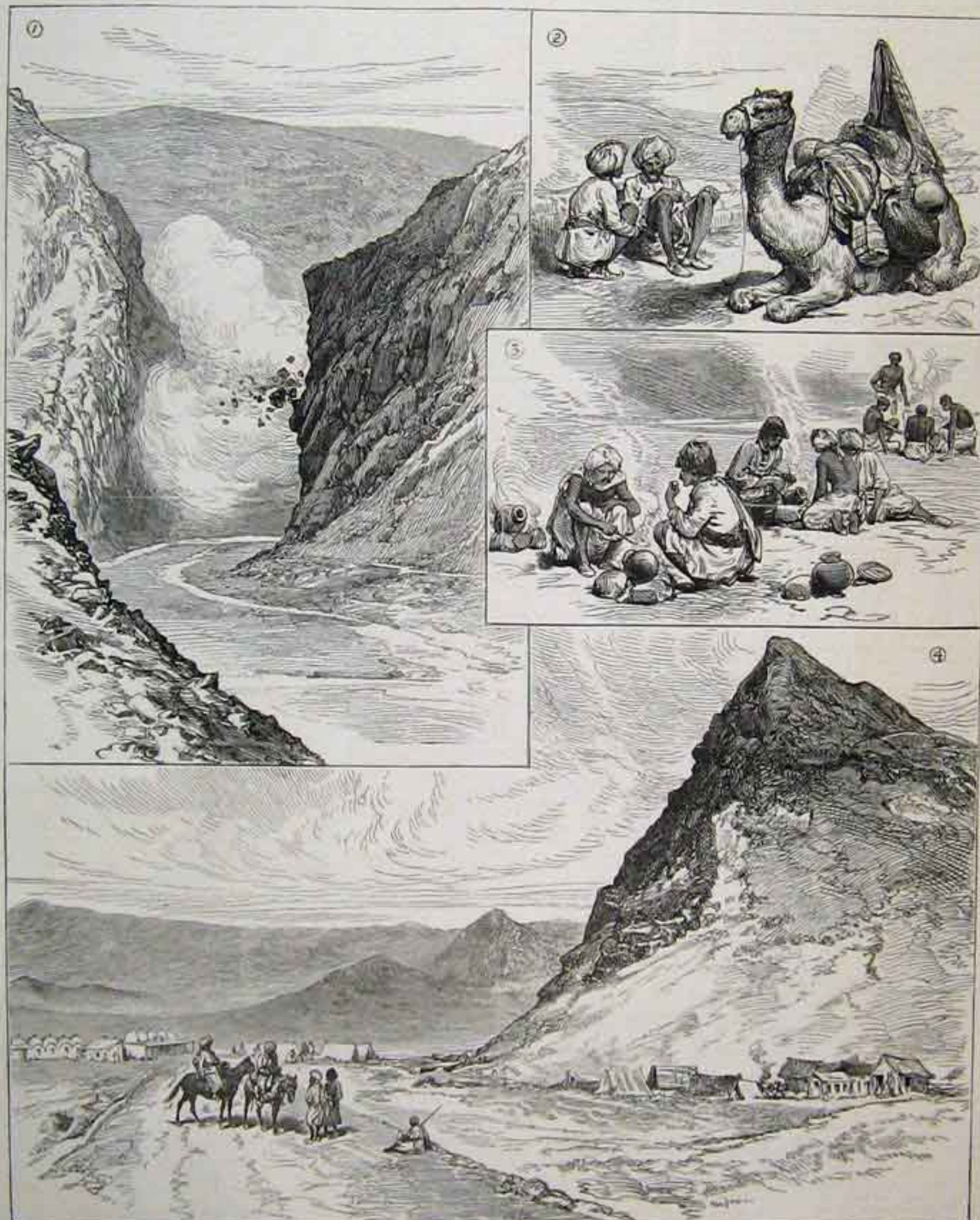
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SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1885.

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1. Explosion of 120 lb. of gunpowder in the Khondak Group. 2. A rest by the way. 3. Cooking the evening meal. 4. Kurna, the worst post on the Polar Road.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY QUESTION: THE ROAD THROUGH THE BOLAN PASS.



1. Men-Tent, Kitchen, and Larder at Bannawal near Jalalabad.—2. Drying Warm "Nunulats" from the Cabulians at Kurachan.—3. Removing with the Spoil.—4. Forging in Shikapur.—5. By the Camp Fire.—6. Bargaining with "Immunes" for Provisions.—7. "Dances" Making Warm Clothing.

THE AFGHAN WAR—WITH THE BOMBAY DIVISION

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CAPTAIN OF MULY-MOHAMMED CAVALRY,
MOUNTED TO THE BRITISH COMMISSION.



LARSEN, A CITY OF REFUGE ON THE PERSIAN FRONTIER.



MIRZA MOHAMMED ZAHIR KHAN, GOVERNOR
OF TASHKENT.



PERSIAN SPORTSMAN SHOOTING PARTRIDGE.



AKUL WAHAN, ASIF-ED-DOWLAT, GOVERNOR-GENERAL
OF KHOKAN.



MIRZA (COLONEL) ASIF KHAN, LATE
GOVERNOR OF SAMARKAND.



MIRZA ALI KHAN, WAZIR OF KHOKAN.



PERSIAN CAVALRY SOLDIER OF THE 10TH.

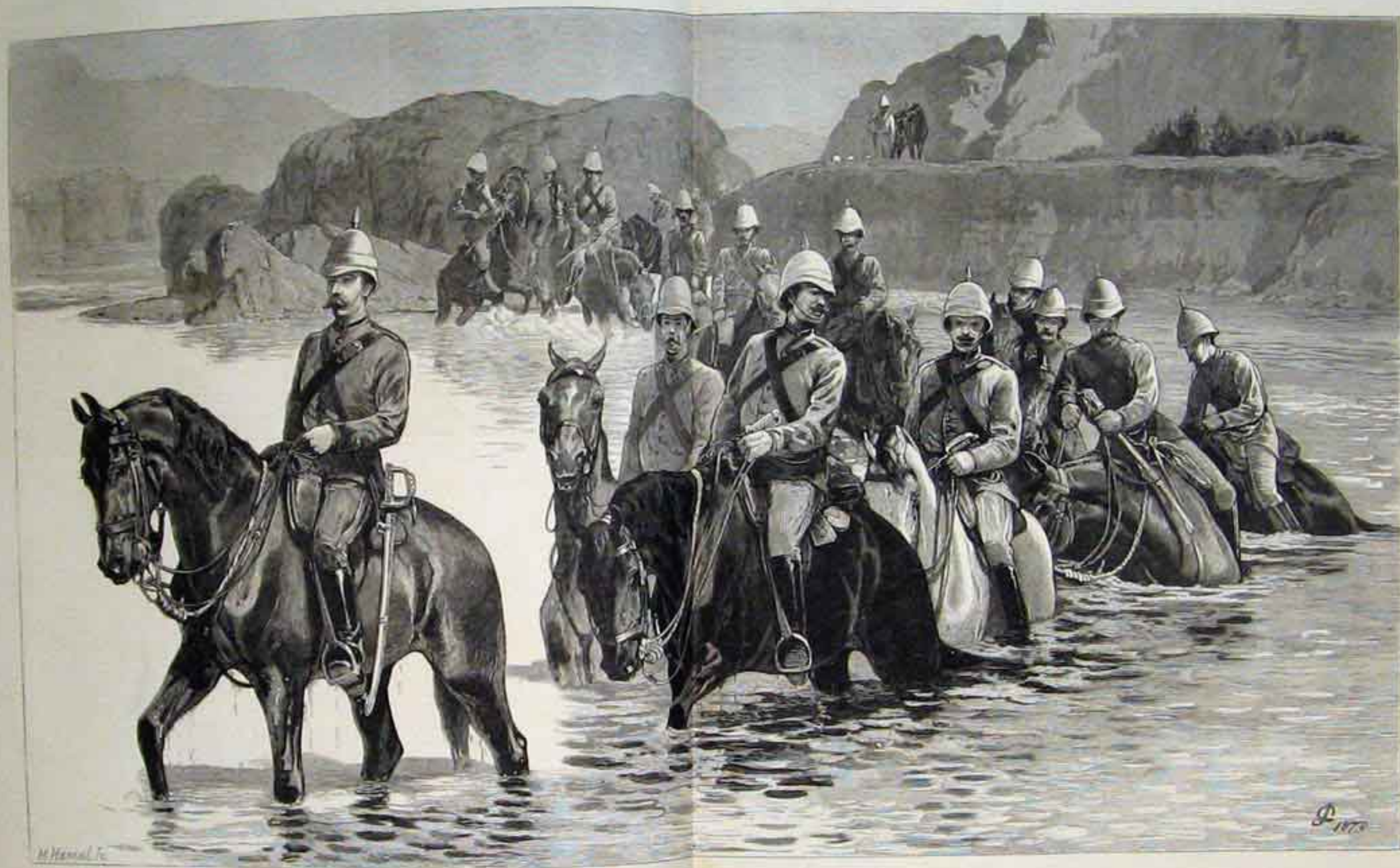


INTERIOR OF LARSO.

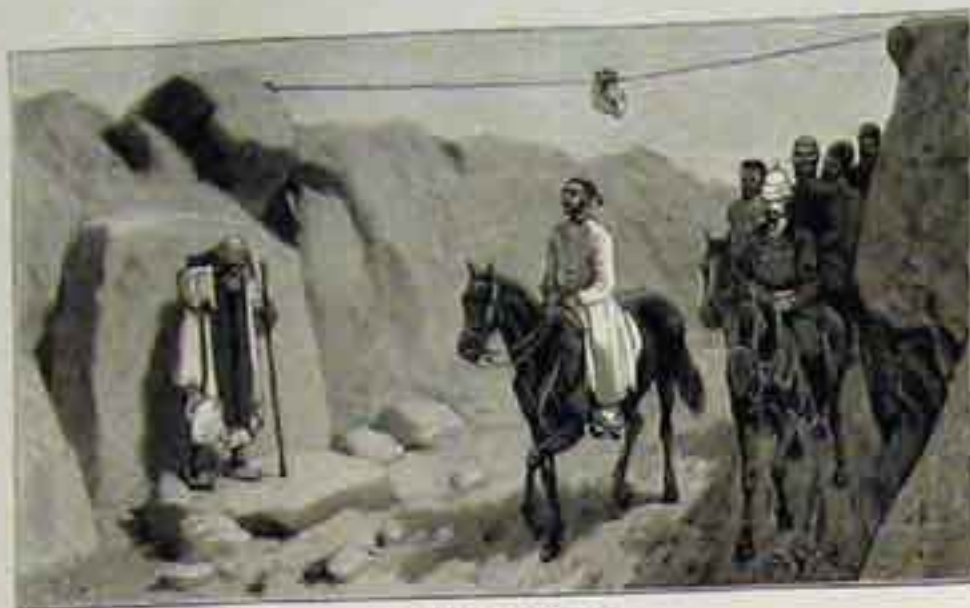


MIRZA ALI KHAN (OF WAZIR AND MIRZA).

WITH THE ARABIAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION: SKETCHES BY MR. W. SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR—CAVALRY CROSSING A FORD



AN FARM DE KANDAHAR



ARRIVAL OF YAKOOB KHAN AT HIS QUARTERS



MEETING OF RAJAH LETHBRIDGE AND THE AFGHANS

THE END OF THE AFGHAN WAR—ARRIVAL OF YAKOOB KHAN AT THE BRITISH ENCAMPMENT, GANDAMAK, MAY 8



THE AFGHAN WAR—A SISTER OF MERCY



THE AFGHAN WAR: THE KHOORD KHYTEK, WITH THE SAIED KOH IN THE DISTANCE.—RECONNAISSANCE OF NOV. 20.
DRAWN BY J. H. STRELL, ARTIST.



THE BALA HISSAR, AT PRESENT BESIEGED BY THE AFGHAN INSURGENTS, AND CITY OF CABUL, FROM THE UPPER PART OF THE CITADEL.

Y. A. Smith's Palace

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MAJOR O'MOORE CREAGH (BOMBAY STAFF CORPS)
Recently Dismissed with the Thanks of the



JOHN THADDEUS DELANE (FORMERLY EDITOR OF "THE TIMES")
Died Nov. 28, aged 72



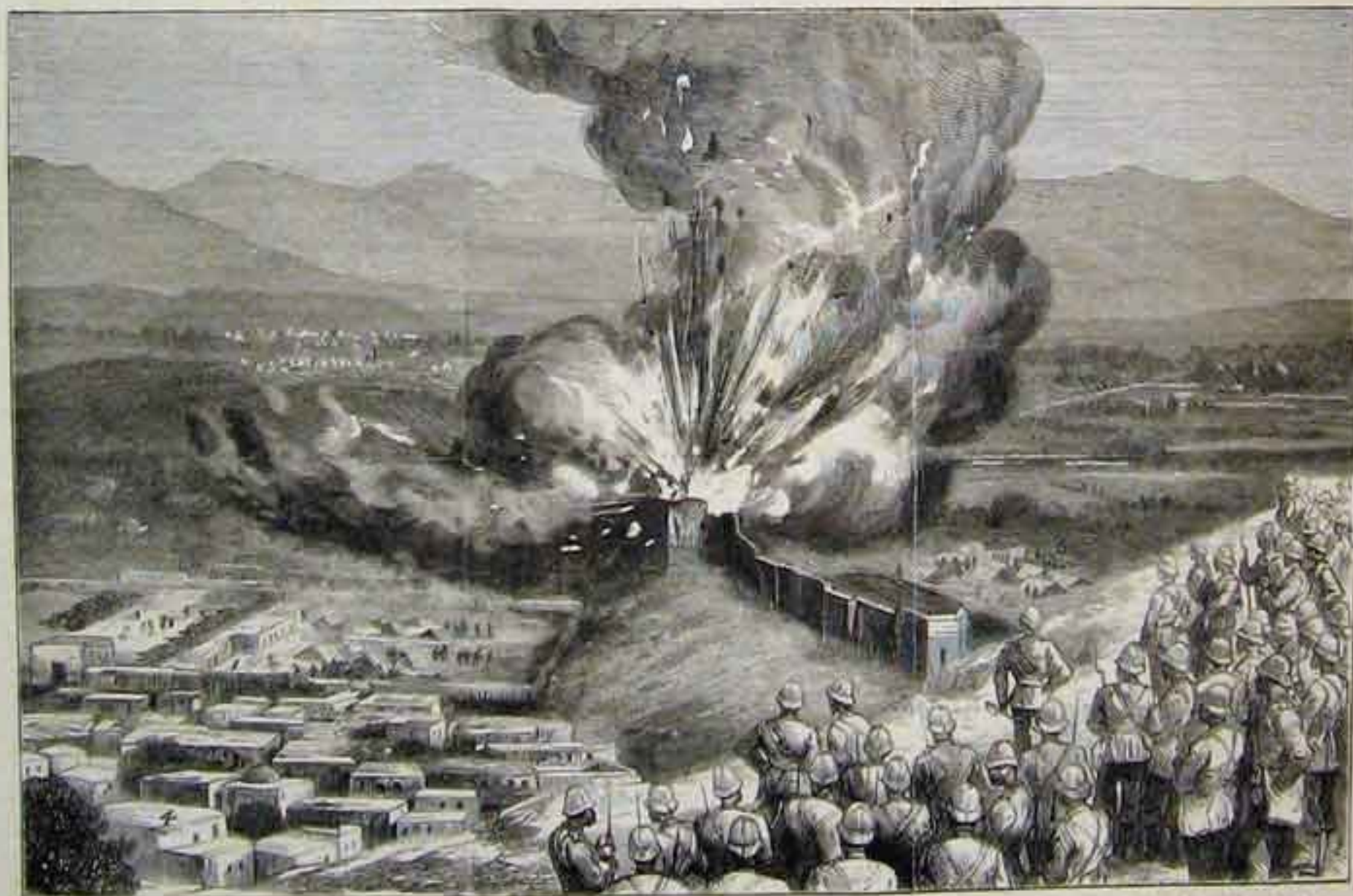
COUNTESS OF MONTIJO (MOTHER OF THE EX-EMPRESS EUGÉNIE)
Died Nov. 28, aged 86



DAVID HOPKINS (BRITISH CONSUL AT FERNANDO PO)
Died on the Bony River, aged 41



MISS CHARLES DICKENS
Died Nov. 28, aged 74



1. The Garden below the Bala Hissar Keep.—2. Guns parked behind the Palace Gardens.—3. The British Camp.—4. The City of Cabul.—5. The Road to Jinnah.—6. The Goudkha Camp in a Square below the Magazine.

THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN—THE EXPLOSION OF THE MAGAZINE AT THE BALA HISSAR, CABUL
AS SEEN FROM THE TOP OF RUJA SEA HILL.

1879 Afghan War View Bolan Pass Cliffs Camel Goorkhas

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THE AFGHAN WAR: A VIEW IN THE BOLAN PASS.—SEE PAGE 331.
FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT FULLER, 3RD GOORKHAS.

1879 Afghan War Ishpola Tope Dry Bed Khyber River



THE AFGHAN WAR: THE ISHPOLA TOPE, WITH LINE OF MARCH IN THE DRY BED OF THE KHYBER RIVER.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

394 L

1879



A PRISONER FROM CENTRAL ASIA ON BOARD THE GRAND DUKE CONSTANTINE AT KRASNOVODSK, ON THE CASPIAN SEA.



BEG MORAD BEY, A SAROK TURKOMAN, AT MESHUK, ON THE MURGHAB.



MILK-MEASURING MACHINE OF THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.



THE ZULFAGAR PASS, ON THE HERI-RUD.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY DISPUTE. SKETCHES BY MR. W. SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.

SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST IN AFGHANISTAN
MR. R. H. D. D.



THE CAUL RIVER: DOUBT WHERE IT ENTERS THE PLAIN OF JELLACARAD—THE HINDOO KOOH IN THE DISTANCE.



CAVE AT THE PHIL KHANA TOPE.



THE VIHARA CAVE, PHIL KHANA TOPE.



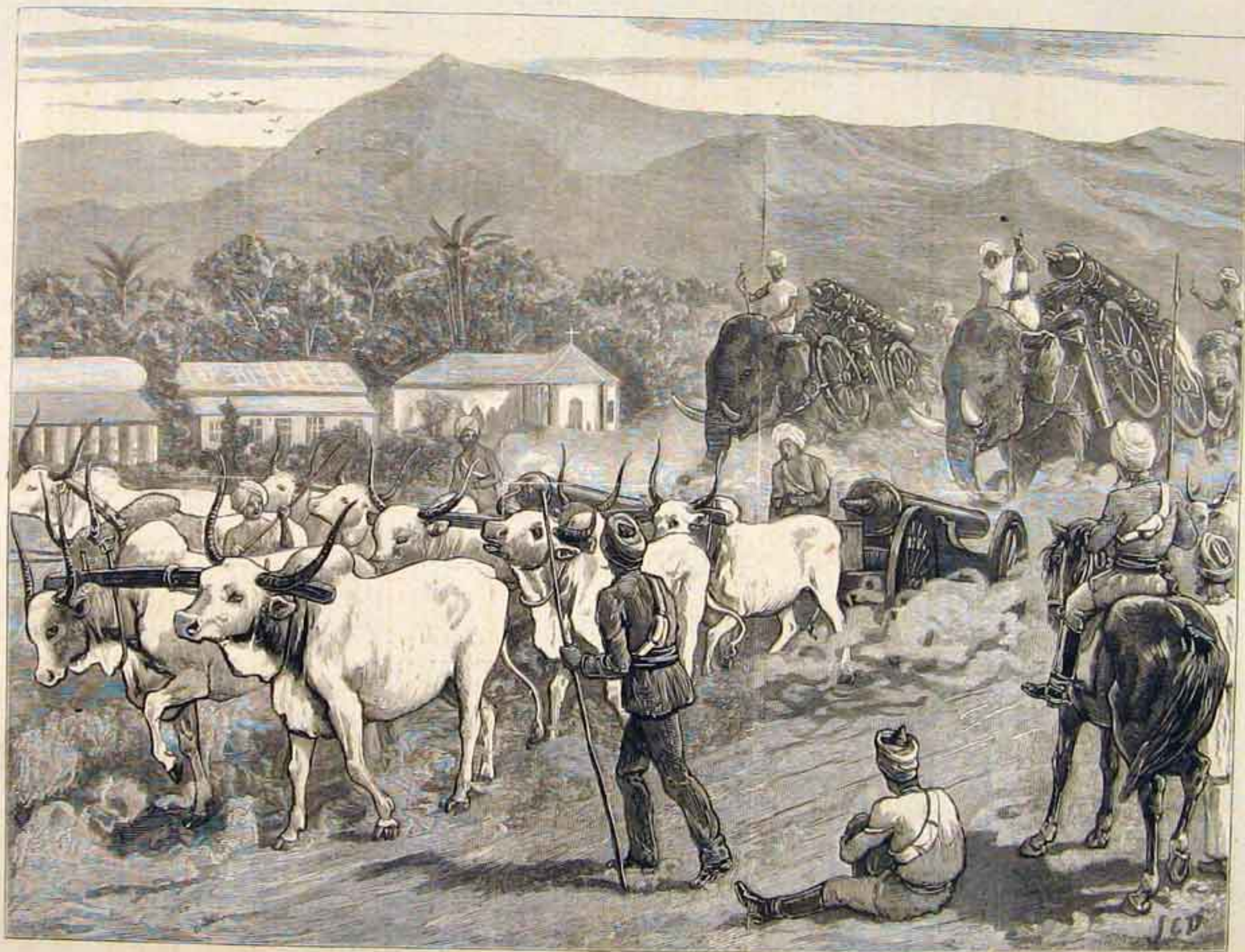
A GOOREHA OUTPOST.



BUDDHIST TOWNS AT UHARDEN, NEAR JELLALABAD.



THE PIRKE RHANA TOWNS, NEAR JELLALABAD.



THE AFGHAN WAR-GUNS CAPTURED AT ALI MUSJID ENTERING PESHAWUR.



A KUTTAH, OR STRING OF BLIND-BEGGARS

A KADOB HOG
CABUL ILLUSTRATED

THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

VOL. XIX.—NO. 477
Sole and General Post Office as a Newspaper

SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1879

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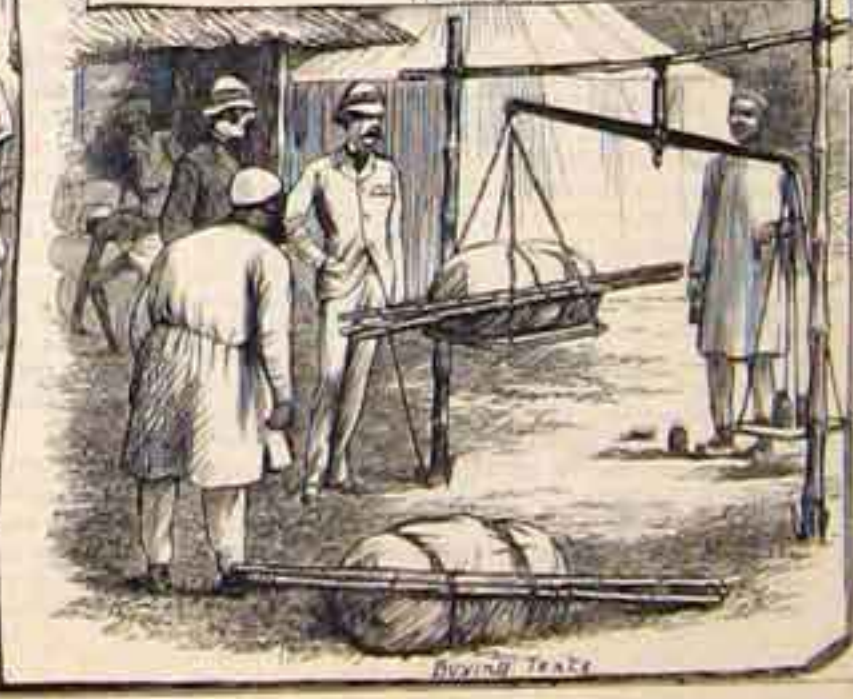
WITH THE QURTAH FORCE—A HALT FOR WATER



A Horse Dealer



NETTING DRAPS



WEIGHING TEARS

PREPARING FOR THE FRONT AT BOMBAY

THE AFGHAN WAR



RACING AT KHOUT—A MATCH BETWEEN "LORD BROUGHTON" AND "HERE AT!"



THE 92ND HIGHLANDERS CROSSING THE SARAHN



RACING AT KHOUT—THE DERRY

THE AFGHAN WAR—WITH GENERAL ROBERTS



AN "ARC DE TRIOMPHE"

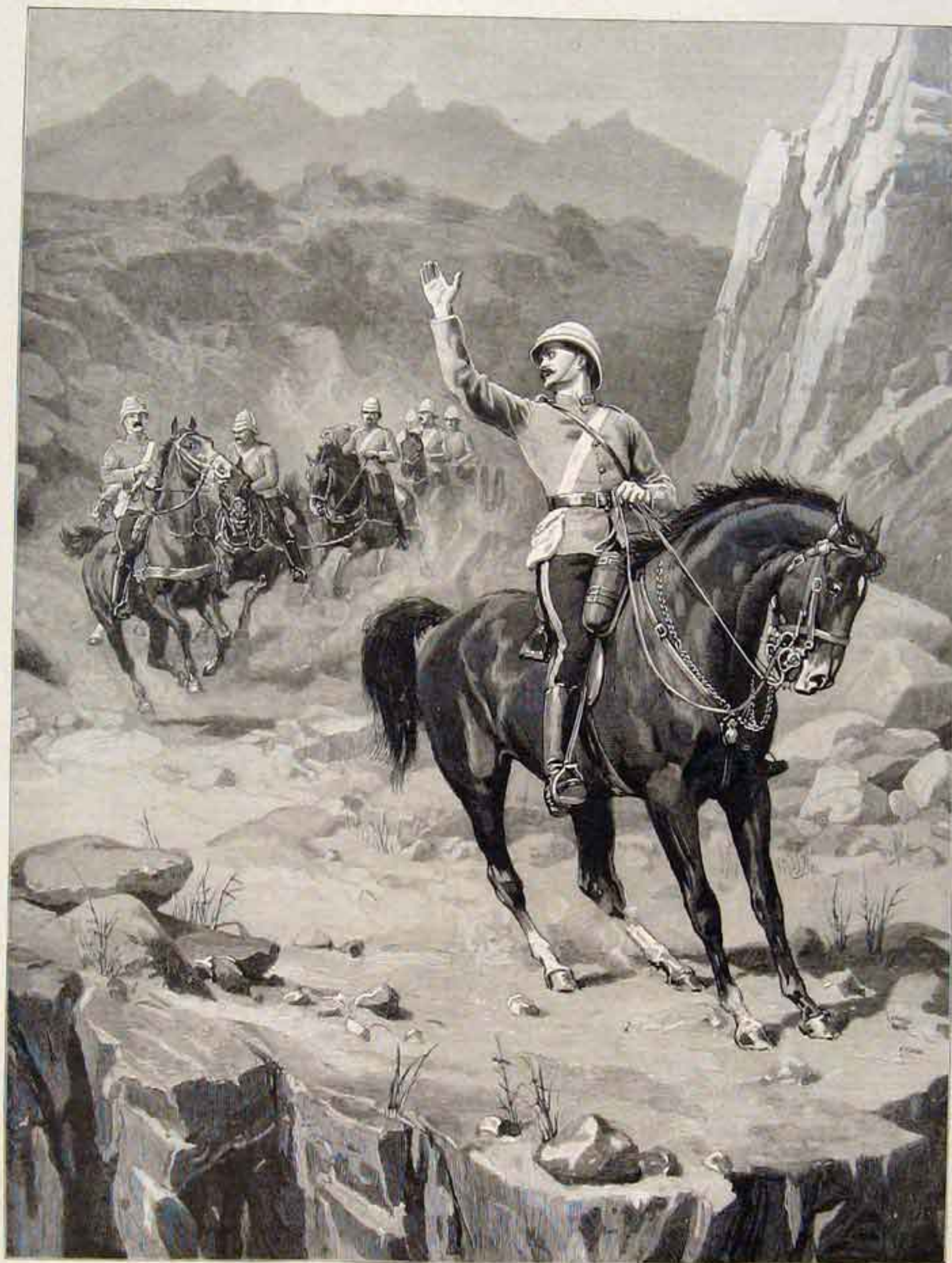


ARRIVAL OF YAKOUB KHAN AT HIS QUARTERS



MEETING OF MAJOR GAYAGHARI AND THE AFGHANS

THE END OF THE AFGHAN WAR—ARRIVAL OF YAKOUB KHAN AT THE BRITISH ENCAMPMENT, GANDAMAK, MAY 8



"HAIL!"

BRITISH CAVALRY PASSING BY JAMSHEDPUR AT THE MOUTH OF A PASS IN NORTHERN INDIA

Chomolungma Peak. Dhaulagiri Peak. Annapurna Peak. Dhaulagiri Peak.

The China Coast



ENGLAND'S LITTLE WARS—VIEW OF THE PRINCIPAL PEAKS OF THE BLACK MOUNTAINS, NORTHERN INDIA, WHERE A FURITIVE EXPEDITION IS NOW ENGAGED

ROYAL INSTITUTE OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS

II.

NEAR the door of the central gallery hangs the most humorous picture in the collection. It is by Mr. John Tenniel, and represents "Gil Blas," with an expression of complacent self-satisfaction on his face, arraying himself in blue velvet. Mr. Charles Green's very small drawing of a fair lady in a dress of the Empire period, "The Harpist," is an excellent work of its class, combining grace of design with decorative harmony of colour and elaborate completeness of workmanship. Mr. Robert Fowler's "The End of Day"—a girl standing in a stubble-field with the rising moon behind her—is noteworthy for its careful draughtsmanship, its poetic sentiment, and subdued harmony of colour. Landscapes and figures are artistically combined in Mr. George Wetherbee's well-composed and delicately-tinted picture of a graceful peasant-girl driving calves across a moor by misty morning light, called "A Song of Spring." Of Mr. Alfred East's two suburban views, "Haverstock Hill" and "At the Eyre Arms," we prefer the latter; but in each case he has recorded the aspect of the scene in dismal wintry weather with fidelity and great artistic skill. Mr. A. W. Woolton has a stormy sea-coast picture full of atmosphere and movement, "A Breazy Sky;" and Mr. Joseph Knight's richly-tinted autumnal landscape, "A Mountain Pasture," more suggestive of space than most of his works, and less woolly in texture.

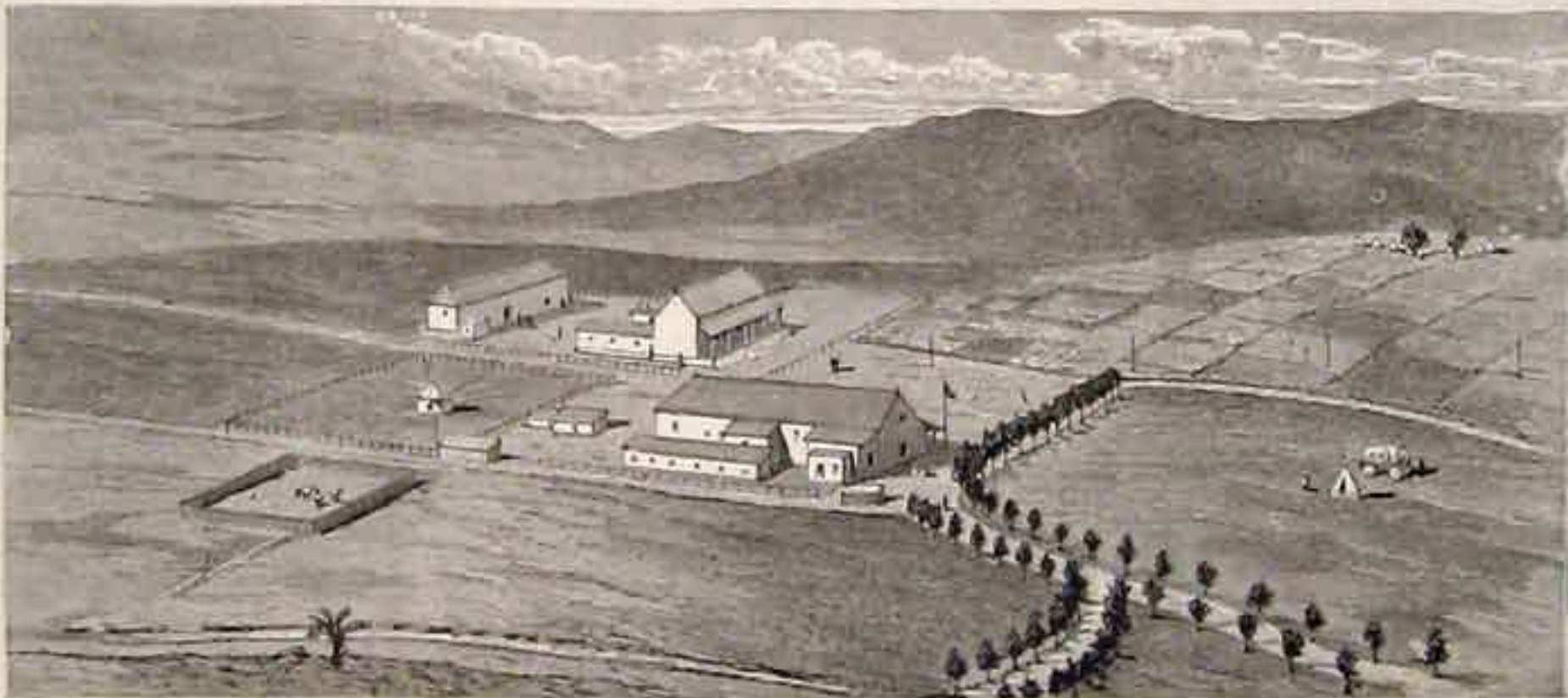
The largest of several drawings by Mr. Frank Walton, "On the Coast of North Cornwall," is marked by accurate

delineation of natural form and strength of style; but the prevailing colour is unpleasantly cold, and some of the shadows are a little too black. On the same wall hang two highly-finished drawings, "The Bay of Naples" and "Venice," by Mr. W. L. Wyllie, of small size but spacious in effect, exquisitely luminous in tone, full of carefully-studied detail, and in perfect keeping. Among many good pictures by hitherto little-known artists, Mr. W. Rainey's "Iron versus Oak," representing a group of sailors seated in animated discussion at the table of an inn parlour, is one of the best. The excitement of the veteran, who is vigorously maintaining the advantages of the old three-deckers, and the combined wonder and amusement with which the modern blue-jackets listen to him, are extremely well rendered. By Mr. H. Ryland there is a finely-composed group of two classically-draped maidens on a marble terrace called "A New Day;" and by Miss Kate Whitley three elaborately-wrought still-life pictures, in which all the varied tints and textures of "Ammonite and Minerals," "Shells," and "Fossil Sponges" are rendered with extraordinary imitative skill.

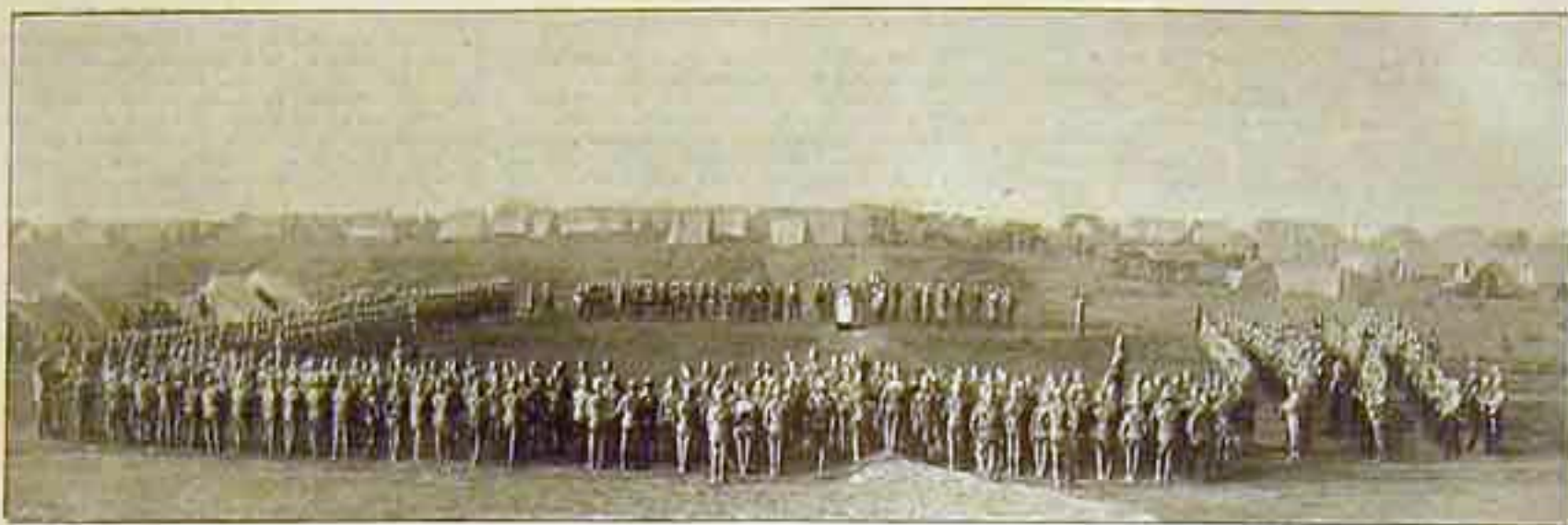
The Vice-President, Mr. H. G. Hinc, has produced no finer work than his spacious view "On the Malling Hills near Lewes" hanging in the East Gallery. It is even more subtle in its quality of tone and grander in style than the large picture of a similar subject under the same atmospheric influence which he exhibited here last year, "Too Late," is the appropriate title of a very original picture by Mr. Joseph Nash, representing the crew of a ship's boat vigorously rowing towards an open boat drifting in the ocean with the signal of distress still hanging from an oar,

but showing no sign of life. Mr. Walter Langley's "Old Pilot," standing with a telescope under his arm, is painted with realistic force, but in a hard, unsympathetic manner. The picture has no charm of colour, and is on a much larger scale than the subject justifies. In his cottage interior, "Consulting the Wise Woman," Mr. H. M. Rheam has treated a trite subject with great ability. The figures are expressive in their gestures, well grouped and painted in a broad, firm, and simple style. Mr. C. MacIver Grierson's very clever drawing of a circus clown mending his clothes, "A Jack of All Trades," would claim more notice if it did not, both in subject and treatment, so closely resemble many of his previous works. Mr. C. E. Holloway's "Bideford," Mr. T. Pyne's "The Mill Pool, Woodbridge," and Mr. Edwin Hayne's "Enckbyen" are in their various ways excellent. A less known painter, Mr. Leopold Rivers, shows a careful study of Nature and a fine sense of colour in a spacious view, "On the Norfolk Broads," suffused by warm sunset light. Among many small drawings in the room that deserve attention are a clever study of lamplight effect, "In the Studio," by Mr. Carlton A. Smith; a dexterously painted Venetian scene, with many figures by Mr. W. H. Pyke, a low-toned Dutch river-scene by Mr. Claude Hayes, and a very luminous little study of "Warwick Castle from the Park," by Mr. John Pulleylove.

MR. HERBERT SCHMALL, whose work is so familiar to readers of *The Graphic*, has been so kept back by the dark weather that his large and important picture, "The Return from Calvary," is not yet completed. Consequently he is not exhibiting anything this spring.



THE FUTURE OF SOUTH AFRICA—VIEW OF BREMERSTADT, THE PROPOSED CAPITAL OF SWANLAND, SHOWING THE FUTURE GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS



WITH THE MALAKAND FIELD FORCE: CHURCH PARADE IN HONOR OF GENERAL SIR HENRY BENTON'S CAMP

PHOTOGRAPH BY J. B. FORTY



PHOTOGRAPH BY J. B. FORTY

The horses and men are occasionally get bogged down, owing to the difficulty of the road. If moving gun on the horses and transport follows, it is all spent the night in misery and discomfort. A young man, who got a horseman almost at the same time, found out the same thing in the same way.

of the soldiers are not much greater, while the officers, whose bills are picked away and sent to bed at night, are in even worse luck. If, however, the journey is untroubled by danger, there, as in this instance, the men are able to spend the night with more or less comfort than they find.

WITH THE TIRAH FIELD FORCE: THE REVIVAL OF A REVOLTED CONVOY



PHOTOGRAPH BY J. B. FORTY

The 9th Cavalry, on the morning of this attack on the picket line at Akroon, were in the position of repelling some of the best of the enemy's attacks. The result was a heavy loss to the enemy.

of the soldiers are not much greater, while the officers, whose bills are picked away and sent to bed at night, are in even worse luck. If, however, the journey is untroubled by danger, there, as in this instance, the men are able to spend the night with more or less comfort than they find.

WITH THE TIRAH FIELD FORCE: AFRIDIS CAPTURED IN BARRED WIRE WHEN MAKING A NIGHT ATTACK

PHOTOGRAPH BY J. B. FORTY



One of the Buner warriors.—The British Cavalry returned to Buner after seeing the Zair of the Bala. While crossing a cowfold Lord Curzon's first carrier, "Daisy," got so much and gave chase, followed by half a dozen others with dogs, who ran at "Daisy" as she doubled between the houses.

THE BUNER EXPEDITION: AN INCIDENT OF THE MARCH



Our Special Artist writes:—"As the Royal West Kent Regiment climbed up the Tanga Pass, under the lead of their sergeant, who had been made an Hon. Major, the men were met by a small party of natives who had been waiting for them. One of the men was killed and the rest were wounded." The illustration shows the soldiers in a very difficult and dangerous situation, with large rocks falling from the cliffs above them.

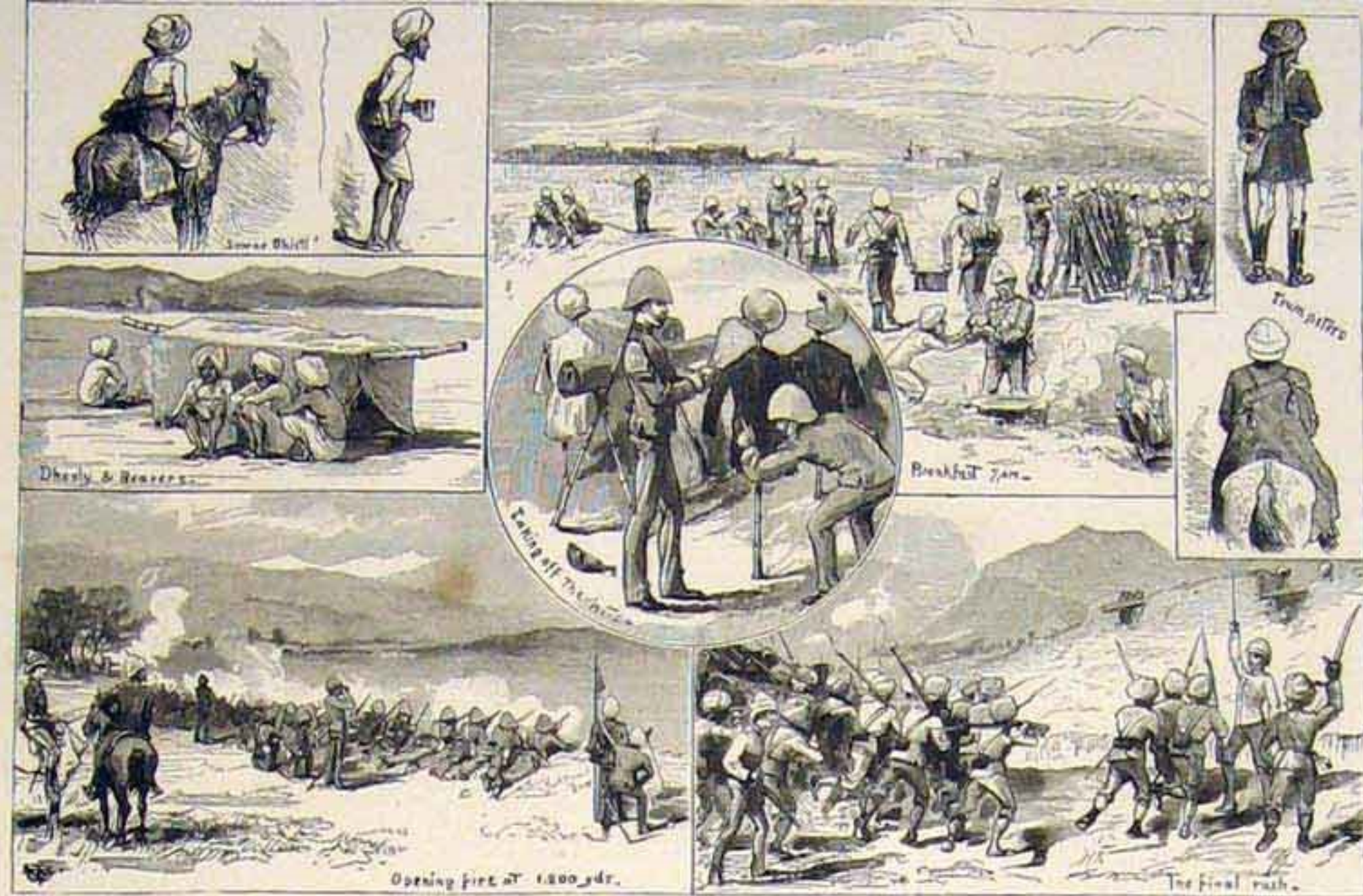
One of the men was killed and the rest were wounded. The illustration shows the soldiers in a very difficult and dangerous situation, with large rocks falling from the cliffs above them.

WITH THE KENYA EXPEDITION: TAKING DANGER LIGHTLY IN THE TANGA PASS

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, W. V. HAUGH



DRAWN BY W. T. MAUD. FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUT. JAMES
 Our Correspondent writes: "The submission of four sections of the Afiridi tribesmen is
 now an accomplished fact. As soon as they collected the baggage against their own camp. Despite their own loss to do so, they returned into Peshawur city to get supplies, especially
 THE CLOSE OF THE TIRAH CAMPAIGN: AFIRIDI FAMILIES COMING INTO PESHAWUR CITY AT "EDWARD'S GATE" men, women, and children, bringing sheep, goats, beef, and all the necessaries of life. They have
shown themselves extremely amenable to order.



FIELD FIRING AT PESHAWUR, INDIA

Peshawur Field Firing, 1882



A SET OF LANCERS ON MULE-BACK IN BELUCHISTAN, INDIA

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL IN SOUTH AFRICA

In his former letters to the *Daily Graphic*, Lord Randolph Churchill described his voyage out to South Africa, and his impressions at Cape Town. His last letter, which was published on Monday in this week, tells how he went to the De Beers Diamond Mines, travelling by rail through scenery which he describes as of exceptional beauty and variety, and of extraordinary attraction. Round about Wellington, he says, is a great corn-growing country, and in the division of Worcester a district producing an abundance of sheep, cattle, horses, ostriches, corn, dried fruits, and wine. In crossing the Euxine Pass, the railroad winds up an average gradient of 1 in 40, and round some extremely steep curves. The better to enjoy the view, the party was accommodated with seats on the platform in front of the engine, and then, says Lord Randolph Churchill, "the engine driver, who was very affable, confided to me while we were passing at respectable speed an apparently dangerous portion of the track, that he was a Paddington man. This is the second gentleman occupying an official position connected with the administration of the railroads of South Africa, who claimed Paddington as his birth place and his home, and who saluted with joy the appearance of his representative in Parliament." Passing through the Katroos, where Lord Randolph was struck with the manner in which the farmers manage to extract a living from the arid plain, the party arrived at Kimberley, which is described as a straggling, haphazard collection of small low dwellings constructed almost entirely of corrugated iron or wood, laid out with hardly any attempt at regularity, and without the slightest trace of municipal magnificence. However, there are some excellent shops, a comfortable and hospitable club, and a well-arranged racetrack. But Lord Randolph's greatest admiration was reserved for the work of Mr. Cecil Rhodes, the De Beers Amalgamation, which was accomplished in the teeth of unnumbered difficulties and almost insurmountable opposition, and revealed to South Africa that it possessed a public man of the first order. The De Beers



LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL IN SOUTH AFRICA—MEETING A CONSTITUENT ON THE PLATFORM OF AN ENGINE

Company has paid on a capital of £1,000,000, of share and debenture stock, interest at the rate of 5 1/2 per cent., and an annual dividend of 20 per cent., but the dividends might have been much higher were it not that the policy of the directors appears to be to restrict the production of the diamonds to the quantity the world can easily absorb. The wages paid to the men employed seem very high, but the work is hard, and prices are rather extravagant in the mining districts, so that no doubt the artisan is not much better off out there than he is at home, unless he is a man of more than the average intelligence. The latter is one of the greatest interests to all who think of emigrating to South Africa, or who are in any way connected with De Beers and the diamond industry.

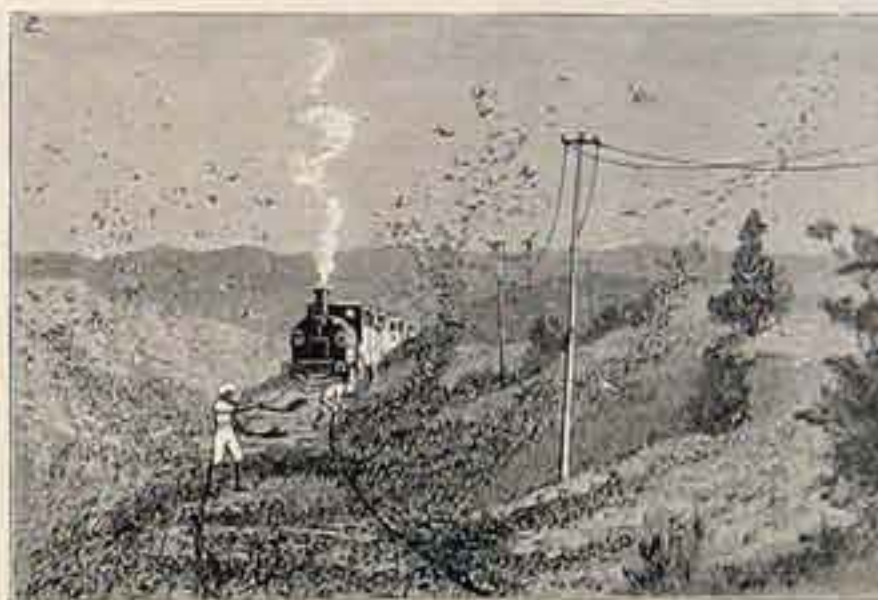
SOME FINE SPECIMENS OF DELFT POTTERY will be sent to Emperor William by the Queen Regent of the Netherlands, in memory of his visit to Holland.

A "RAINMAKER" has been experimenting in Ohio with a mysterious contrivance which, he claims, has broken seventeen droughts in Australia. The inventor declares that he can cause rain to fall over an area of 150,000 square miles. Accordingly he was challenged to produce rain on a given day, and after much waiting a heavy shower fell just before midnight. Another test takes place this week.

THE FIVE ELDEST SONS OF THE GERMAN EMPEROR AND EMPRESS are now installed at Felixstowe, near Harwich, for their summer holiday. Two houses have been taken for the Imperial party—South Beach, where the Emperor will live on visiting her children, and South Cottage, where the Princess stay. Both stand on the cliff slope, and enjoy a fine view of the sea and coast-line, while the Princess will find plenty of play-room in the grounds. South Beach is one of the oldest houses in Felixstowe, its handsome square tower rising above a belt of trees, while South Cottage is quite new, and built in Queen Anne style, with arched and dormer windows and balconies. The little Princess had a very rough passage across from Flushing to Harwich in the Imperial yacht *Hohenzollern*.



KITES AND CROWS CATCHING LOCUSTS



LOCUSTS STOPPING A MAIL TRAIN



VILLAGERS DRIVING A FLOCK OF LOCUSTS FROM THE CROPS
THE LOCUST PLAGUE IN NORTHERN INDIA



DRAWN BY HENRY CHARLES

The Peshawar Vale is the best hunting ground in India, and the Peshawar Vale Hunt has become an institution, which all regiments quartered in the nation maintain. The country is flat and much traversed with irrigation channels. But when the grass blows are out it is the best beautiful hunting area in the world. Jackals are hunted, and are plentiful, but the

riding master has many difficulties to contend with. One of the worst is the keen interest which the Pathan villagers take in the sport. These men come out in hundreds and fend the jackals back into cover if they are not kept at a distance by the whips. The illustration gives an instance of what is of frequent occurrence, and which almost breaks the heart of a new

master. The Pathans believe that the death of the jackal is the sole object of the hunt, therefore, when a limited and disreputable animal crosses their path, they set upon it with their bamboo sticks, beat it, kill it, and then show the carcass in triumph to the "sahib." They are totally at a loss to understand the showy of show with which they are received.

FROM A SKETCH BY HENRY CHARLES

WITH THE PESHAWAR VALE HUNT, WHAT THE MASTER HAS TO PUT UP WITH

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.



No. 905.—VOL. XXXII.]

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1858.

[WITH A SUPPLEMENT, FIFTEENCE

THE RESIGNATION OF THE MINISTRY.

It will be a question, probably extremely asked, Why did Lord Palmerston fall, apparently, in the very plenitude of his power? To that question the simple answer may be given, that he had grown giddy. Strong to say, some fifty years of official life, and nearly thirty of diplomatic training, have not exempted Lord Palmerston from that infirmity which is usually supposed to characterize only small minds—namely, the incapacity to stand firm on a highest height without being overbalanced. The noble Lord, from the time that he assumed anything like a recognized position in the House of Commons and the councils of the nation, has been subject to periodical fits of giddiness. Without inquiring too extensively, or in too antiquarian a spirit, into the earlier part of his career, the symptoms of this falling may be dated decidedly from the year 1836. In that year the noble Lord, then Foreign Secretary in Lord John Russell's Government, took advantage of the formal impeachment of his policy to establish a reputation in Parliament and in politics which the most perilous vicissitudes of his talents and accomplishments—and the estimate, whether friendly or hostile, was not low previously—hardly overcame, and which gradually swelled into a mental action that in was the forecast of English statesmen—English in a certain sense, he understood—of his time, and, with one exception, the man who best under-

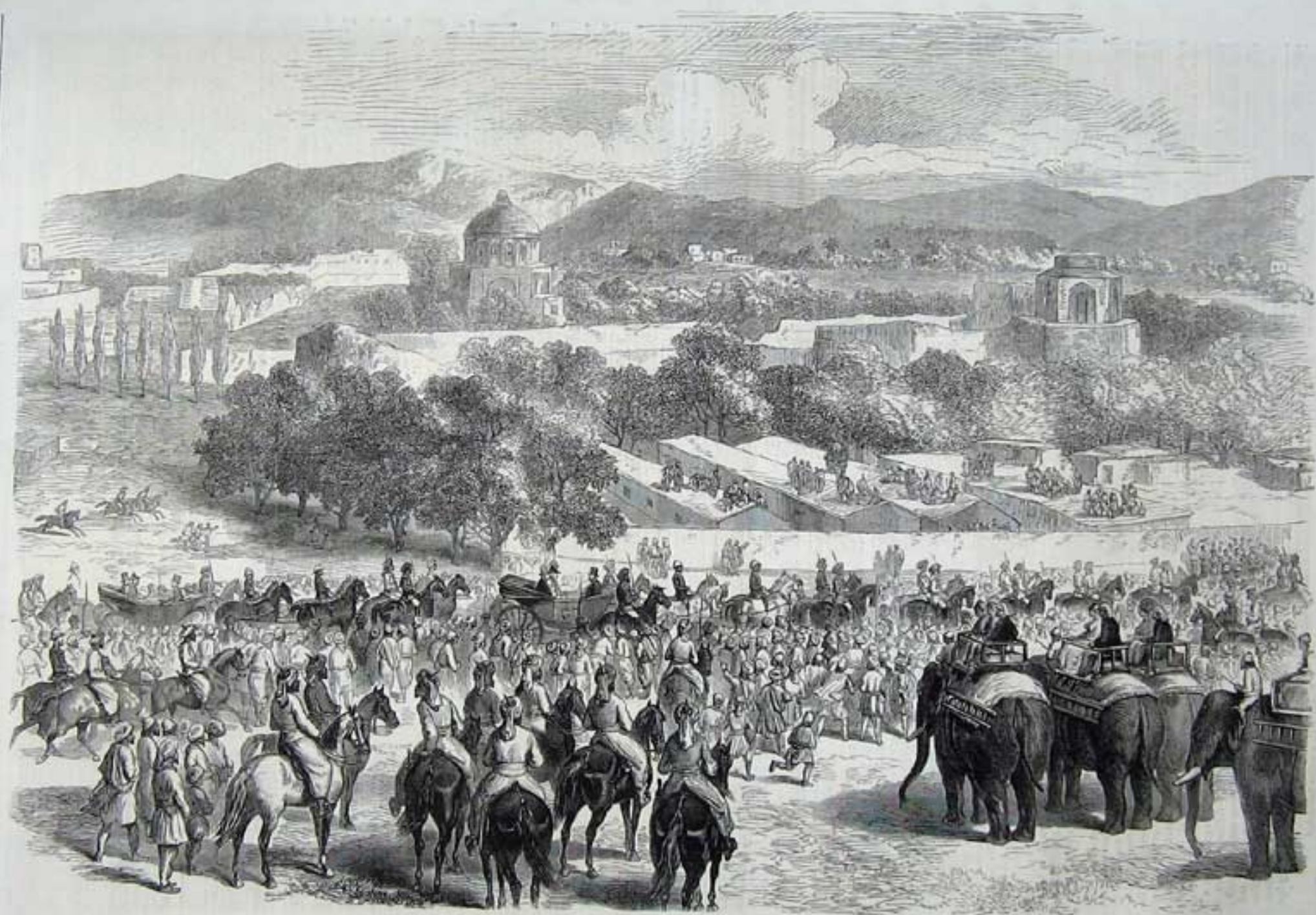
stood the House of Commons. On that memorable occasion every class of persons, within and without the walls of Parliament, combined in one tribute of admiration. The most eloquent and impetuous orator in that assembly earnestly declared that from the eye of one day to the dawn of the next the House hung upon the lips of the noble Lord, enchanted by the fascinations of that gigantic mental and physical display. The greatest member of Parliament that ever lived, Sir Robert Peel, in the last words which he addressed to that House, which he loved so well and so long adorned, alluded, in reference to Lord Palmerston's speech, that the House and the country were proud of the man who could produce it. These words seemed almost a testimonial deposition to the noble Lord of that wonderful influence which Sir Robert had so long successfully exerted upon the House; and when, in a few days afterwards, his leader passed away, Lord Palmerston stood confessed as the direct inheritor of that influence and that power of management which seemed, as by a sort of prophetic inspiration, to have been bequeathed to him.

Not so very long after that he got giddy. Then followed the haughty revolt against the chief, which the proud spirit of Lord John Russell was unable to brook, and dissension, which was called a resignation, was the result. Not an unnecessary remark was, as we all know, lost by Lord Palmerston in testing his power in the House of Commons, and the fall of Lord John Russell's

Ministry by his interposition was brought about as suddenly and as effectively as the dawning of an adversary by the turn of a fencer's wrist. From that moment he assumed the attitude, real or supposed, of the adviser of the destinies of Ministers; and to such an extent did that notion prevail that it is understood that the attempt to form a coalition Government by Lord Aberdeen would have come to nothing if Lord Palmerston had declined to join it. Twice, while a member of that Government, did he again grow giddy, and nearly contrive to upset it, although, as it happened, he merely spoiled the only two Christmas dinners which Lord Aberdeen ate as Prime Minister, by his threats of resignation. Well, at length his time arrived, and Chatham or I'm never rode into power on a higher tide of popularity and confidence, both in Parliament and in the country. From that time those who have marked his Parliamentary career with attention must have observed a change—least and colorless as time, but gradually deepening into a more decided tone—in his treatment and management of the House of Commons. Those curt and pointed answers to questions for which he was so famous, and which used to offend no one, not even the disappointed interrogator himself, because of the good humor with which words in themselves seem, courteous were uttered, began to assume a reality of reference; his speeches became deficient in their style; and for that genuine respect for which he was once admired



COVENT GARDEN IN ENGLAND.—(FROM A DRAWING BY MR. W. HARTNELL, JUN.—SEE LAST PAGE.)



ENTRY OF THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF INDIA INTO PESHAWUR.

Entry Governor General of India in Peshawur, 1870

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THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS FEB. 16, 1872.—144



THE ARMY IN 1873. CAMP OF KASHGUR AT HASAN ABDAL.

Army Camp at Hasan Abdal, 1873

AFGHAN SKETCHES, BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



ABDOOLAH, A KOOCH, OR MOHAMMEDAN GURST, OF CABUL.



GHILZAI WARRIORS.

HILL TRIBES OF AFGHANISTAN.

Our Special Artist, Mr. W. Simpson, contributes portraits of several representatives of the Afghans, or Pushtoon-speaking class, the Tajiks, the Hazaras, and Khatkhatas, who speak Peshawari; and the Hindukhs and Jats, whose language is a dialect of Hindustani. Of these the Afghans, or Pushtoon-speaking tribes, are the most numerous, and they may be divided into the nomad and fixed class; the former, generally speaking, dwell in Khorassan, the latter in Cabul. They belong to the tribal sect of Mohammedanism, observe all the laws and other ceremonies pertaining to that religion, together with many that derive strongly of a Jewish origin. Although they profess to be very strict followers of the Prophet, as a race they never scruple to act in opposition to his tenets, if by so doing they can best serve their own interests. In some clans they have but a vague idea of the terms and customs of Islamism. For instance, in the Dams Valley, circumcision is unknown, while in most parts of the

country it is incumbent on a man to marry his deceased brother's widow. This custom provokes many blood feuds, and it is no uncommon thing to find an Afghan serving in one of our regiments who declines to return to his home for fear of the fate that he knows will overtake him on arrival. The principal Afghan tribes are the Durrani, who inhabit the provinces of Candahar and Herat, the Ghilzais, Turis, Shinwaris, and Makhsudis, who dwell in Cabul proper. There are, again, numerous clans who inhabit the mountains between the outer circle of tribes who skirt our border and the more settled tribes of Afghanistan proper; of these the best known are the Bajawars, Ningehwars, Kunars, Zarmashtas, Turis, Jagis, Mangas, Jalmas, Gurbars, and Khoshtais.

The principal race which holds the hills about the Khyber bears the common name of Afghans, being descended from a single original stock; but, like other Afghan tribes, they are broken up into numerous greater or lesser divisions, all of which are constantly at feud with one another, and look upon downy fighting as an ordinary amusement of life. There are five principal clans—the Adami Khel, Utki Khel, Muttu Ghil, Takka Khel, and Kookhi Khel—each of which, however, splits up into minor families and races, who are as ready to fight one another as to defend the pass against an

invader. The Fekhris are an important neighbouring tribe. Though nominally subjects of the Amser, the Khyberis have always exacted a price for their allegiance, and during the Boursing days of the British Empire, before the great Sikh reaction had driven back the limits of Mohammedan power from the Sutlej to the mountains beyond the Indus, the Afghans exacted a tribute of 411,000 from their sovereign for the right of free passage through their savage domain.

The several clans or branches of this wild race are styled Khels, and the principal of these are the Kookhi, 3,000 fighting men; the Muttu, Kunwar, Mullahs, and Kunkhar combined, 10,000 men; the Zalka, 5,000 men; the Akha, 1,000 men; and the Adami, 3,500 men. The Kookhi Khel dwell in the mountain country, south of the Khyber Pass; but during the winter they move down to the entrance of the pass itself, which they hold as far as Ali Masjid and the caves of Kajormat. It was with these that our recent arrangements were made. We have had little trouble with the Kookhis during the last twenty years, and our chief intercourse with them is confined to the purchase of firewood for our forts and camps. The Bishah Khel and its confederates occupy that part of the Bais Valley known as Kajormat, and are their neighbours of the Kookhis. The Zalka Khel hold the northern

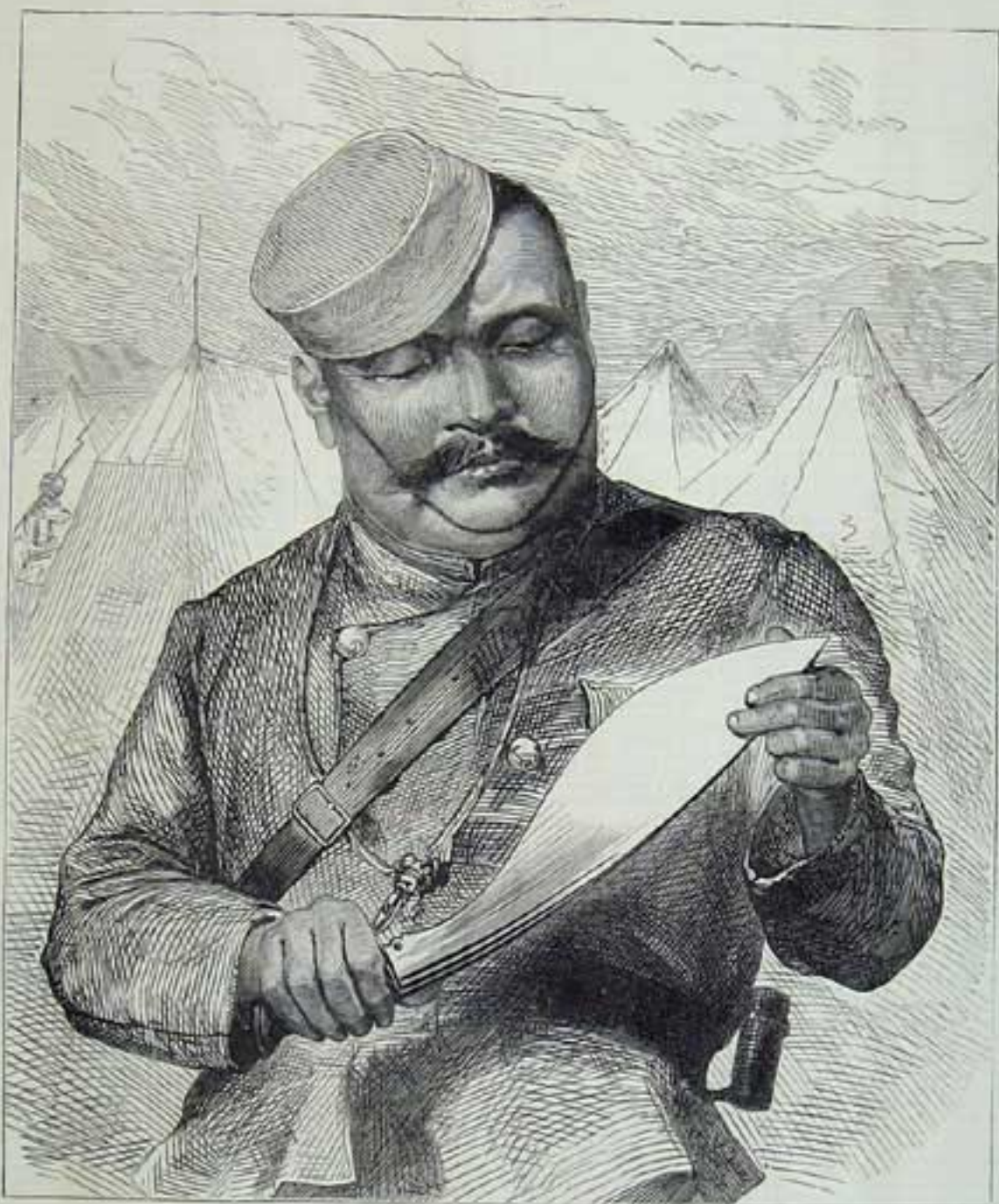


CAVE AT FHEEL YOKANA TOP, JELLALABAD.



CAVE AT HADA, NEAR JELLALABAD.

AFGHAN SKETCHES. BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.
SEE PAGE 56.



A GOORKHA SHARPENING HIS KUCKER.



GROUP OF ANCIENT BUDDHIST TOWNS, AT KADA.



THE AQUA FISH TOWN AND VILLAGE, NEAR JELGALABAD.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

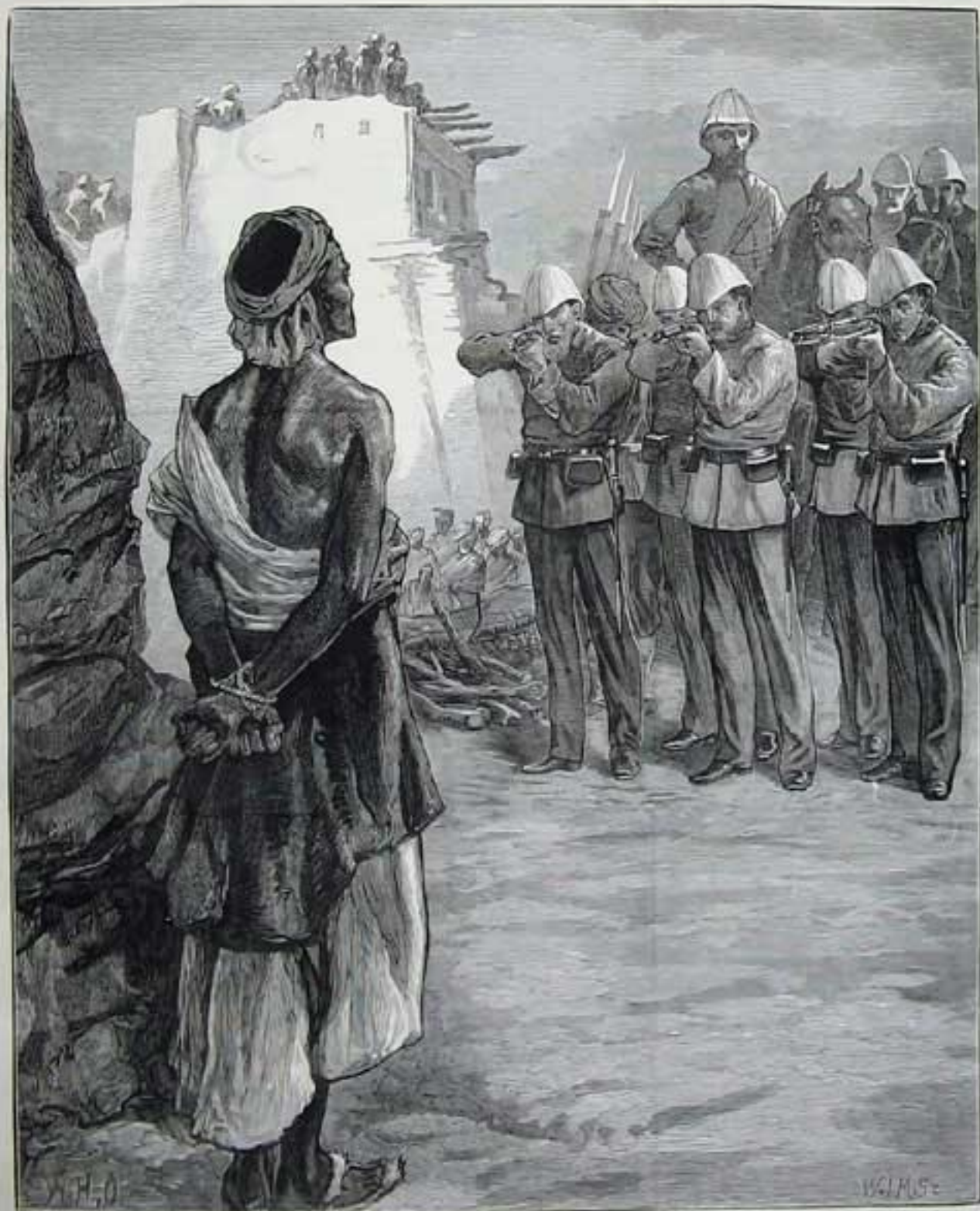


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No. 2059.—VOL. LXXIV.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1879.

WITH TWO SUPPLEMENTS. SIXPENCE. By Post, 9d.



THE AFGHAN WAR: EXECUTION OF A GHAZI, OR MOHAMMEDAN DEITY, BY THE BRITISH ARMY, JILLALABAD.
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. J. H. J. ARMY.

Ghazi Execution, Afghan War, 1879



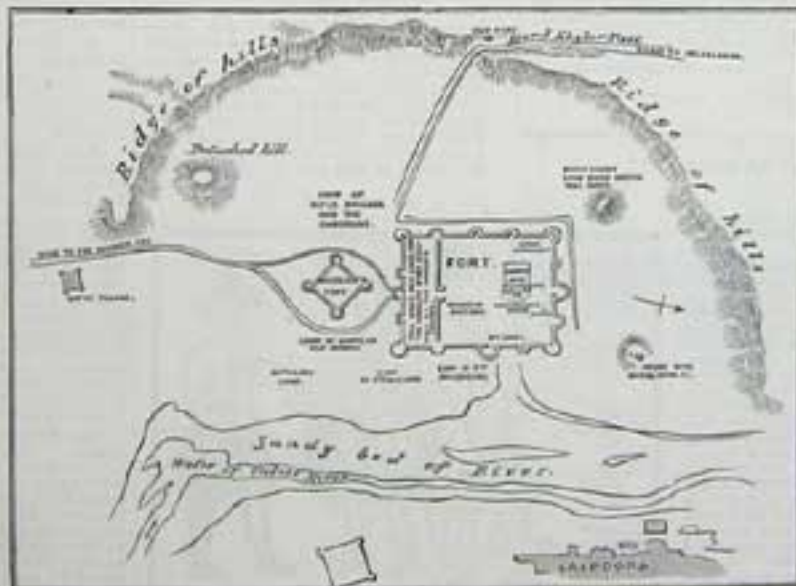
BURNING OF THE FREE LIBRARY AT BIRMINGHAM.

BURNING OF THE BIRMINGHAM FREE LIBRARY.

We are sorry to announce that a serious public disaster took place at Birmingham last Saturday; the destruction of the Central Free Library, with the greater part of its noble collection of books, in the Reference and Reading Department, including two special collections, the previous "Shakespeare Memorial Library," and the Statutes collection of books, manuscripts, drawings, and various documents, concerning the history of Warwickshire, the loss of which can never be repaired. The Central Free Library building, which was erected at a cost of £15,000, from the designs of Mr. E. M. Barry, E.A., modified by Mr. W. Martin, stood adjacent to the Midland Institute, and to the site of the projected Fine-Art Gallery and Museum, on a piece of ground between Hatfield-place, Edmund-street, and Paradise-street, its front being in Hatfield-place. The ground floor was chiefly occupied by the Leading Library and public News-Room; above this was the Reference Library, the principal hall on each floor was 57 ft. long by 64 ft. wide, and the height of the ceiling was 22 ft. downstairs and 25 ft. up stairs. The halls were divided into bays, by massive piers and pillars, and had wide windows and doors towards Edmund-street. The Reference Library, which was opened in October, 1866, contained about 45,000 volumes, of which there was 22,000 of philosophy and theology, 10,000 of voyages and travels, nearly 8000 of law, politics, and commerce, 7000 of arts, sciences, and natural history, 8000 of literature and poetry, and the drama, nearly 8000 of navigation and geodesy, and 7000 of miscellaneous literature. These were freely used, both on weekdays and on Sundays, by members of every class, but especially by students and working men; the number of readers, during the year, approached 300,000, while nearly 200,000 persons borrowed volumes from the Leading Library, in read them at home. The Shakespeare Memorial Library, which arose from the Throckmorton Festival of Shakespeare in 1864, was

the most important collection that has ever been formed of various editions and translations of Shakespeare, and of books and papers illustrating the career of our great English poet. Another special collection here preserved was the Corvante Library, formed by Mr. W. E. Bagge, F.R.S., and recently presented by him to this institution; it consisted, like the Shakespeare Library, of a great variety of editions of the author. The collection of books, pamphlets, pictures, engravings, newspapers, old charters, pedigrees, and autographs, relating to Warwickshire history, geography, and topography, was presented by Mr. Sturgeson, of Longbridge, near Warwick. It was formed partly by the late Mr. William Sturgeson, but on the basis of earlier collections by Mr. William Hamper, Mr. Sharpe of Coventry, and Sir Susan Anker, a contemporary of Dr. Dugdale. This was one of the greatest local treasures, and its loss is severely deplored in the county of Warwick. The Library

building and its contents were insured for £24,000, but £22,000 is their estimated worth. The marble statue of the late Prince Consort, and the plaster-casts of Peirey's Shrine and Gildenhurst, escaped destruction, and the books in the Leading Library were saved. The fire was caused by a man employed to show the museum from up in the gas-pipes, which passed through a temporary wooden partition erected for the convenience of some repairs going on at one end of the Reference Library Hall. The workman had made a hole in the gas-pipe, and had lighted the gas; the flame caught a loose shaving, blown that way by the wind, and this set fire to a heap of other shavings, which soon wrapped the wooden partition in a flame. It happened about half-past one in the afternoon. The shavings, with the books open them, at the back of the partition, burst into flame and smoke, scattering the people then seated quietly reading in the library, took up stairs and below. The chief librarian, Mr. J. D. Moxley, was at his own house; but Mr. E. D. Matthews, his deputy, with many official and other volunteer assistants, made all the efforts they could to stop the conflagration. The Mayor of Birmingham (Alderman Collings) was present, with the library, with Alderman Dykes, Councilor Powell Williams, Mayor Ross, the Chief of Police, the Town Clerk, and others of the Corporation, Mr. J. S. Wright, and Mr. J. H. Chamberlain. The Fire Brigade of Birmingham, under the command of Captain Twissdale, got its steam fire-engines to work, and was readily assisted by the Aston Fire Brigade, under Mr. Fox. They succeeded in preventing the fire from spreading to the Midland Institute and the School of Art. A portion of the books and other property in the Leading Library, on the ground floor, was saved from the previous destruction. The fire was subdued at an early hour of the evening. It is hoped that some volumes may be found unharmed in the heap of ruins. We know, indeed, that twenty-five volumes of the Shakespeare collection, and some of the valuable manuscripts and rare old prints, have been recovered with little damage. The complete Catalogue of the Reference Library is also saved.



THE AFGHAN WAR: BERTON PLAN OF THE FORT AT DANKA.—(SEE PAGE 54.)

Ali Masjid, 1879



THE AFGHAN WAR: FORT ALI MASJID, NOV. 22.
FROM A SKETCH BY HER MAJESTY'S ARTIST



THE SPANISH WAR: KING DONALD IN THE CAMP, JELLALABAD—AND KING DONALD
AND A SPANISH IN THE SPANISH CAMP, No. 10, 1879.



THE SPANISH WAR: EXPLORATIONS BETWEEN KASTANER AND JETTER—AND THE SPANISH WAR.
AND A SPANISH IN THE SPANISH CAMP, No. 10, 1879.



THE SPANISH WAR: KING DONALD IN THE CAMP, JERUSALEM—AND KING JESU
 WITH A GROUP OF HIS SPANISH SOLDIERS, NO. 10, 1890.



THE SPANISH WAR: EXPLANATIONS BETWEEN KASTANER AND JESU—AND THE SPANISH KING,
 WITH A GROUP OF HIS SPANISH SOLDIERS, NO. 11, 1890.



THE AFTERMATH: THE DISASTER TO THE BRITISH IN THE KABUL RIVER—AND THE FIGHT.
FROM A SKETCH BY THE ARTIST, JOHN R. WILSON.

Kabul River, 1879



THE AFTERMATH: THE SCENE OF THE DISASTER IN THE KABUL RIVER—AND THE FIGHT.
FROM A SKETCH BY THE ARTIST, JOHN R. WILSON.



THE APACHE WAR: STRIKING OF APACHE BEYOND KODAK VALLEY—SEE PAGE 245.
FROM A SKETCH BY THE MEXICAN ARTIST.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS ARE BY THE MEXICAN ARTIST.



THE APACHE WAR: STRIKING OF THE APACHES BEYOND KODAK VALLEY—SEE PAGE 245.
FROM A SKETCH BY THE MEXICAN ARTIST.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS ARE BY THE MEXICAN ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN EXPEDITION.



ADJUSTED TO THE ARTILLERY ON A MOUNTAIN ROAD.
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. SPENCER ARTHUR.



ARRIVAL OF THE NAVAL OF KITAN AT CHAGALAN.
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. SPENCER ARTHUR.

THE AFGHAN EXPEDITION.



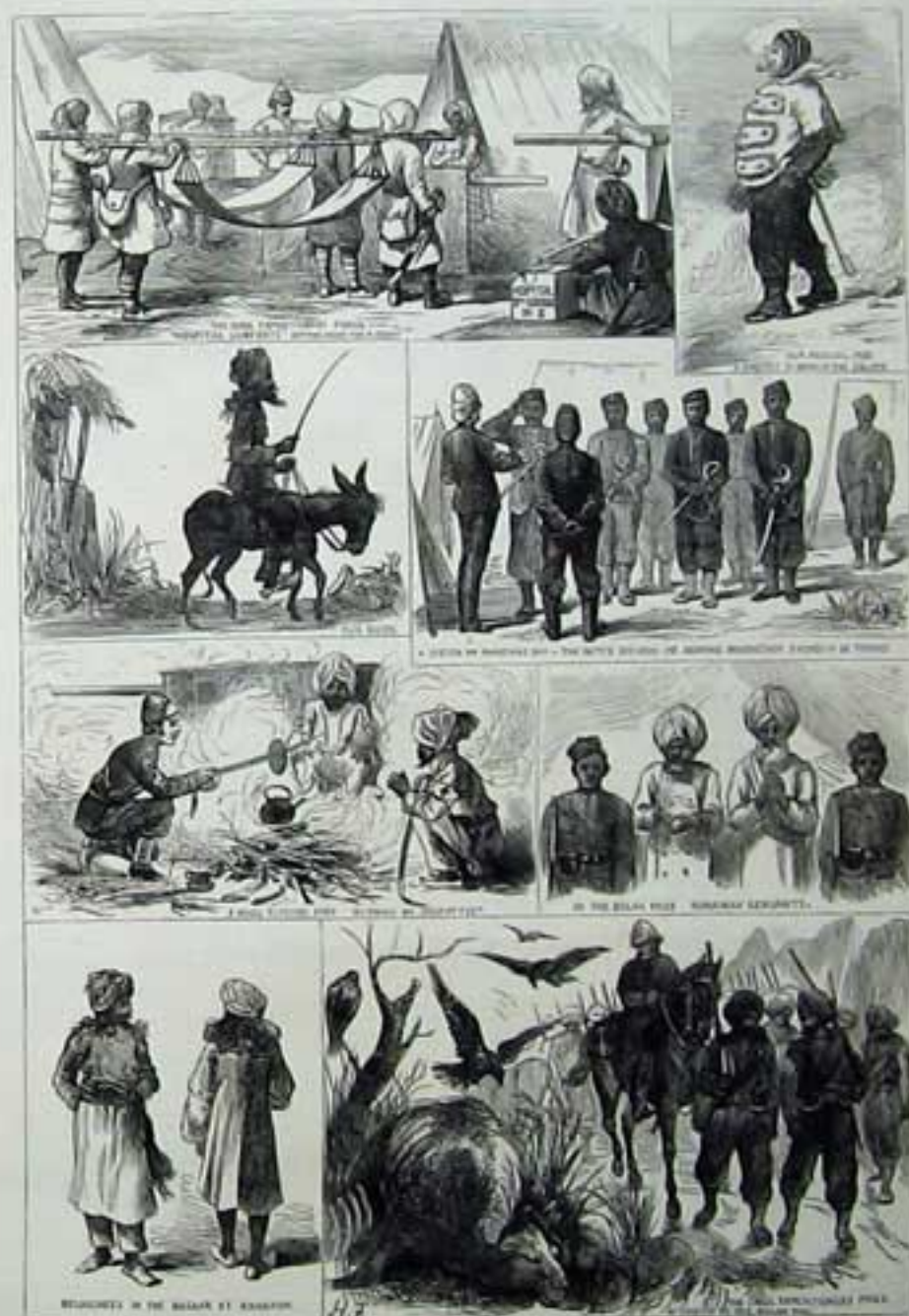
A SOLDIER'S FUNERAL AT CHAGALAN.
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. SPENCER ARTHUR.



LATER AT CHAGALAN, KITAN.
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. SPENCER ARTHUR.



THE ASSAULT ON THE CAMP OF THE ENGLISH AT DELHAWAN
AND THE CAPTURE OF THE ASSAULT CAMP.



THE ASSAULT ON THE CAMP OF THE ENGLISH AT DELHAWAN, BY MR. J. C. PHILLIPS, ASSISTANT OF THE NEW YORK.



THE APACHE WAR: VIEW FROM THE APACHE BLOOD-BATH IN THE FORTY-NINTH, SHOWING THE THE APACHE VALLEY.
FROM A POINT ON THE MOUNTAIN, LOOKING SOUTH, SHOWING THE APACHE BLOOD-BATH.



THE APACHE WAR: VIEW FROM THE APACHE BLOOD-BATH IN THE FORTY-NINTH, SHOWING THE THE APACHE VALLEY.
FROM A POINT ON THE MOUNTAIN, LOOKING SOUTH, SHOWING THE APACHE BLOOD-BATH.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



REPRODUCED BY THE LONDON AND NEW YORK PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPANIES.

No. 2078.—Vol. XXIV.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1879.

Price 6d. per copy. (Including postage.)



THE AFRICAN WAR: THE 10th REGIMENT OF THE 10th DIVISION, 1878. A SCENE IN THE MOUNTAINS OF THE AFRICAN WAR, 1878. (See page 100.)

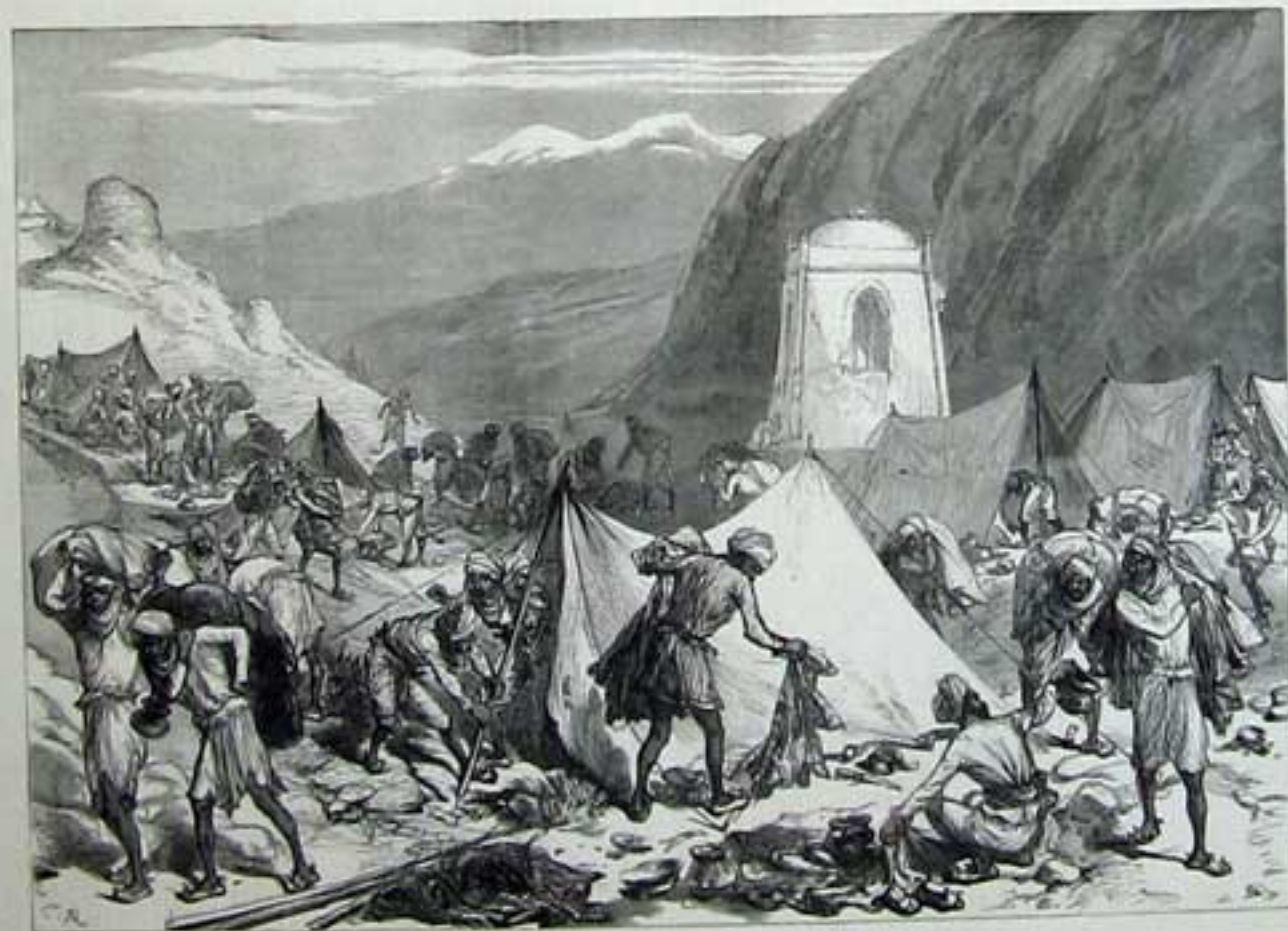
THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, Feb. 16, 1879.



THE AFRICAN WAR: CAMP OF THE 10th DIVISION, 1878. (See page 100.)



THE APURUK WAB: PASS OF ALL MOUNTAINS, IN THE MOUNTAINS, WITH ADVANCE OF THE 10TH MOUNTAIN.
FROM A VIEW OF THE MOUNTAIN RANGE.



THE APURUK WAB: LITTLE CAMP FORTIFIED UNDER THE APURUK CAMP AT THE ALL MOUNTAIN.
FROM A VIEW OF THE MOUNTAIN RANGE.

THE AFGHAN WAR: SKETCHED BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



VILLAGE OF SAKA YAKH, IN THE AFGHAN MOUNTAINS, WHERE THE EDITOR HAD BEEN TAKEN PRISONER.



THE FIRST LOOK FROM THE FIRST CAMP.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

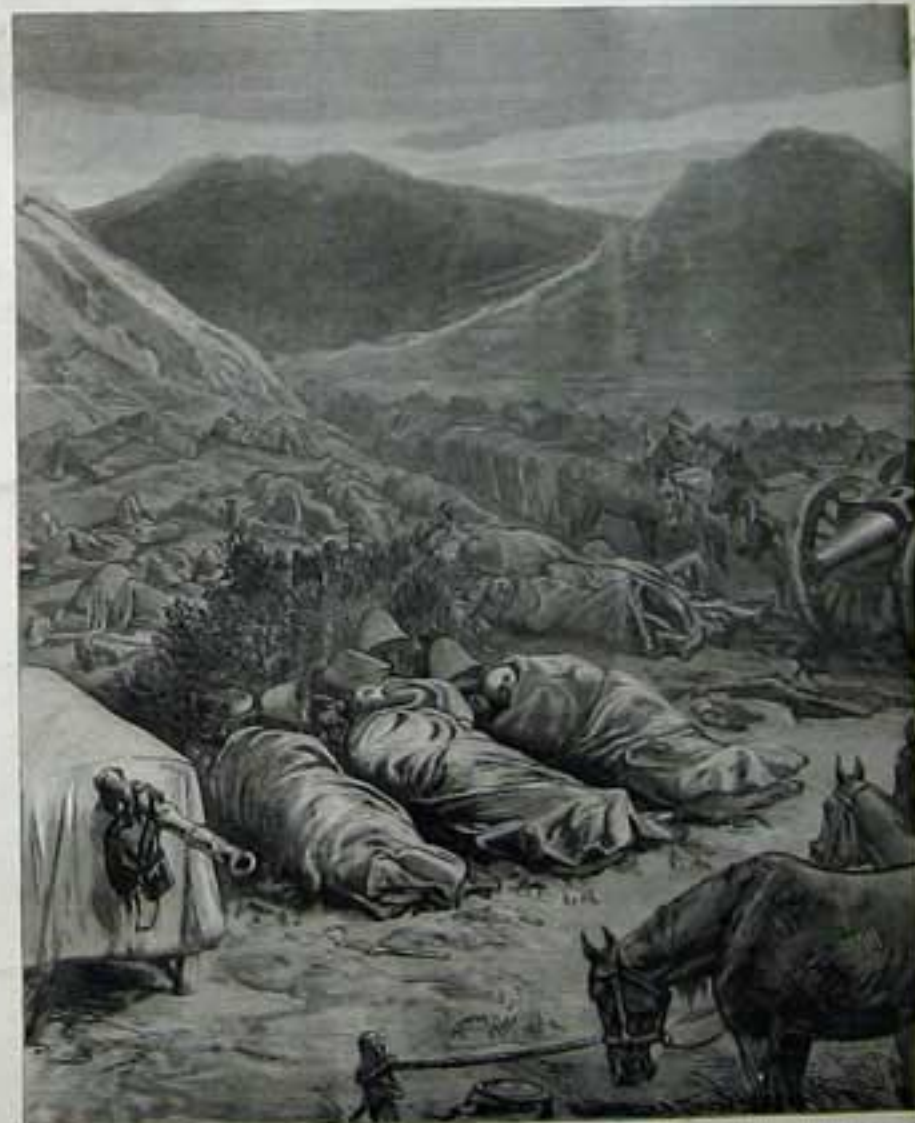


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SIXPENCE. PRICE 10, PER ANNO.



THE BATTLE OF THE MOUNTAINS. THE "ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" AND THE "DAILY TELEGRAPH" ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE BATTLE OF THE MOUNTAINS. THE "ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" ILLUSTRATION OF THE BATTLE OF THE MOUNTAINS. THE "DAILY TELEGRAPH" ILLUSTRATION OF THE BATTLE OF THE MOUNTAINS.



GENERAL SIR SAMUEL BROWNE ENTERING FORT ALI MUSJID.

FROM A SKETCH BY THE REV. J. H. G. L. G. L.



THE AFGHAN WAR: THE KHOORD KHUYER, WITH THE SAFED KOH IN THE DISTANCE.—RECONNAISSANCE OF NOV. 26.
FROM A SKETCH BY THE OFFICIAL ARTIST

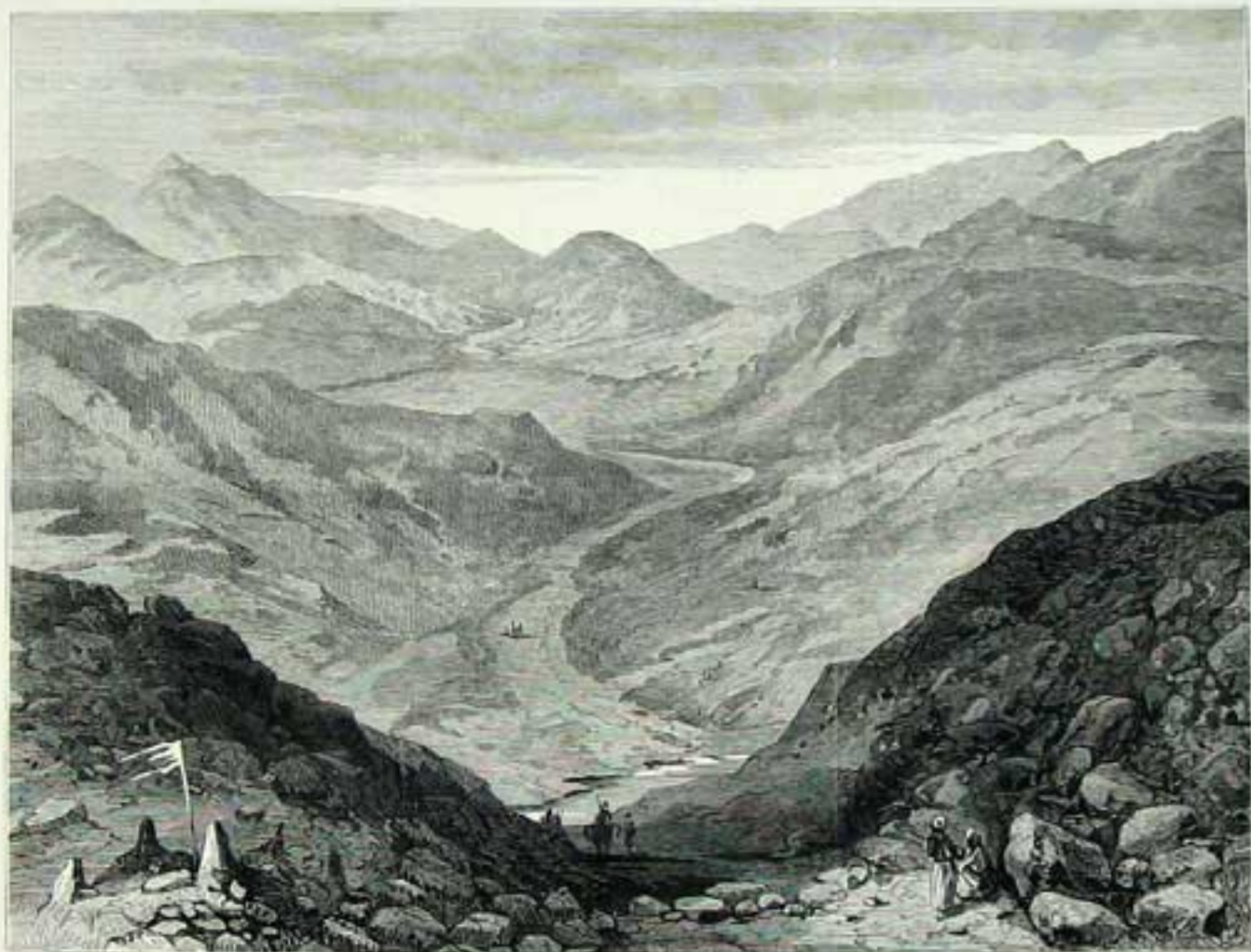


THE AFGHAN WAR: ASSAULT BY GENERAL ROBERTS' LEADING COLUMN ON THE BARRICADE AT THE SPINGAWI KOTEL, DECEMBER 2.
FROM A SKETCH BY CHARLES DODD, THE SCOTTISH BATTLE-SCENE.



CONCLUSION OF THE AFGHAN WAR: ARRIVAL OF THE AMIER MAHOMED YAKOOB KHAN AT GUNDAHEK.

Journal of Management Studies 37 (2004) 639–654



THE AFGHAN WAR: HILL NEAR GUNDAMUK, WHERE THE 48TH FOOT MADE THEIR LAST STAND, JANUARY, 1842.—SEE NEXT PAGE.



THE AFGHAN WAR: PRISONERS AT JELLALABAD.—SEE PAGE 426.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

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FROM A SKETCH BY LEUTENANT PILLEY, REG. INFANTRY.

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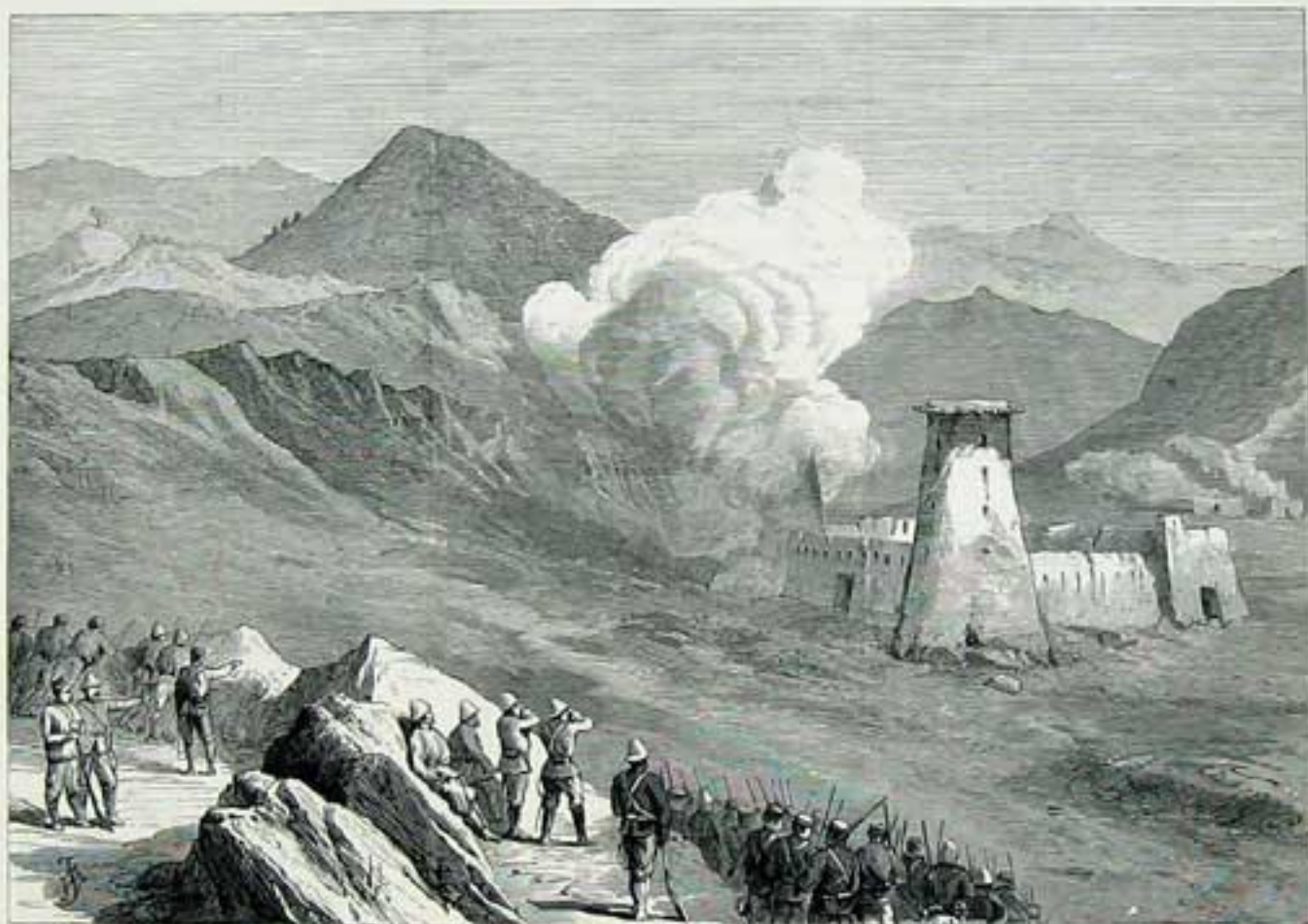


BARBERS OF ANTHELOLOGY AT THE FREE, KHANA TOPS.
A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



DUCK-SHOOTING IN CAHUL.—SEE PAGE 300.
A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

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THE AFGHAN WAR: BLOWING UP TOWERS AND DESTRUCTION OF VILLAGE OF KARSARA, AFRIDI COUNTRY.

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR: DURRAN AT JELLALABAD ON JANUARY 1.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

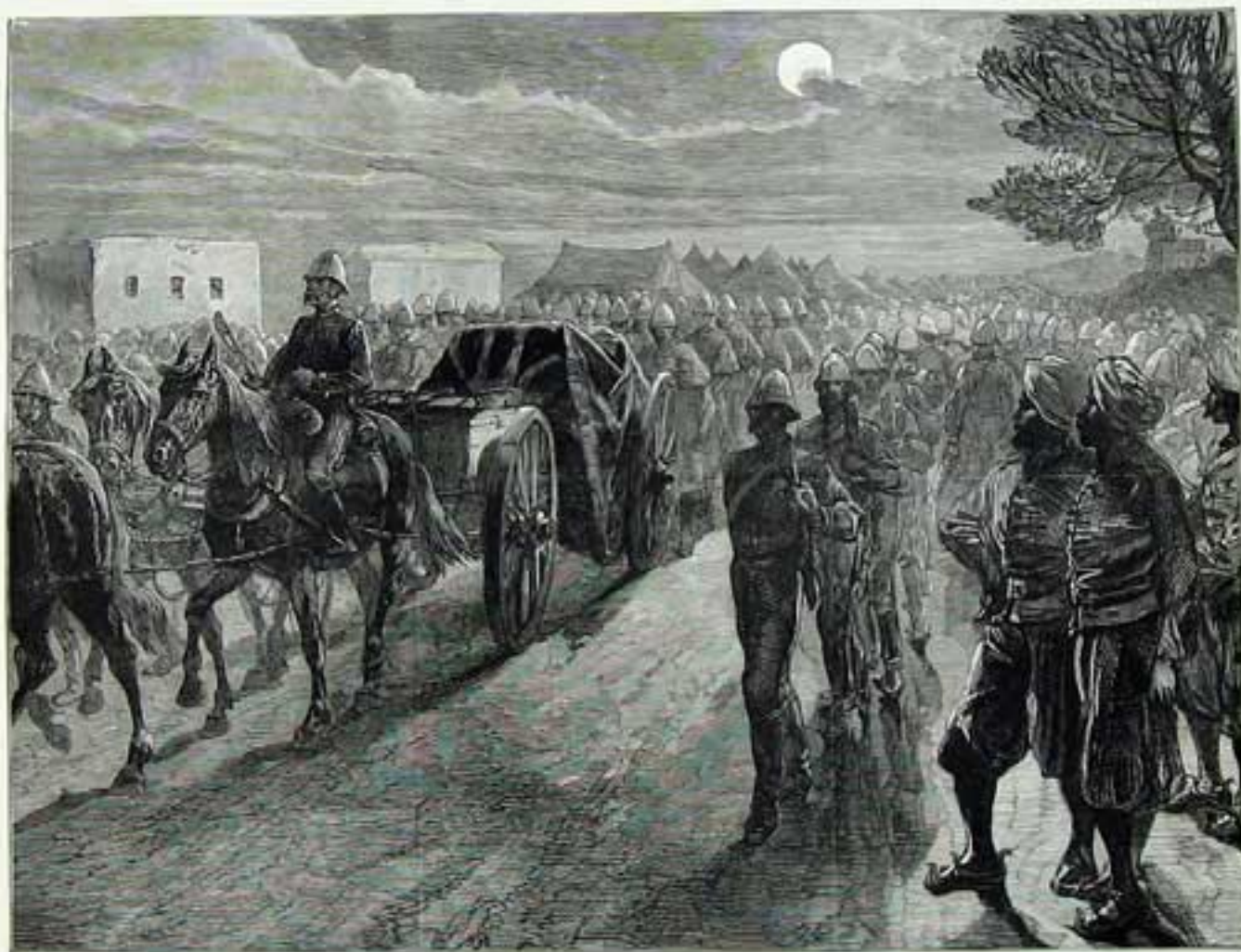
Afghan war, 1879



THE AFGHAN WAR: THE ISHPOLA TOP, KHYBER PASS.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR: THE INDIAN TROOP, WITH LINE OF MARCH IN THE DRY BED OF THE KATHIR RIVER.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR: FUNERAL OF LIEUTENANT HAFORD, 10TH HUSSARS.—SEE PAGE 474.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

PRINTED AT THE GENERAL PRINT-OFFICE THE PATENT-BUILDING, ABBOTT ROAD, LONDON, E.C.

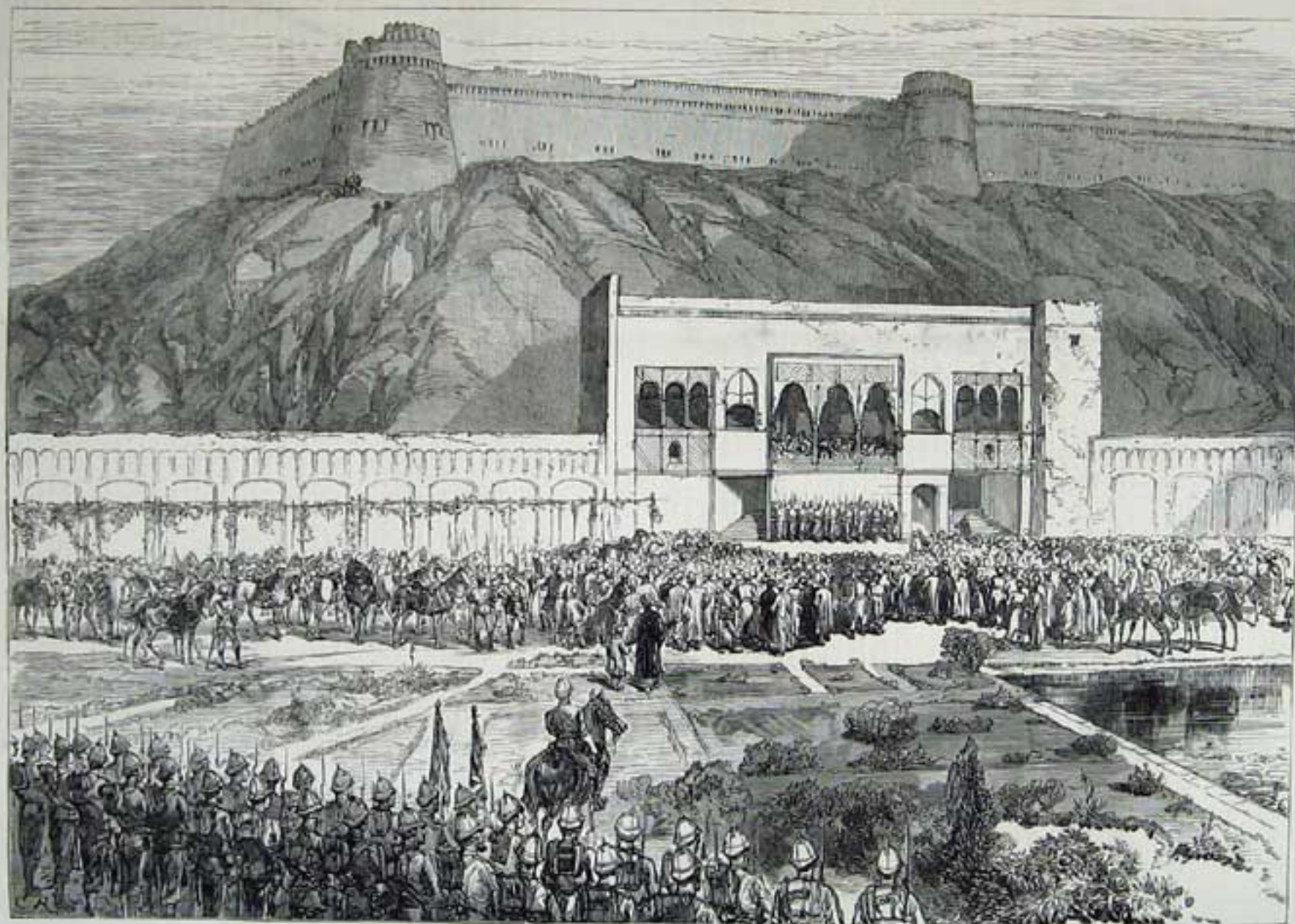
No. 2116.—VOL. LXXV.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1879.

WITH TWO SUPPLEMENTS. SIXPENCE.



THE MAJESTY THE QUEEN INSPIRING COURAGE ENGAGED IN THE ARMY AND NAVY, AT WINDSOR CASTLE.—SEE PAGE 407.



GENERAL SIR F. DURRETT READING A PROCLAMATION TO THE CITY OF KABUL.—SEE PAGE 89.



STREET IN THE BAZAAR OF CAIRO.—SEE PAGE 201.

Cabul Bazaar Streets Scene, 1879



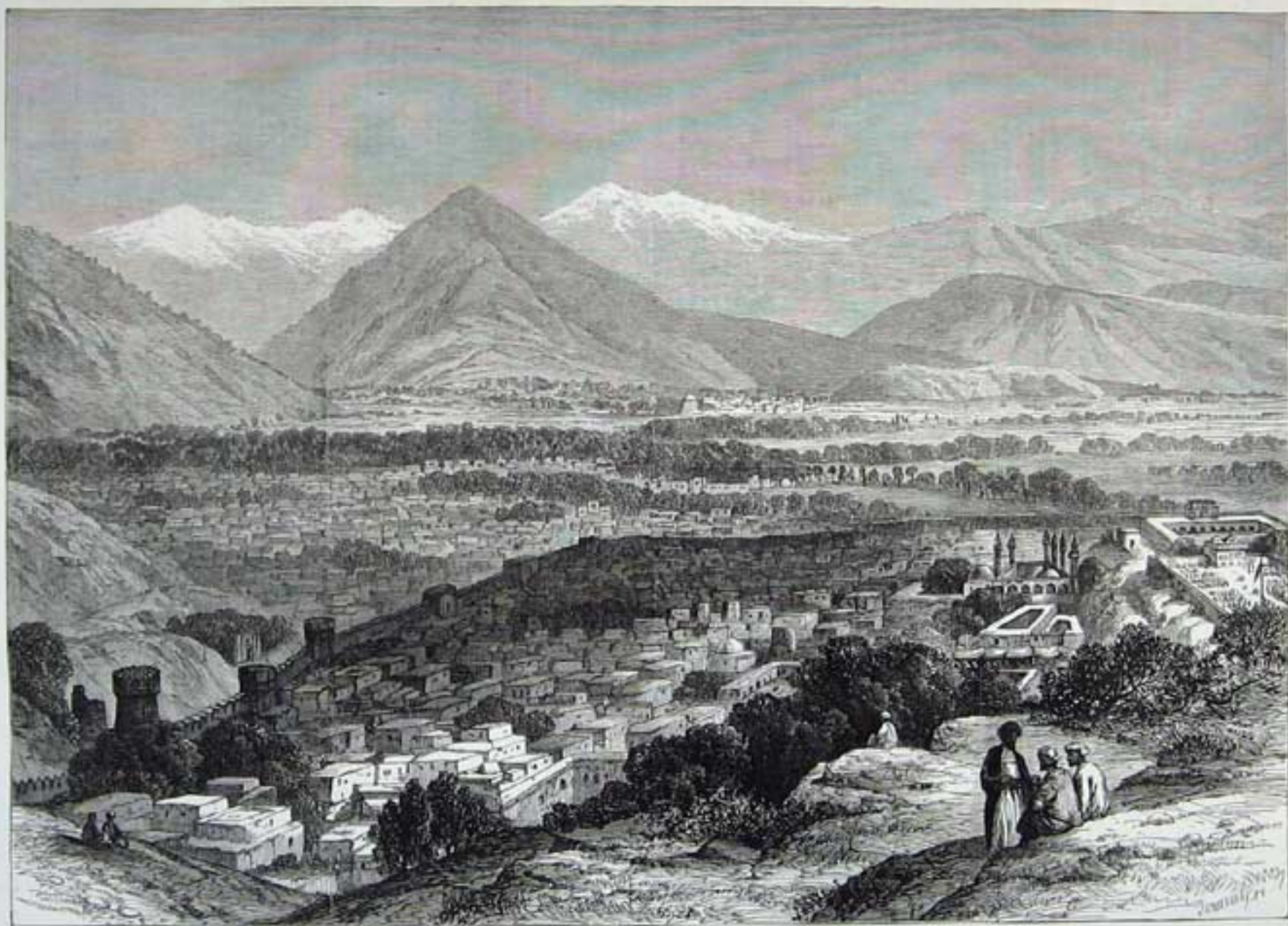
STREET IN THE BAZAAR OF CABUL.—SEE PAGE 201.

Afghan Village Women Washing Linen, 1879

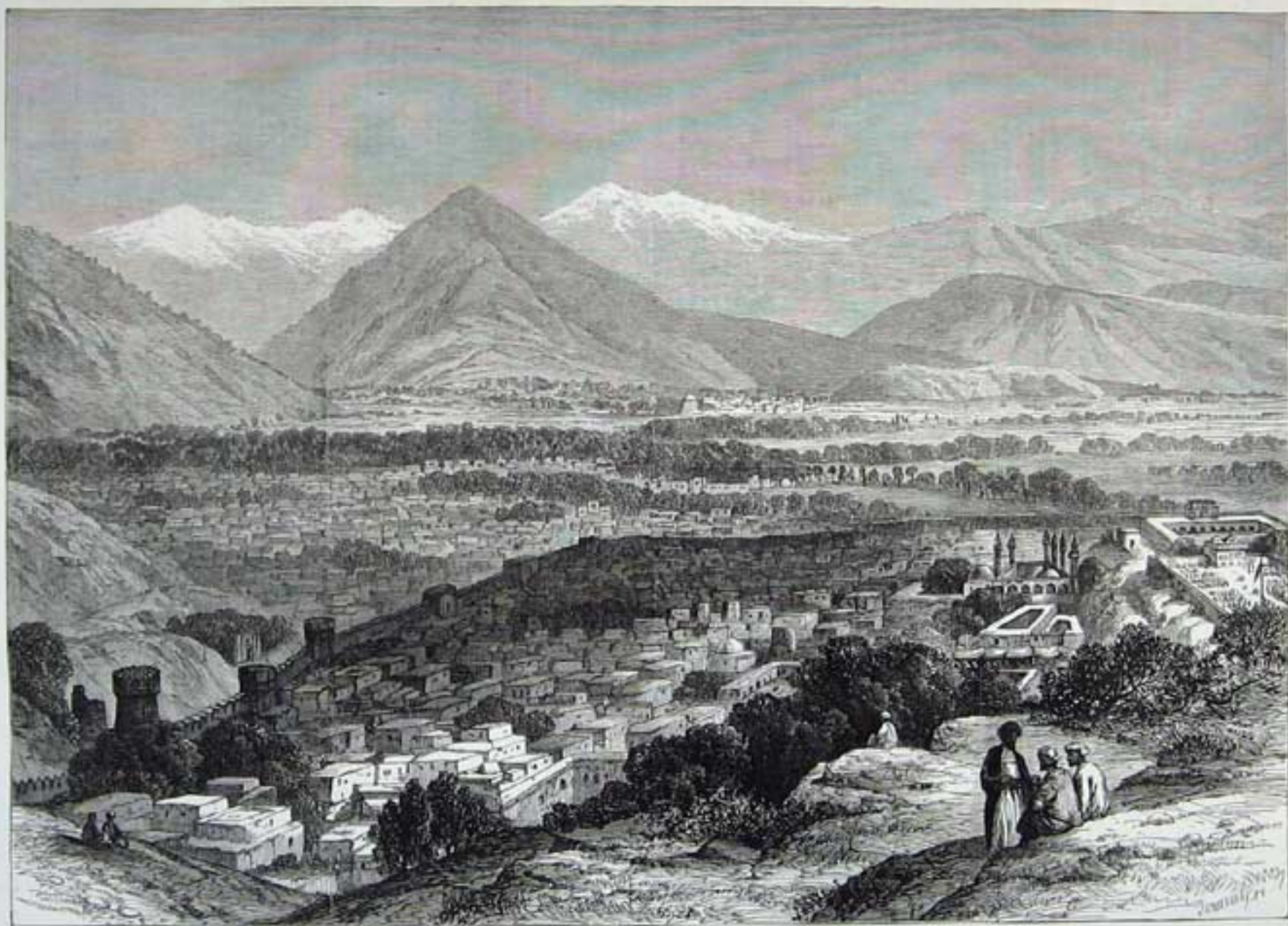


A SCENE IN AN AFGHAN VILLAGE: WOMEN WASHING LINEN.

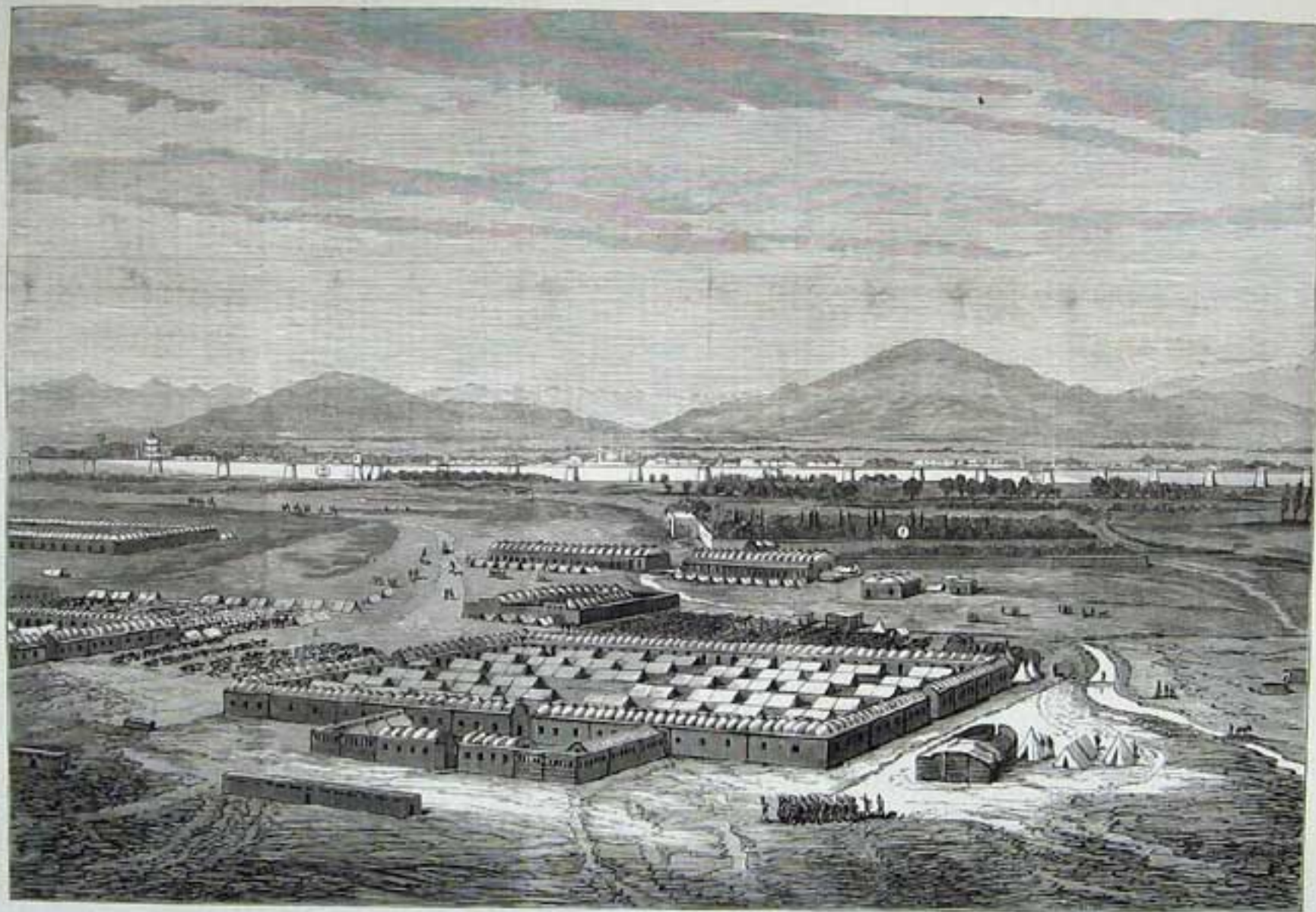
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THE AFGHAN WAR: THE BALA HISSAR AND CITY OF KABUL, FROM THE UPPER PART OF THE CITADEL.

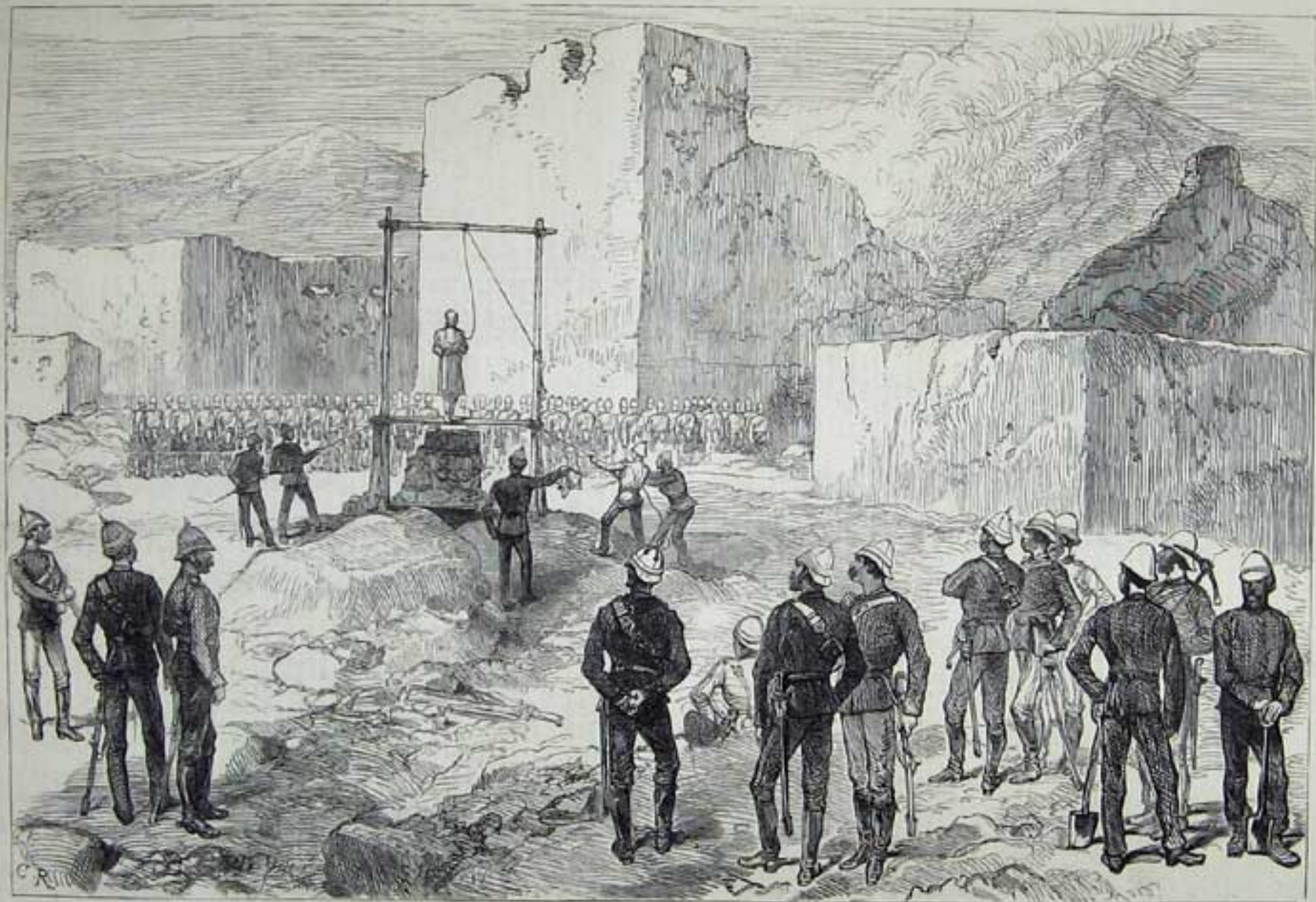


THE AFGHAN WAR: THE BALA HISSAR AND CITY OF KABUL, FROM THE UPPER PART OF THE CITADEL.



L. Citadel Sir Donald Stewart's Garrison. E and S. City of Candahar.

THE AFGHAN WAR: CANDAHAR, WITH THE BRITISH CANTONMENTS UNDER GENERAL SIR DONALD STEWART.



THE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN: EXECUTION OF THE RETIRED OF CAPT. OCT. 20, OUTSIDE THE RESIDENCY.--SEE PAGE 4.
 ASSAULTED FROM THE ROOF WHERE LIEUTENANT BARKINS WAS KILLED, SEPT. 2.

Afghan War 1880



THE AFGHAN WAR. CHARGE OF CAVALRY IN THE ACTION OF DEC. 11, TO COVER THE RETREAT OF THE GURKHAS.

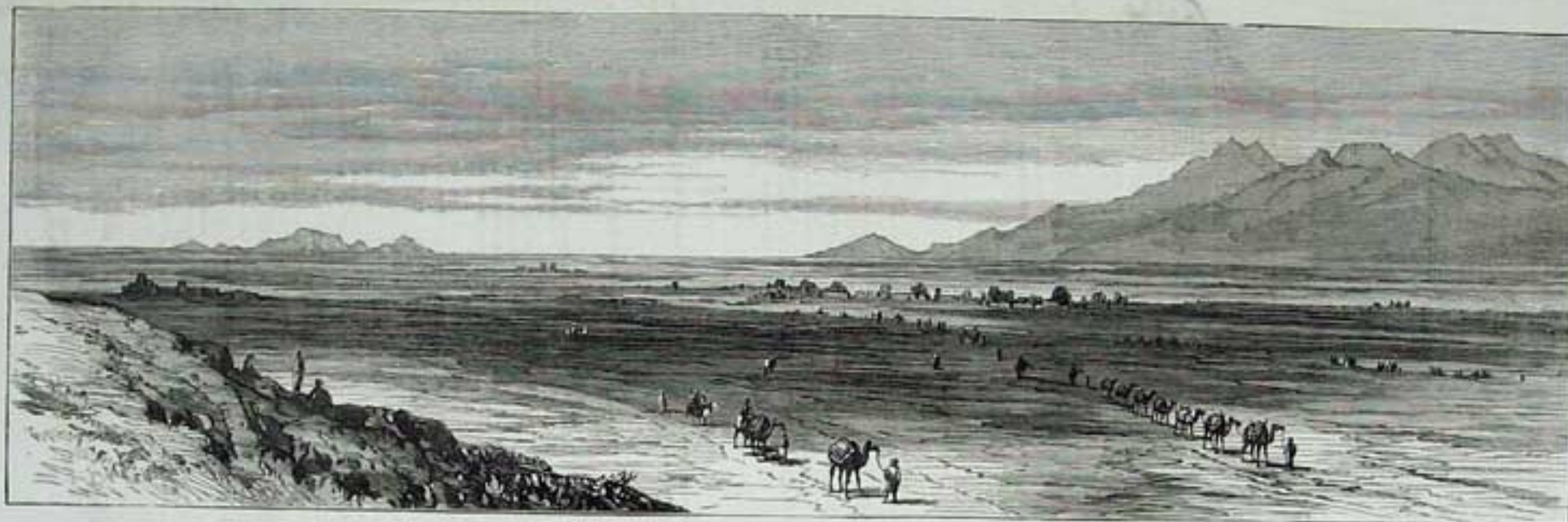
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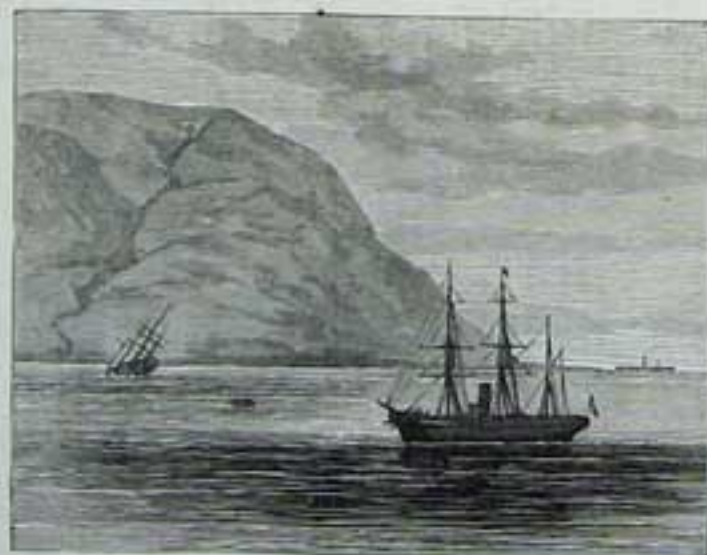
THE AFGHAN WAR: A SKETCH IN GENERAL SIR F. ROBERTS'S HEAD-QUARTERS, SHERIDORE CANTONMENTS.—SEE PAGE 227.

Afghan War 1880

Afghan War, Helmand, 1880



THE AFGHAN WAR: VALLEY OF THE HELMAND, LOOKING OVER SINGUR TOWARDS HYDERABAD AND SUNGUR.
FROM A SKETCH BY MAJOR-GENERAL SIR M. A. SINGUR, R.C.B.



VIEW OF THE DUKE OF LANCASTER, AND NORTH SIDE OF JERL BURN, IN THE RED SEA.—SEE PAGE 106.

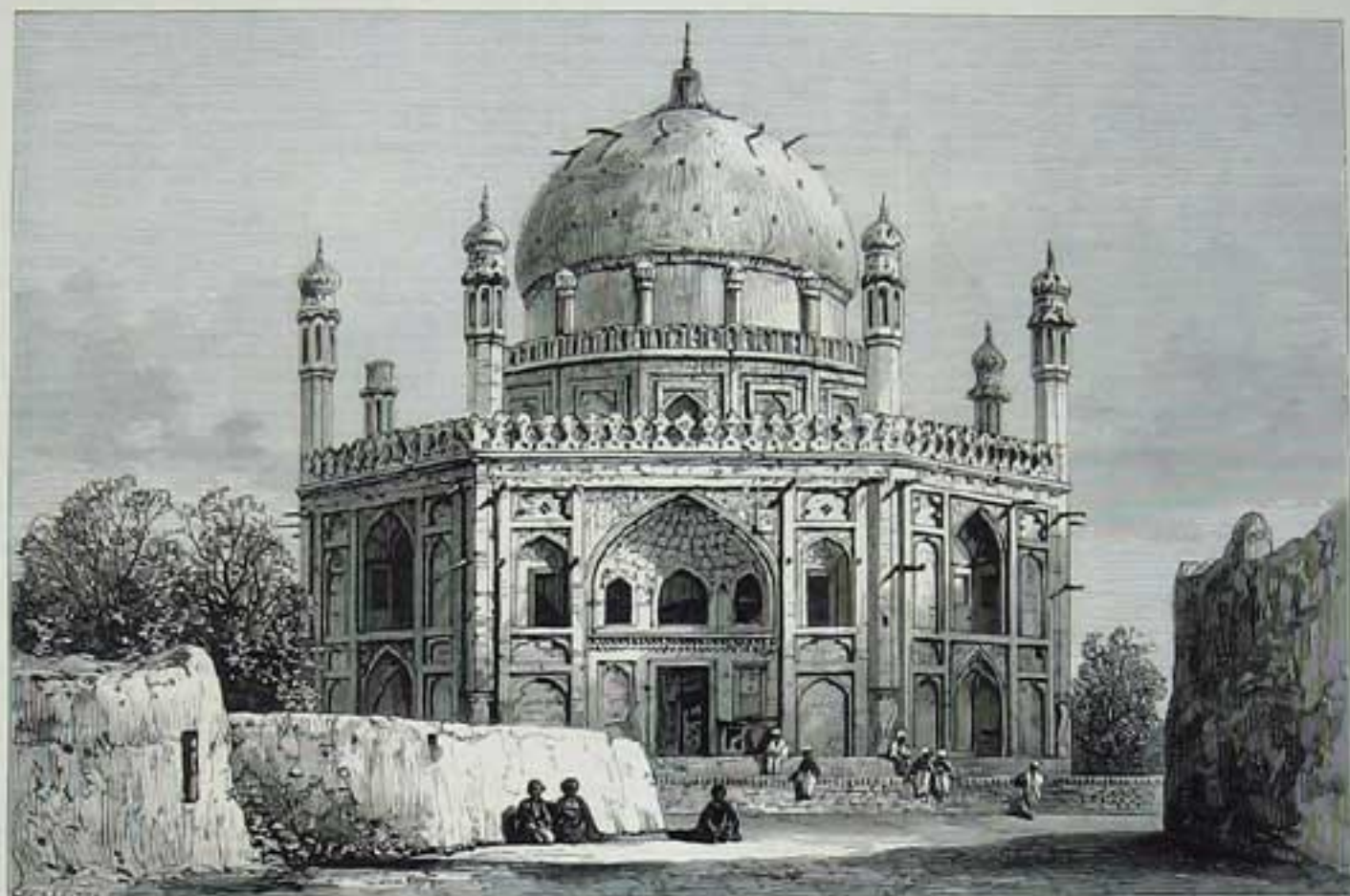
KENSINGTON NEW TOWNHALL.

On Saturday the new Townhall of Kensington, adjoining what has been hitherto the Kensington Vestry-Hall, and nearly opposite the Metropolitan District Railway station in High-street, was opened by Princess Mary Adelaide, Duchess of Teck, and the Duke of Teck. A guard of honour, consisting of a detachment of the 1st Middlesex Artillery Volunteers, under Captain M'Hinn, were drawn up outside the entrance. The Royal party was received by the Rev. E. Carr-Glynn, Vicar, and the building committee, with Major-General Boleyn at its head. Among those present were Lord Kensington (who laid the foundation-stone of the hall); Sir Charles Dicks, M.P., Mr. Firth, M.P., the Hon. E. C. Curzon, Lieutenant-Colonel Sir James McCard Boggs, Bart., M.P., (Chairman of the Metropolitan Board of Works), Sir Joseph Bazalgette, Lieutenant-Colonel Henderson, Professor Gladstone, the members of the Kensington Vestry, the chairmen of several district boards, and others. His Royal Highness was conducted by the grand staircase to the entrance of the large hall, where the key of the door was presented by the Vicar, on behalf of the vestry, and the Duchess and visitors entered the large hall. The Rev. E. Carr-Glynn having offered up a suitable prayer, her Royal Highness declared the hall open, and the Duke of Teck expressed the satisfaction it had given the Duchess and himself to be present. The new Townhall, which is constructed of Portland stone, has been erected from the designs and under the supervision of Mr. Robert Walker, architect. It has a stately front of mixed Renaissance style, with square windows and doorway to the ground-floor, but round-arched windows above, relieved by Corinthian columns and pilasters; over these are a Grecian frieze and pediment, surmounted by a matted roof. The



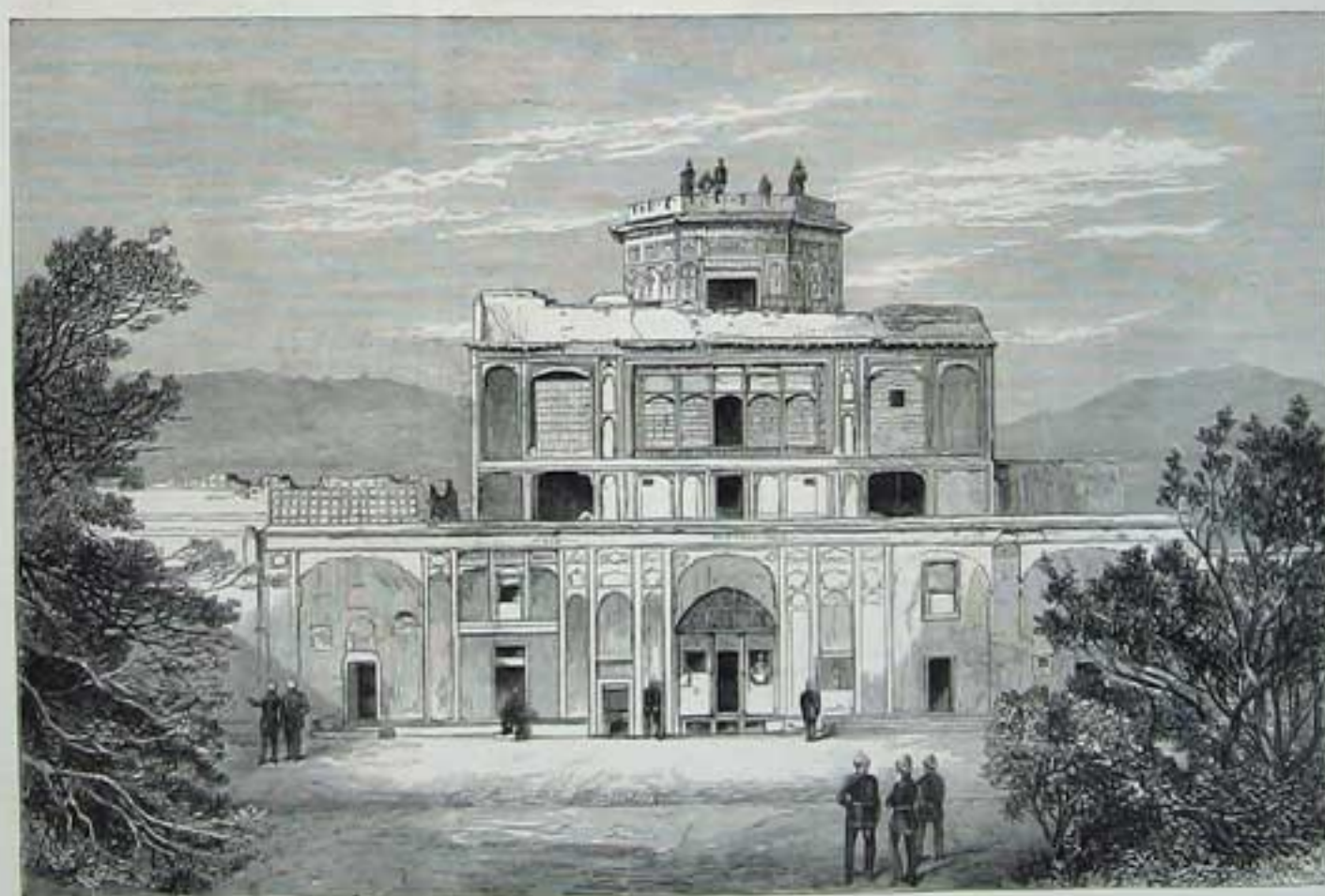
NEW TOWNHALL, KENSINGTON.

THE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN.

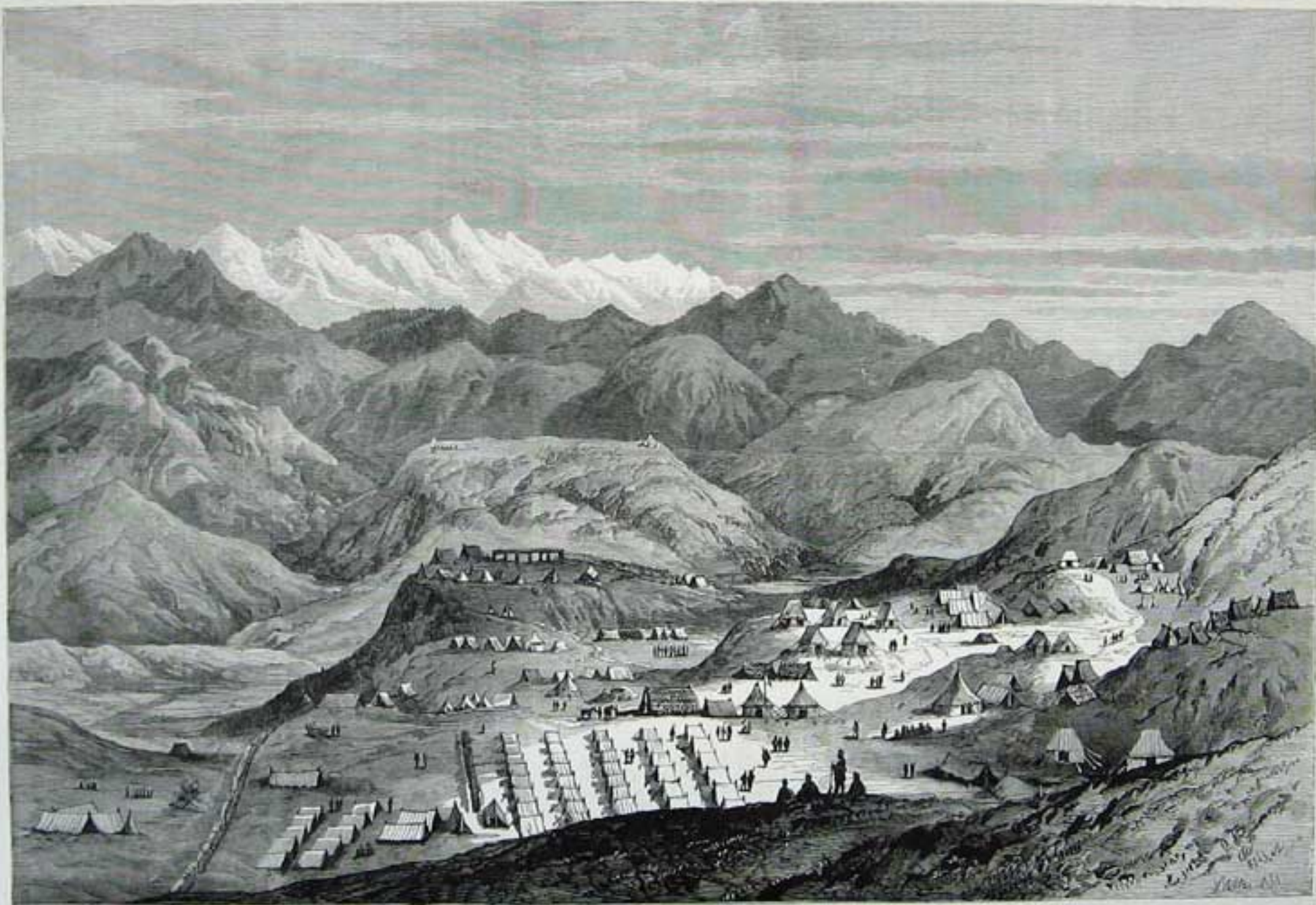


TOMB OF AHMED SHAH, ADJOINING THE CITADEL, CANDAHAR.

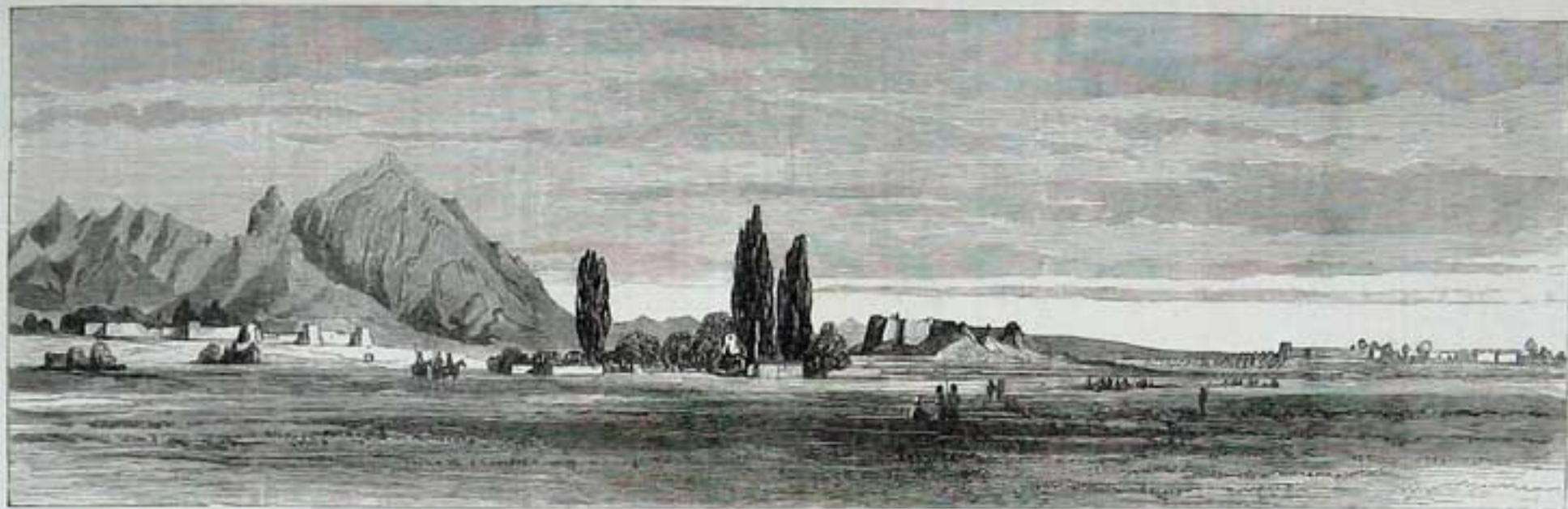
Tomb of Ahmed Shah, Candahar, 1880



OLD PALACE INSIDE THE CITADEL, CANDAHAR.



THE AFGHAN WAR: BRITISH CAMP AT FOZWAN.—SEE PAGE 222.



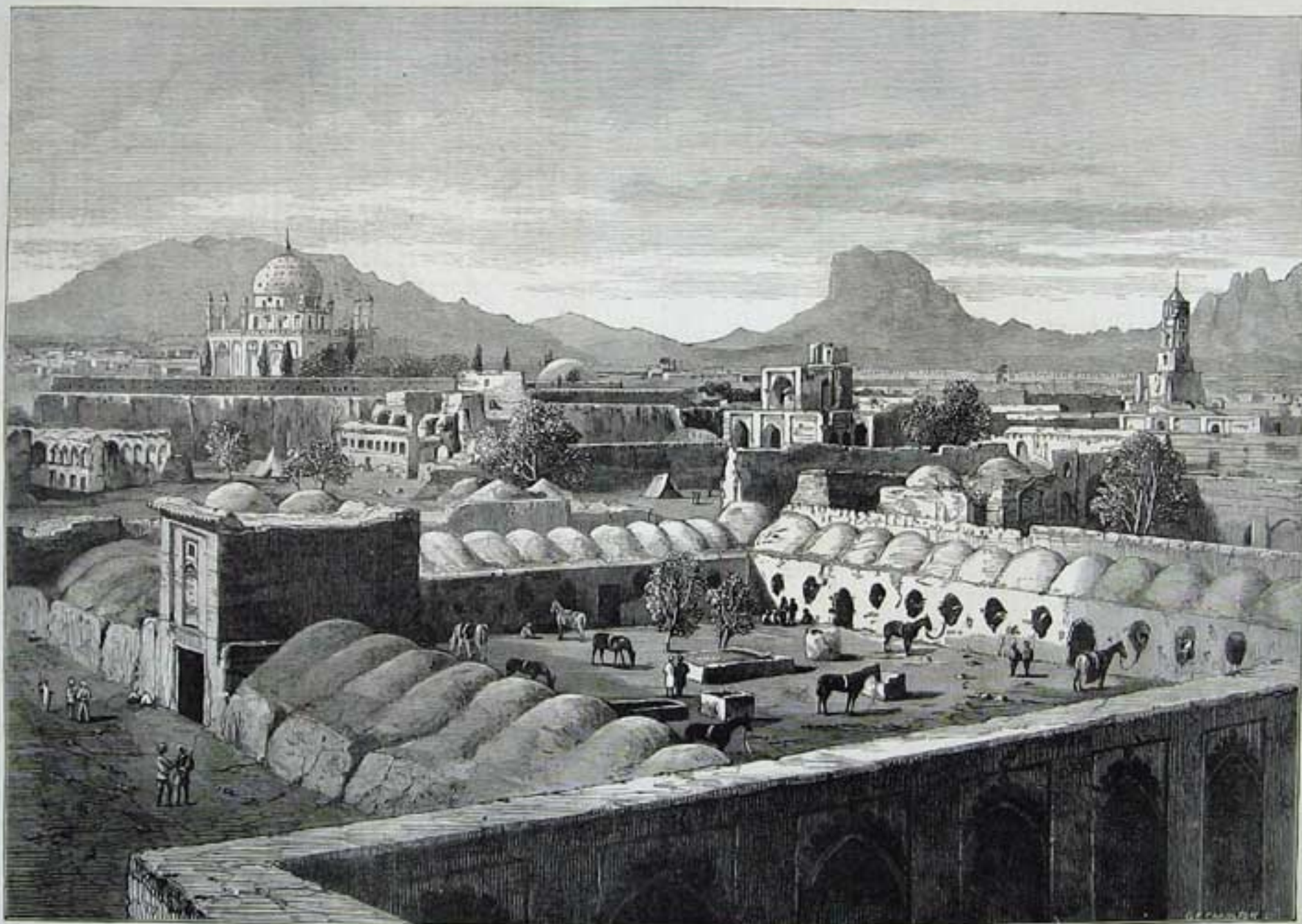
THE AFGHAN WAR: KHUSHK-NAKRUD, THE SCENE OF THE RECENT BATTLE BETWEEN AYUB KHAN AND GENERAL BURROWS.
FROM A SKETCH BY MAJOR-GENERAL SIR H. A. DUNLOP, R.G.B.



CASTLE OF GIRIDHAR, LOOKING UP THE VALLEY OF THE HELMUND.
FROM A SKETCH BY MAJOR-GENERAL SIR H. A. DUNLOP, R.G.B.

Afghan War, Hilmund, 1880

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THE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN: INTERIOR OF THE CITADEL, CANDAHAR.



AFGHAN RIVER, LOOKING WEST, TOWARDS KANDAHAR.



VALLEY OF THE GULISTAN, FROM KANDAHAR, THE EAST OF AFGHAN RIVER.

EXTRA SUPPLEMENT TO THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, A.D. 18, 1880.



Sketch of the Fort of the Peak.

PLAINS OF KANDAHAR, VIEW TOWARDS KANDAHAR, OVER CHAMAR AND BATAI, FROM THE RUINED STATION OF THE RAILWAY PASS.

Sketch of the Fort of the Peak, from the station of the railway pass, by Major-General Sir R. A. Biddle, K.C.B., &c.

LIEUTENANT W. C. OWEN.

One of the officers killed by the Afghans in the disastrous defeat of General Burrows's brigade at Khush-i-Nakhud, or Maivand, on July 27, was Lieutenant William Charles Owen, squadron officer and acting adjutant of the 3rd (Queen's Own) Bombay Light Cavalry. This promising young officer was the only son of Mr. William Louis Owen, a retired District Superintendent of the Bengal Police, and was grandson of the late Major Arthur Owen, of the 24th Bengal Native Infantry; his family had earned much distinction in the service of the East India Company. He was educated in London and at Brunswick, and at the Royal Military College, Sandhurst; in December, 1871, he entered the 2nd (King's Own) Hussars, which he joined at Ahmedabad in November, 1872; but in May, 1878, he passed for and entered the Bombay Staff Corps, and was attached to the 2nd Bombay Light Cavalry, of which the Prince of Wales is Honorary Colonel. He was highly esteemed in the regiment, and letters from his brother officers, describing the cavalry charge in which he fell, speak of his daring courage and perfect coolness in the fight. He has left a widow and an infant child. The portrait is from a photograph which shows him in the uniform of the 2nd (King's Own) Hussars.

A MAORI PARLIAMENT.

Otaki, a native settlement in the Province of Auckland, New Zealand, became the seat of a Native Parliament, held last Easter, which was largely attended by all the leading chiefs in that part of the North Island. Several great native meetings were also held at Hikurangi, by Tawhiao, and at Parihaka, by Te Whiti; but they seem to have been quite independent, and in rivalry with one another. The Maori, like the Fijians, or white men, has always numerous grievances, and the programme of the Otaki Parliament included, amongst others, the following:—The course of the Government in dismissing Maori officials who administered the law; the want of friendship and goodwill to the chiefs, displayed in stopping their supply of food, travelling-passes, and medicine; the withholding of trial from the prisoners of Taranaki; the act of the Government, in sending commissioners and soldiers to occupy the native districts together; finally, the appointment of Sir William Fox and Sir Dillon Bell, as commissioners, seeing that it was by them the dispute (war) originated at Taranaki. These were the views of the malcontent party. Our chief illustration represents the Otaki Parliament, with the chief, Paui Tawhiao, occupying the Speaker's seat; immediately below him are two Europeans, the reporter and interpreter, while on his right Hiriwi Taiwhanga is addressing the House. In the foreground, on the left-hand, is the chief, Te Mangonui. The lower illustration represents the native settlement of Otaki, with the encampment, and the usual pile of provisions, consisting of kumara, potatoes, dried fish, and partially dried and rotten beef. The building on the left is the chapel and school, but used at present as the Parliament house. The upper illustration is a view of the bay and native settlement of Otaki, enclosed in peach-groves.



THE LATE LIEUTENANT W. C. OWEN, 2ND BOMBAY CAVALRY,
KILLED IN THE AFGHAN WAR.

IMPERIAL PROGRESS IN JAPAN.

His Imperial Majesty of Japan has completed an extensive tour through the southern provinces of Nippon, the second occasion on which he has done so, having made the same tour two years ago. The journey was undertaken from a love of the country and its people, and a desire to see them in their everyday labours in the fertile fields and in their busy life in the large towns. The effect of His Majesty's progress through the country will be to strengthen the strong spirit of loyalty which prevails. His Majesty left the Imperial Palace at Tokyo, the capital, on June 15, accompanied by a large suite and escort of Lancers. He proceeded by the Tokaido, one of the prin-

cipal highways, to Otta, at the south end of Lake Biwa, where, on July 14, he opened a new section of the railway, that between Otta and Kioto. In the month's journey before reaching Otta there were many places visited on the way. One principal object of the tour was a visit to the shrines at Ise. Among other important incidents, there was a two-days' sham fight by a large body of Japanese soldiers at Kanayama. His Majesty stayed nearly a whole week at Kioto, the former capital and the home of his youth, where his early days as Mikado were spent in sacred seclusion. He stayed at the old palace of the Mikado. While at Kioto he visited the tombs of his ancestors. From Kioto he came by rail to Kobe, where he spent part of two days, and then sailed in a Japanese man-of-war to Yokohama, arriving there on July 23, and travelling by rail the same day to Tokio. The decorations and illuminations at Kioto were very extensive, a national flag and new paper lanterns being hung at every door in the street of the large city. At Kobe (both in the foreign consulates and the native town) and likewise at Niiga the illuminations were of surprising brilliancy.

We are indebted to Mr. W. Macfarlane of the *Naga News*, and to Mr. Thomas Ucti Brockhurst, who is, with Mr. E. Masie, of Chester, travelling in Japan, for some particulars of the Emperor's journey and reception among his provincial subjects, and some materials for our illustrations. These are, indeed, partly derived from a native Japanese illustrated newspaper, called the *Fuji Shimbun*, of Kioto, which gives a woodcut representing the Emperor's carriage, escorted by a troop of Lancers, and followed by members of his suite on horseback or in carriages, passing through the streets. The houses are decorated with the Japanese national flag. A coloured print was also published and sold at Kobe, representing the Imperial procession there, very much as the Lord Mayor's Show in London is made the subject of an occasional penny publication.

The first of our illustrations, which is entitled by us "Travelling in Japanese Fashion," is from Mr. T. U. Brockhurst's sketch, showing the Emperor's palanquin borne with long bamboo poles upon the shoulders of sixteen coolies, all wearing tight black skull-caps, and with straw sandals to their feet; each man with his pipe and tobacco-pouch in his belt. The police, walking on both sides, wore their uniform of dark blue tunic, white trousers, and black caps. This old-fashioned mode of conveyance was preferred by his Majesty on the rough country roads; but in the streets of towns he used a closed carriage, drawn by a pair of horses, and driven by two coachmen sitting on the box, each holding the reins of one horse. The second illustration, "Travelling in European Fashion," which represents this attempt at a modern style of equipage, is taken from a portion of the Japanese coloured print at Kobe, already mentioned. The escort of Lancers, with their flag, is also here introduced. It should be observed that the use of horses, which were first imported into Japan at a comparatively recent period, is still a novelty and rarity among the natives of that country; and they are chiefly employed for state or military parades. These people do not seem to have acquired much skill in riding and driving.

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THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

No. 2212.—VOL. LXXIX.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1881.

WITH
TWO SUPPLEMENTS

SIXPENCE.
By Post, 6d.



SCENE OF THE BATTLE NEAR CANDIAR, ON SEPT. 17, BETWEEN AYUD KHAN AND THE ARAB ABUSUBHAN.—SEE PAGE 847.



THE LATE CAPTAIN H. G. W. FORD, 40th REGIMENT.
KILLED BY THE ENEMY.



THE LATE MR. R. T. HORNE,
PORT AND ENGINEER.

In "Hibernia Venetico," a very entertaining volume of sporting narratives published in 1878, took place over wide grassy plains, not far from Dublin, where it was impossible that they could occasion any damage. Kilkenny and Westmeath, at a greater distance in each direction, likewise afford convenient ground for the free indulgence of this kind of recreation, which Irishmen were formerly wont to admire. We may refer to the authentic records of "Hibernia Venetico," as to the romantic feats of "Charles O'Malley" and his gallant companions, for descriptions of the manner in which it has been carried on in various parts of Ireland, in the old free-and-easy times before the invention of the Land League. Our Artist's Sketches present a sad contrast, to the manifold disagreeable tricks he shows to be now practiced for the purpose of disturbing and interrupting the sport, by misdirecting a solitary rider, breaking up the public roadway, which in Ireland is usually made extremely wide, molesting the park and driving an odd-headed astor, besides the shameful rudeness to a lady who cannot get an Irishman to open the gate for her. As for the demand of some persons that the master of the hounds shall pay the value of their tools destroyed by the fox, we hope there is no doubt of his being satisfied when they have proved their own. Both classes must learn once more to cultivate good humour, and a neighbourly spirit of goodwill, in all their dealings with each other. Then will Ireland be again, for rich and poor, a tolerably pleasant country to live in; and Irishmen will again be the pleasant fellows they appear in Charles Lever's books.

COLABA CHURCH, BOMBAY.

St. John's Church, Colaba, was built as a Memorial of all who died in Afghanistan and India in the years 1802-1843; and special memorials of some officers who died in the late campaign, as well as a general memorial of the Bombay Army engaged in it, have now been erected in the church, which is the Garrison Church of the European troops stationed in Bombay. The Memorial of the 10th Regiment, Bombay Native Infantry, outside of the memorial work in the three arches behind the altar. The second British I.R.B. appear amidst battlements in the wide central arch. The upper part of the side arches contains a star in a circular frame, the central arch having a cross and two stars; the inscriptions, on white marble tablets, run across the sides of the altar, at the level of the capitals of the columns; it records the names of Major E. J. Le Poer Trench, Major Henry J. Wainley, and Lieutenant F. C. Boyton. In front of the central wall arch is the special memorial erected by the friends of thirteen officers—namely, Brigadier-General H. F. Brooke; Lieutenant-

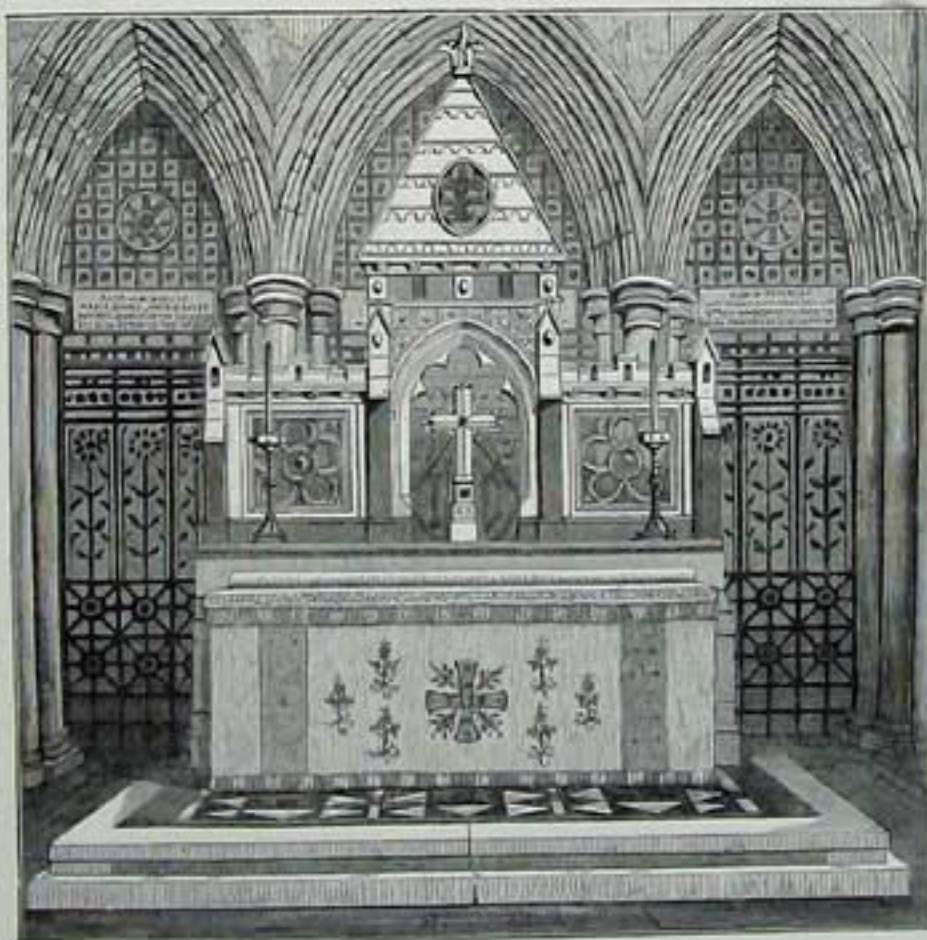
Colonel J. Galloway and Captain E. S. Garnet, 60th Regiment; Lieutenant-Colonel R. G. T. Stevenson, Poona Horse; Lieutenant W. C. Owen, 3rd Bombay Cavalry; Lieutenants C. W. Blundell, C. G. Whitby, and F. Whitby, 1st Grenadiers N.I.; Lieutenant-Colonel G. B. Crispin, 4th Buffs N.I.; Lieutenant-Colonel L. G. Brown, 24th N.I.; Lieutenant C. B. Duns, 10th N.I.; Surgeon-Major J. Simpson, 10th N.I.; and Lieutenant-Colonel W. H. Newport, 28th L.I. This memorial, of white marble and red granite, forms a sort of screen, a few inches above the altar-table. In the centre is a cross of white Indian marble, 2 ft. high, set in a circular arch, which allows the I.H.S. to be seen on the wall behind; this arch is surmounted by diaper-work, and by a course of Indian marble and grey granite, with a gable above, and the sides, of ornamental diaper-work, rest on a plinth of Derbyshire fossil marble. It is flanked by two buttresses of red granite, and forms a handsome architectural ornament. The new altar-table is of walnut and wainscot, very simply carved, with quartered tracery panels, and bears a brass plate inscribed with the names of Lieutenant-Colonel A. G. Lambton, 7th Royal Fusiliers, and Captain W. Roberts,

60th Regiment. The new platform on which the altar-table stands is composed of the richest design of coloured marbles, white, yellow, red, brown, grey, and black. This is a memorial of the Brothers of the Guild of the Holy Standard, who died in the war—namely, the Rev. G. M. Gordon, Priest, A. M. Shewell, G. M. Crickstock, W. C. Owen, W. J. Dix, W. Cranston, W. Thompson, J. Smith, G. Bentley, G. Jones, and E. Smith. The last seven names are those of private soldiers. All these memorials have been designed by Mr. Butterfield, who has superintended the execution of them in England. The general memorial of the officers, non-commissioned officers, and men of the Bombay Army who died in the late Afghan War consists of an arcade of nine arches along the east wall of the nave, above the principal entrance. Colaba Church has its principal entrance at the east end, and the altar in the west. The chancel floor has been laid in white, grey, and black marble, with white tablets bearing the names of Captain Percy Charles Heath and Lieutenant W. Napier James, Bombay Staff Corps, killed at Malakand; and Adjutant-General H. F. Brooke, killed at the battle of Candahar. In the centre of this pavement is a memorial cross of the Rev. G. Pigott, founder of Colaba Church.

Our illustration of the memorial is taken from photographs by Messrs. Bourne and Shepherd, Bombay.

THE LATE CAPTAIN FORD.

One of the officers killed in the battle at Tannu, near Tashkent, on the 11th inst., was Captain Henry George Wainley Ford, of the 1st Battalion of the 60th (York and Lancaster) Regiment. He was the youngest son of Dr. William M. Ford, Staff Surgeon, Army Medical Department, who died in 1856 at Cephalonia, Ionian Islands, in the exercise of his profession, during the outbreak of cholera among the British troops there, and who had seen active service in China and at the Cape of Good Hope. Captain Ford was grandson of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Smith, of Wiltshire, J.P. and D.L., of the Isle of Ely, who was wounded at the battle of Waterloo, in which he took part with his brothers the late Lieut.-General Sir Henry G. W. Smith, Bart., of Alford, O.G.B., and the late Colonel Thomas Lawrence Smith, C.B., for many years Barrack Master at Chobham and Aldershot. The late Captain Ford was born on March 22, 1848, entered the Army in November, 1865, as Ensign in the 11th Foot, and subsequently served in India, Ceylon, Aden, and at home in the 7th Royal Fusiliers (the Ceylon Hills Regiment), the 54th ("The Buffs") Regiment, and the York and Lancaster Regiment. He obtained his commission as Lieutenant on November, 1871, and that of Captain in May, 1880.



AFGHAN WAR MEMORIAL IN ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, COLABA, BOMBAY.



COLONEL THE HON. P. F. METHUEN, C.B.



THE LATE MR. F. W. HULME, ARTIST.



MAJOR-GENERAL SIR CHARLES WARREN, K.C.M.G.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.

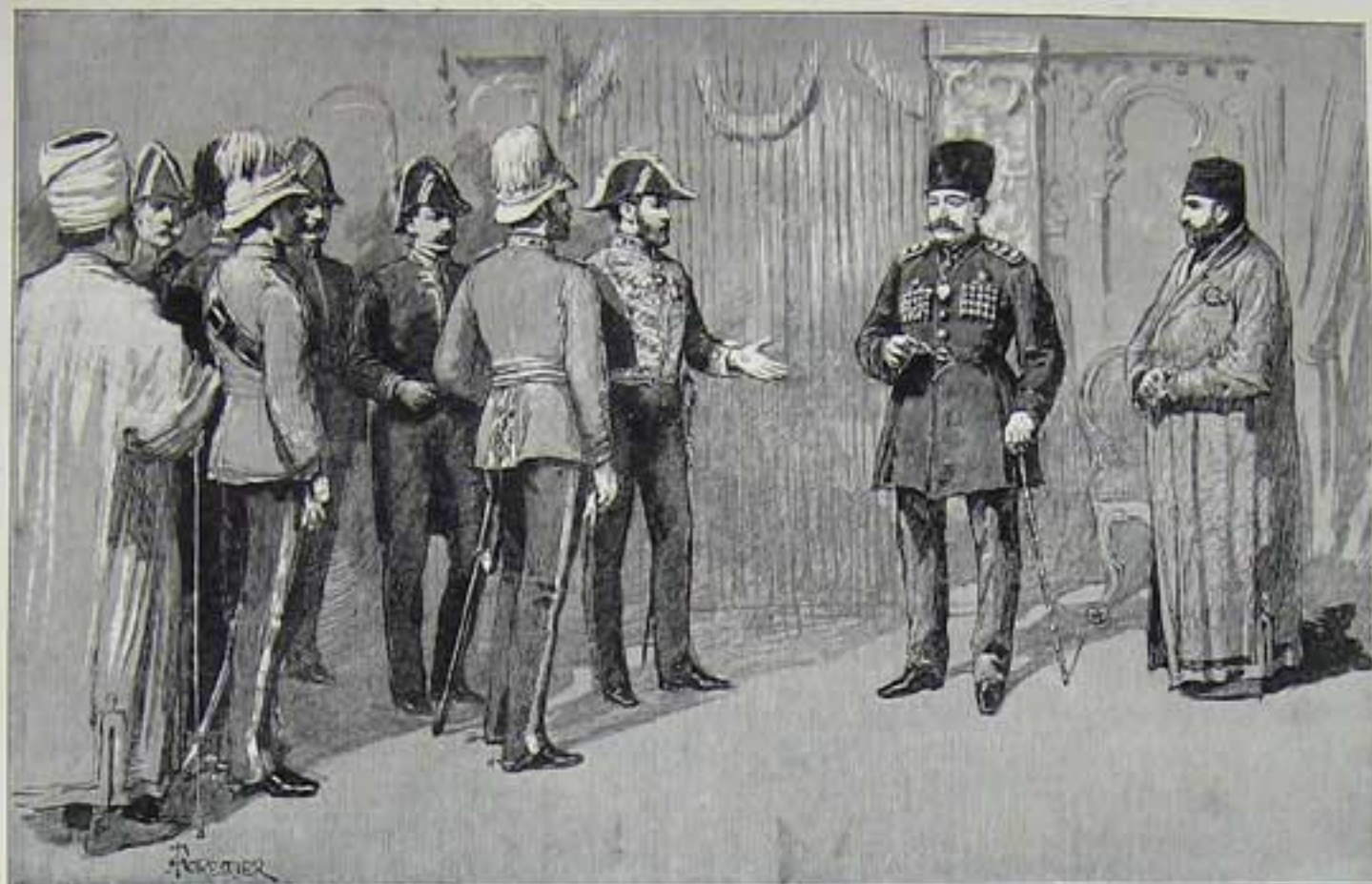
Our Special Artist, Mr. William Simpson, who accompanied General Sir Peter Lumsden and the other Commissioners of the British Government for the joint British and Russian survey of the boundary line from Samarkand to the north-western frontier of Afghanistan, sends us very interesting sketches of their journey from Tashkent across the northern parts of Persia and Khokanistan. They reached the Persian capital towards the end of September, and our readers have seen the King's reception from his sketches of the ceremonious reception given to Sir Peter Lumsden and his party by the Shah, at the summer palace of Sultanaabad; and the Views of Gahabek, the country residence of the British Legation, and of the celebrated mountain, Dastard, which rises at some distance from the road from Tashkent. It was on Oct. 2 that the camp started from Tashkent, and began moving steadily on to the north in order to reach the north-western frontier of Afghanistan. Mr. Simpson writes: "Sir Peter being anxious to press forward in order to be in time to meet the Soviet and other officers of the Commission coming via Herat from India, and also to get the necessary arrangements made when the

whole body is joined into one camp, we have to make long marches. The average is over twenty miles a day. Some are even longer than this. In a camp, cooking, washing, and everything has to be done, and such long marches take up a good many hours, leaving but little time to the evening. To give them an idea of the day time in camp as possible, we start early in the morning, sometimes at four o'clock, and when it is a long march we have been in the saddle at half past three, and several times a clock. Luckily, we have had a bright moon, which has made these early hours may on the way and allowed us to see our path on the tracks or trails which crisscross a road in Persia. We have an escort from a Cossack regiment belonging to the Shah which accompanies us. Two of these soldiers ride on in front, while the officer in command, and the main body, bring up the rear. The escort does not imply that there is any danger on the road, for the road in Persia is very safe for travellers. We look upon this guard in the light of a mark of respect from the Shah to Sir Peter Lumsden, as the head of the expedition. As an evidence that no fear of bad characters is entertained, it may be mentioned that almost every morning some members of the Commission ride on in advance, and some, to the new camping ground. Sir Peter rides steadily along at the rate of something like four miles an hour. On his left in the picture is Captain A. F. Barrow, A.D.C. and private secretary; on the right are Mr. A. Condo Stephen, C.B., assistant commissioner, and his secretary, Mr. Arthur Herbert. Behind them is the Cossack guard, and other followers.

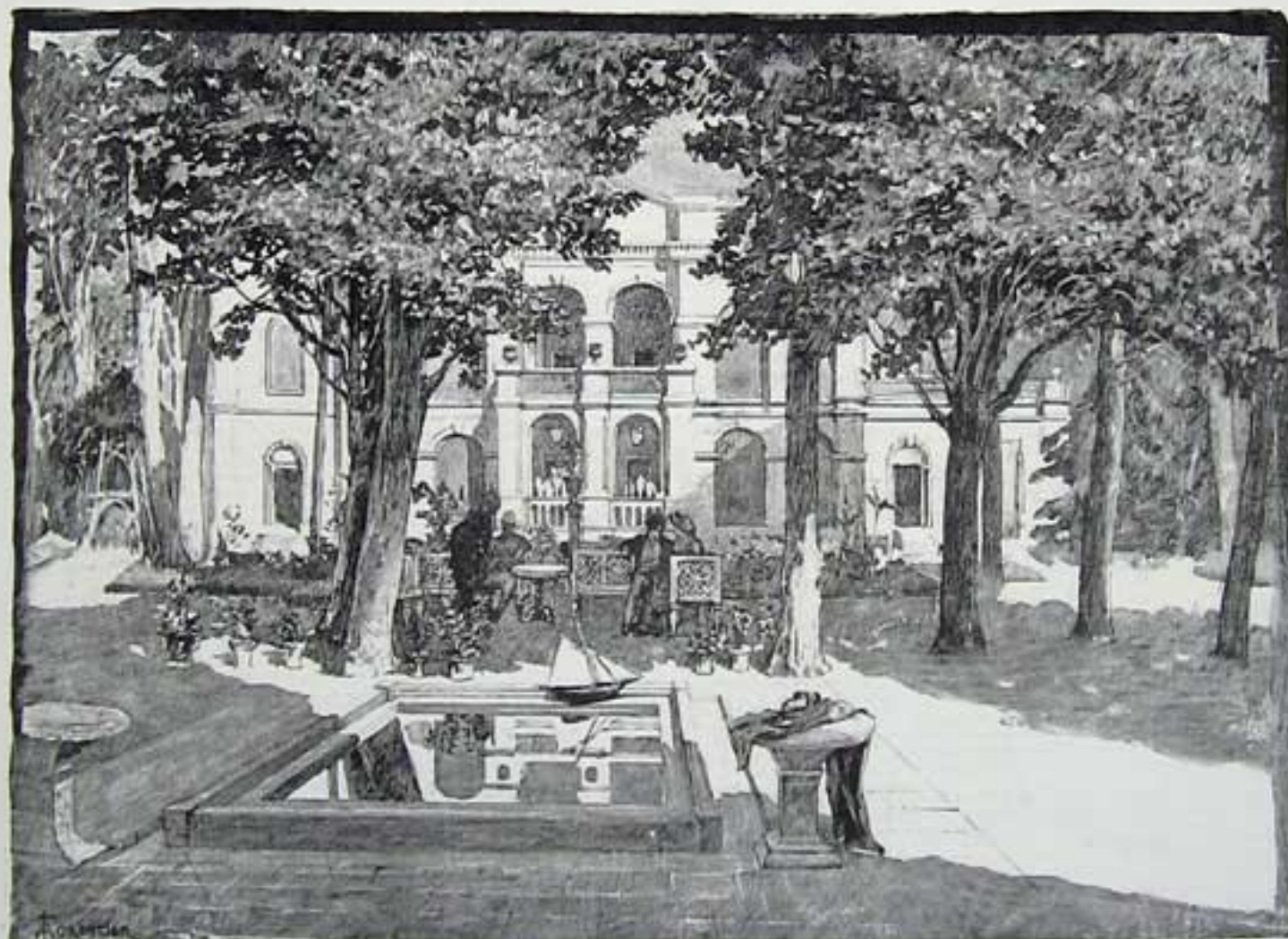
"The other sketches included illustrate a peculiar feature of Persian history which existed so late as thirty years ago. The people inhabiting the country from Samarkand to Bokhara, and from Afghanistan to the Caspian, are known as Turko-persians. These people were in the habit of making raids on any of their neighbours all round, who were not strong enough to

resist, and they carried off not only the horses, cattle, and grain, and whatever they could lay their hands upon, but they also carried off men, women, and children, who became slaves. The eastern frontier of Persia was particularly open to these expeditions, and the Turko-persians would sweep down upon villages at times a thousand strong. Men and women working in the fields, if they had not timely notice, would be passed upon, and carried off. As a means of safety, watch-towers were erected, and a look-out was kept for the raiding foe. Small mud towers are still seen in the fields, with a door which could be closed with a stone, and the people forced shelter in them till the enemy passed on. It is the movement of these into Central Asia which has put a stop to those Turko-persian raids, and it is the same movement which has led to Sir Peter Lumsden's mission; but the population of this part of the world can now work by day in the fields without escort, and sleep soundly at night without fear. The extent of the Turko-persian depredations may be understood last by stating that they carried their raids at times to within a hundred miles of Tashkent. Enghel is, perhaps, a little over a hundred miles from the capital, and the interest attaching to the place is even its construction as a means of safety and defence. In

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION. MARCH IN THE EARLY MORNING, IN PERSIA.
DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.

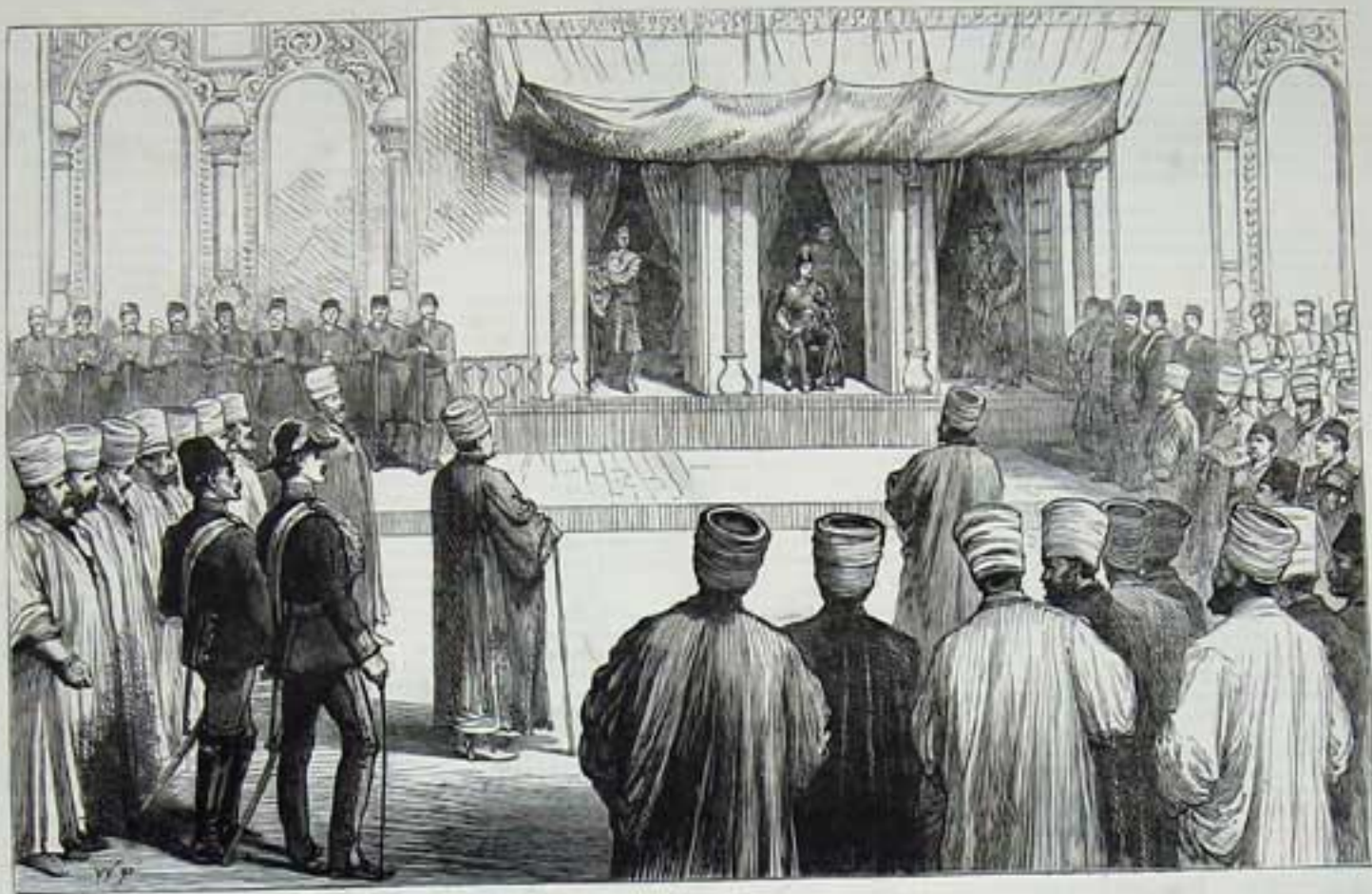


RECEPTION OF SIR PETER LUNSDEN AND SUITE BY THE SHAH, AT TEHRAN.

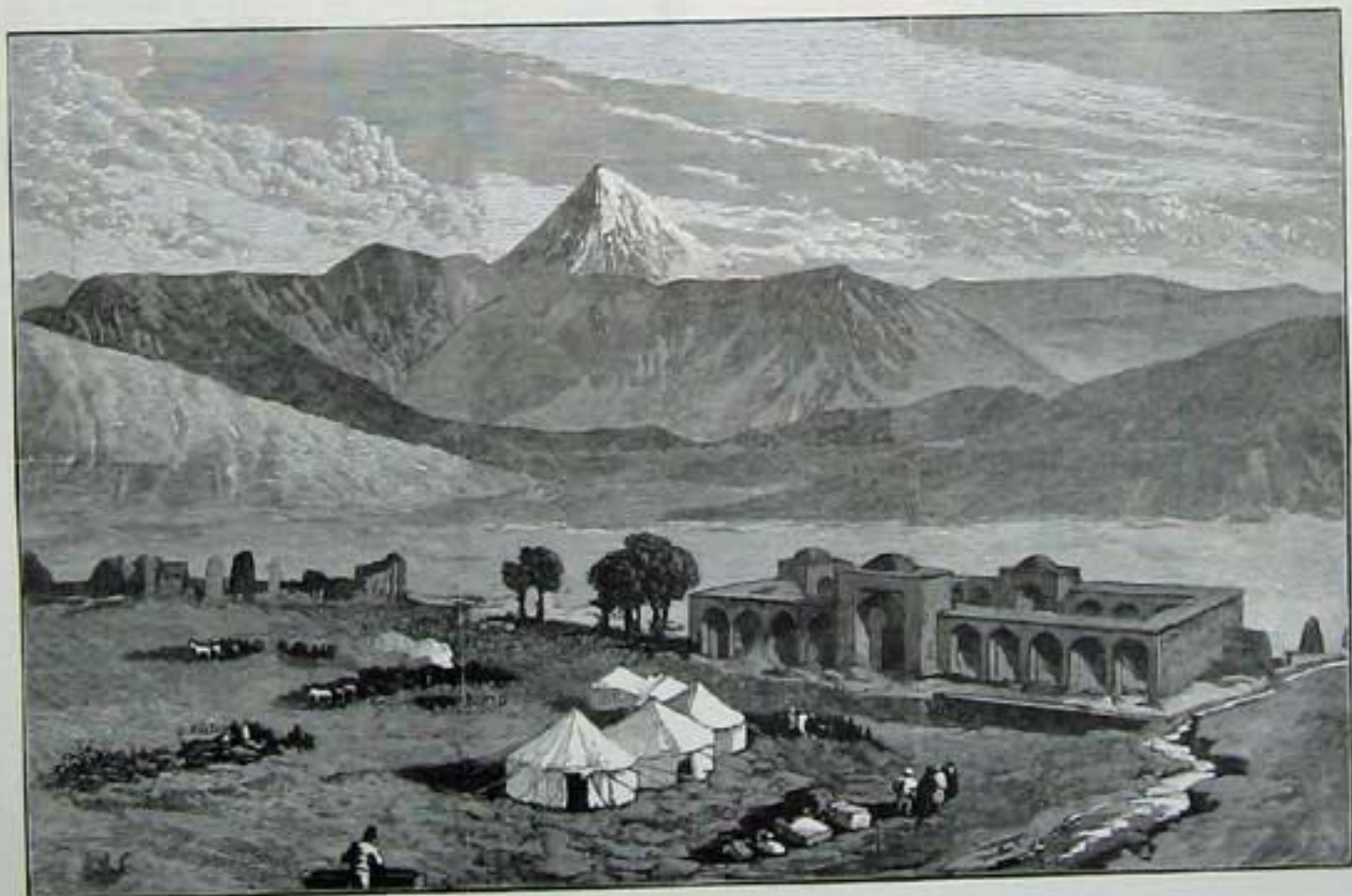


SUMMER QUARTERS OF THE BRITISH LEGATION, AT GULAHK, TEHRAN.
THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.—FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.
FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SEXTON.



SALAAM OF THE SEED KORDAY AT THE SHAH'S PALACE, SULTANABAD, TEHRAN.



DEMAYEND, WITH CAMP OF THE COMMISSIONERS AT KARUH GOMPAH.



CAPTAIN OF 7TH MISKIN CAVALRY,
KNOWING BY THE DRESS COMMITTEE.



LASHAN, A CITY OF REFUGE ON THE PERSIAN FRONTIER.



RAGH MOHAMMED BAHADUR KHAN, GOVERNOR
OF THERAN.



PERSIAN SPORTSMAN SHOOTING PARTRIDGE.



ASADULLAH KHAN, ASHER-ED-DINWAL, MINISTER-GENERAL
OF KASHGAR.



ASADULLAH KHAN, ASHER-ED-DINWAL,
MINISTER-GENERAL OF KASHGAR.



MOHAMMED HASSAN KHAN, PAIR OF SHARAH.



PERSIAN CAVALRY SOLDIER OF THE FRONT.



INTERIOR OF LASHAN.



PERSIAN CAVALRY SOLDIER OF THE FRONT.

seal on the Persian side of the bridge, standing on the right bank of the Keshaf-Rud. The date of its erection is given as in Timur's time. The View taken by me is looking south, and the high hills forming the background are all on the Persian side. The Keshaf-Rud is a small stream which enters the Heri-Rud on its left bank only a few yards below the bridge."

The following notes, by Captain Arthur F. Barrow, supplied to our Special Artist with the Map of the Heri-Rud Valley, have some value with reference to any military operations in that locality:—"From Sarakhs as far as Pul-i-Khatun, movement on either bank presents no difficulties. To Dandabad, twelve miles south of Sarakhs, both banks are level; from that to Pul-i-Khatun, the right bank dominates, and all movements on the right bank are under cover, and fully concealed from observation from the left bank; while, on the other hand, no military movement whatever could possibly be carried on upon the left bank, within at least six miles of the river, without full cognizance of the right bank. The river itself, by reason of its depth and width, is nowhere a military obstacle. At Pul-i-Khatun, the road passes through a narrow gorge; it is a mere track with steep gradients, and thence, as far as Goolar, would present great difficulties to the advance of even a small flying column with the lightest guns. Without weeks of labour, it could not be relied upon as a main line of communication practicable for heavy artillery with its ammunition column, with the ambulance and the heavy-wheeled transport and impedimenta of a large army. The river is, on the east side, shut out from Badghis by a steppe, which drops precipitously into it, the cliffs averaging from 150 ft. to 200 ft. in height. In this certain there are two gaps, by which access to the river is obtained, called respectively the German and Zulfiagar Passes. From Goolar, our route lay to the west of the river, which passes, it is said, through an impracticable gorge; several other routes are, however, available—one by way of Zorabad, where water is found; and there is said to be very little natural obstacle to an advance beyond Goolar by those routes. Enough has been said here to show that the possession of Pul-i-Khatun, by any Power which anticipates advancing on Herat in the future, is a desideratum of considerable value; for access to the Pass would naturally result in the immediate construction of a good road, along a stream of excellent water. At the same time, it must not be overlooked that the impenetrable nature of the cliffs, on the east bank of the river, render the use of this route, as a main line of advance, open to the very serious military objection that no lateral communication could exist with parallel lines of advance on that side; and that, in any combined movement, the force using this road might be met and defeated, at its exit, by a superior force of the enemy, while the other columns were being detained by inferior forces, occupying strong defensive positions. The occupation of Pul-i-Khatun by a weak Power, opposed to the advance of an army on Herat, and by one to which, owing to distance from its base, paucity of troops, or want of money, the conversion of Pul-i-Khatun into a defensive position is an impossibility, would at any rate result in the road remaining in its present condition; and would thereby deny its use to an enemy, at least for some considerable time after the declaration of hostilities."

The journey of the British Commissioner's party, accompanied by our Special Artist, from Teheran, the capital of Persia, to Bala Murghab, the farthest point eastward they have reached, including the detour between Sarakhs and Kuchan, was a distance of nearly a thousand miles, all the way on horseback, and was performed between Oct. 2 and Dec. 12. An ordinary incident of the latter part of this long journey, "Breakfast on the March," after leaving Meshed, and



GENERAL ALEXANDER KOMAROFF,
RUSSIAN GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF THE TRANS-CASPIAN PROVINCES.

in the Afghan territory, is represented in one of our Artist's Sketches. Sir Peter Lumsden, Mr. A. Condie Stephen, Major Holdich, R.E., Captains A. F. Barrow, De Lamoignon, Durand, and Henth, Dr. Charles, Nawab Mirza Hassan Ali Khan, and Mr. Simpson, are the breakfasting party, and the dog "Jack" is waiting for scraps. The martial-looking attendant, wearing a sword, gold-laced frock-coat, top-boots, and a Persian hat, is Nasser, a Persian "abdari," the official purveyor of meals for the travellers. One of his assistants, named Assad Beg, has been in London with Mr. Alison, of the Teheran Legation. The cooking apparatus, with the servants, is seen in the background.

Sir Peter Lumsden's arrival at Ak Tapa, with his staff and escort of the 11th Bengal Lancers, accompanied by Kazi Saad-ud-din, the representative of the Amir of Cabul, is the subject of another Sketch. The Afghan commander of the fort, General Ghous-ud-din Khan, has ridden forward to shake hands with Sir Peter; and, upon a sign from him, the trumpeter sounds a blast, and the Afghan troops fire a salute of seventeen volleys.

The Portraits given in this Number require a little comment. Mr. Simpson went alone to Old Sarakhs, to call on General Komaroff, the Russian Governor-General of the Trans-Caspian Provinces, who received him courteously, and entered into an interesting conversation on archaeological topics. We present his Portrait, from a photograph taken at Tiflis, which

he has sent to London for Mr. Simpson. Our Artist met also, at Old Sarakhs, the Governor of Herat, Colonel Altkhanoff, whose name was originally Ali Khan, being a Mussulman by birth, a native of Daghestan, in Circassia, but educated at Tiflis. He has the manners of a Russian gentleman, and is a clever amateur artist; he sketched for Mr. Simpson the figures of one of his Turkoman soldiers, a Tekke of Akhal. The Persian Governor of New Sarakhs, and of the whole frontier along the Heri-Rud, is now the Amir Ali Mardan Khan, an important chief of the Taimouris, in Khorassan, who usually resides at Meshed. He bears the honorary title of "Nasr-ud-din-Mulk," and is a person of dignity; he entertained the British Commissioner in a handsome style. Ali Mardan Khan wrote his name on the Sketch in Persian characters, and here it is: A Persian Serap, or Colonel, named Maeruliah Khan, a "Jami" or native of the district called Jam, on the border of Khorassan next to Herat, commanded the Persian escort from Meshed to Sarakhs, and thence to Kuchan, where it was relieved by the Indian escort. This Persian officer is likewise a feudal chieftain, and is to be appointed governor of Jam. Wali Mohammed Khan, who was sent with a hundred sowars by the Amir of Cabul to attend on the British Commissioner, is a Jamsheddie, one of the mixed Persian and Turkoman race inhabiting the country from Herat to the northern frontier of Afghanistan.

The encampment at Bala Murghab, where the members of the British Commission passed their Christmas, partly consisted, for the accommodation of the Indian soldiers, of Turkoman tents, which are peculiar in construction. They are called by the Turkoman people "akochuk," by the Persians and Afghans "kibirak," and by the Russians "kibitka." The lower part is formed of a series of cross pieces of wood, fixed together, so that, like the action of a pair of scissors at each crossing, they can be extended or contracted at pleasure, according to the diameter required. This part, with the framework of the door, is first put up, and held together with belts made of wool. The crown of the tent has a circular piece of wood pierced with holes; into these holes are placed the ends of one or two long pieces of stick, and then the crown is erected, and held there by tying the lower end of the sticks to the top of the circular framework. Having fixed the crown with one or two of the sticks, sticks are then placed all round the tent, to support the roof. When this is done, the whole is covered with thick felts, which are strapped on with belts and ropes. A small piece of felt forms a hood to cover the crown; this can be moved by a rope, so as to make an opening on any side desired to let out the smoke or let in light. The advantage of the kibitka is the absence of the central pole, with a greater protection from cold than in a canvas tent, and a fire can be made in it with safety. It is approved by the medical officers for the hospital of the camp.

The men of Major Melkjohn's 20th Punjab Infantry, on the evening of New-Year's Day, entertained themselves with a "bungra," or wild dance, peculiar to their native district, the Khatluk Hills, between the Indus and Peshawar. The scene as they capered round the fire, all flourishing their swords, to the sound of fife and drum, is well represented in our Special Artist's Sketch. It was witnessed by Sir Peter Lumsden and most of the officers in camp at Bala Murghab.

Our Special Artist has not yet visited the city of Herat, but we are enabled to present a View, taken from the citadel on the northern side, furnished by a correspondent some years ago. Herat, now a town of 50,000 inhabitants, was in the Middle Ages one of the richest and grandest cities in Asia.



BALA MURGHAB, THE LATE HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE BRITISH AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.
SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

No. 2403.—VOL. LXXXVI.

SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1885.

WITH SIXPENCE
EXTRA SUPPLEMENT To Post, &c.



1. The 10. Nikolai Veteran Guard.
2. Officer in summer camp dress (white).

3. Cossack Guard, St. Petersburg (blue and red uniform).
4. Tcherkess (Circassian soldier) in cloak of sheepskin.

5. Cossack Guard in cloaks of St. Petersburg.
6. Trans-Baikal Cossack of the Army in Asia.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY DISPUTE: TYPES OF RUSSIAN SOLDIERY.
DESIGNED BY MR. A. LARSEN, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST LATELY IN SIBERIA.

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THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1885.

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THE RULER OF AFGHANISTAN, ABDURRAHMAN KHAN, AMIR OF CABUL.



WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION: GORGE IN THE TIRHARD-I-TURKISTAN, THROUGH WHICH THE MUDGHAN FLOWS.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.

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THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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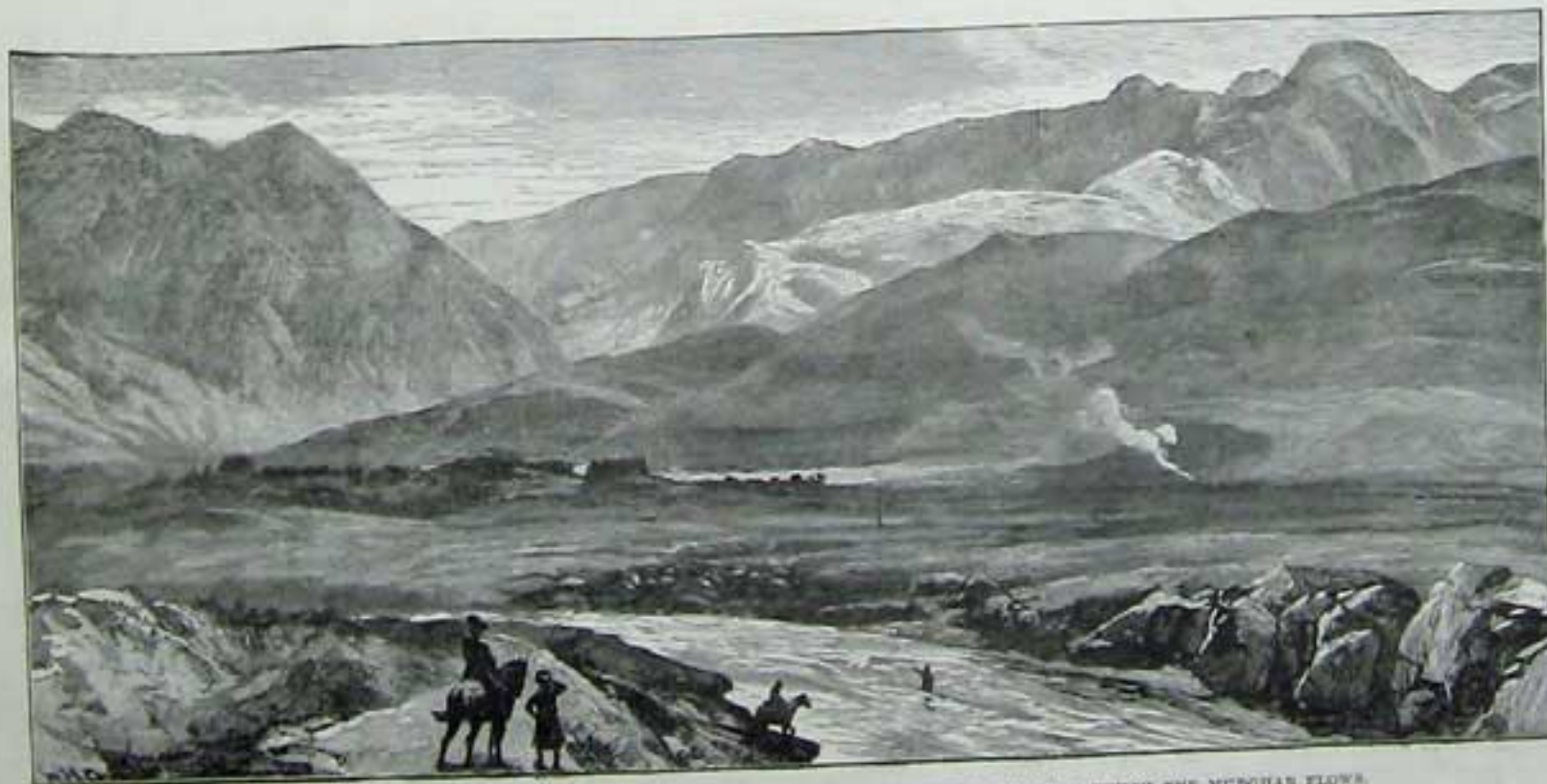
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The Affghan Boundary



THE KUSHK VALLEY FROM FUL-I-KHISTI, LOOKING SOUTH.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.



JUNCTION OF THE MURGHAB AND KUSHK RIVERS; AK-TAPA IN THE DISTANCE.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.

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AB

The Affghan Boundary



THE KUSHK VALLEY FROM FUL-I-KHISTI, LOOKING SOUTH.
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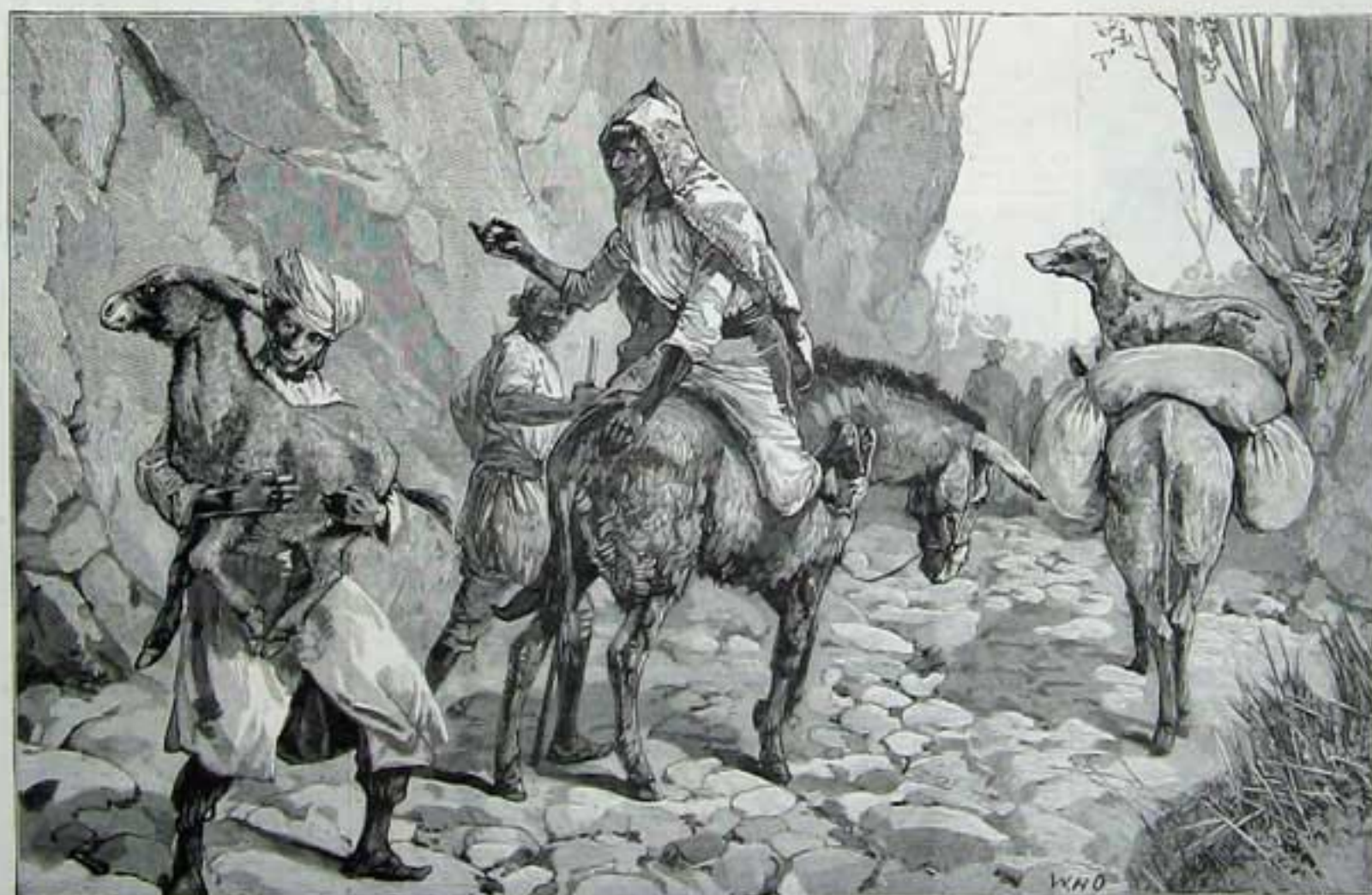


JUNCTION OF THE MURGHAB AND KUSHK RIVERS; AK-TAPA IN THE DISTANCE.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY QUESTION



KILIP, ON THE OXUS,
FROM A SKETCH BY CAPTAIN FRANKS, R.E.



HILLMEN TRAVELLING THROUGH THE SOLAN PASS,
FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT DOWNE, R.E.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

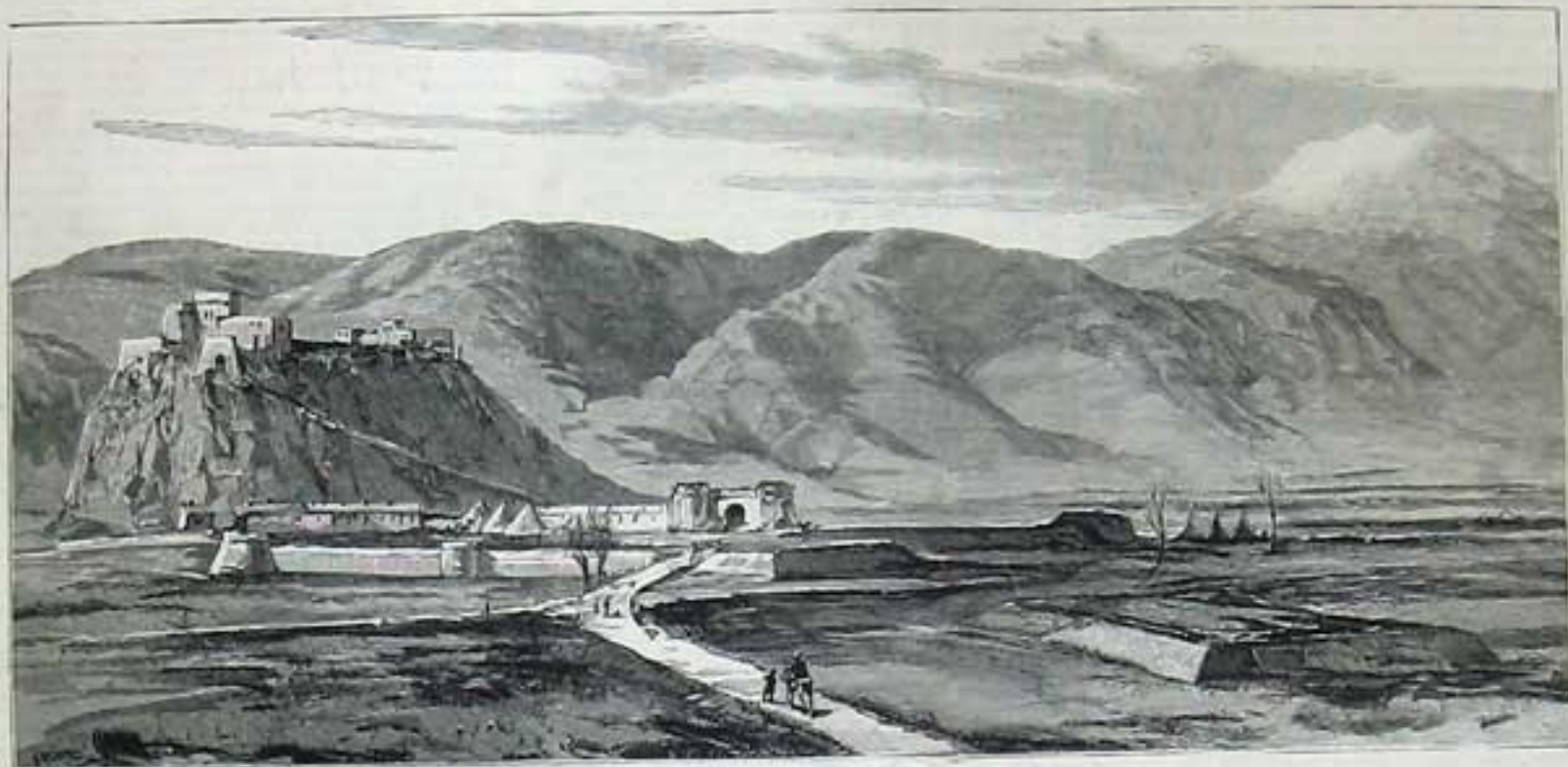
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THE NORTH-WEST FRONTIER OF INDIA.



QUETTA, THE MOST ADVANCED BRITISH MILITARY STATION TOWARDS AFGHANISTAN.



THE BOLAN PASS TO AFGHANISTAN. TAKING GUNS ACROSS THE BOLAN RIVER.
FROM SKETCHES BY LIEUTENANT C. M. COOPER, R.A.

Bolan Pass, 1885



THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF DUFFERIN, G.C.B., VICEROY OF INDIA.



THE NORTH-WEST FRONTIER OF INDIA.—MAKING A ROAD IN THE BOLAN PASS: BLASTING ROCKS.
FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT G. M. GUNNE, R.E.

Making road in the Bolan Pass, 1885



A PRISONER FROM CENTRAL ASIA ON BOARD THE GRAND DUKE CONSTANTINE, AT KHARKOVODSK, ON THE CASPIAN SEA.



BEG MOHAD BEY, A SAROK TURKOMAN, AT MERUCHAK, ON THE MURGHAB.



MILE-MEASURING MACHINE OF THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.



THE ZULFAGAR PASS, ON THE HERI-RUD.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY DISPUTE. SKETCHES BY MR. W. SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.



CIRCASSIAN SOLDIERS OF THE RUSSIAN ARMY.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY DISPUTE: SKETCHES BY MR. W. SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.



PHEASANT-SHOOTING AT MERUCHAK: MEMBERS OF THE BRITISH AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.

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AB

WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.

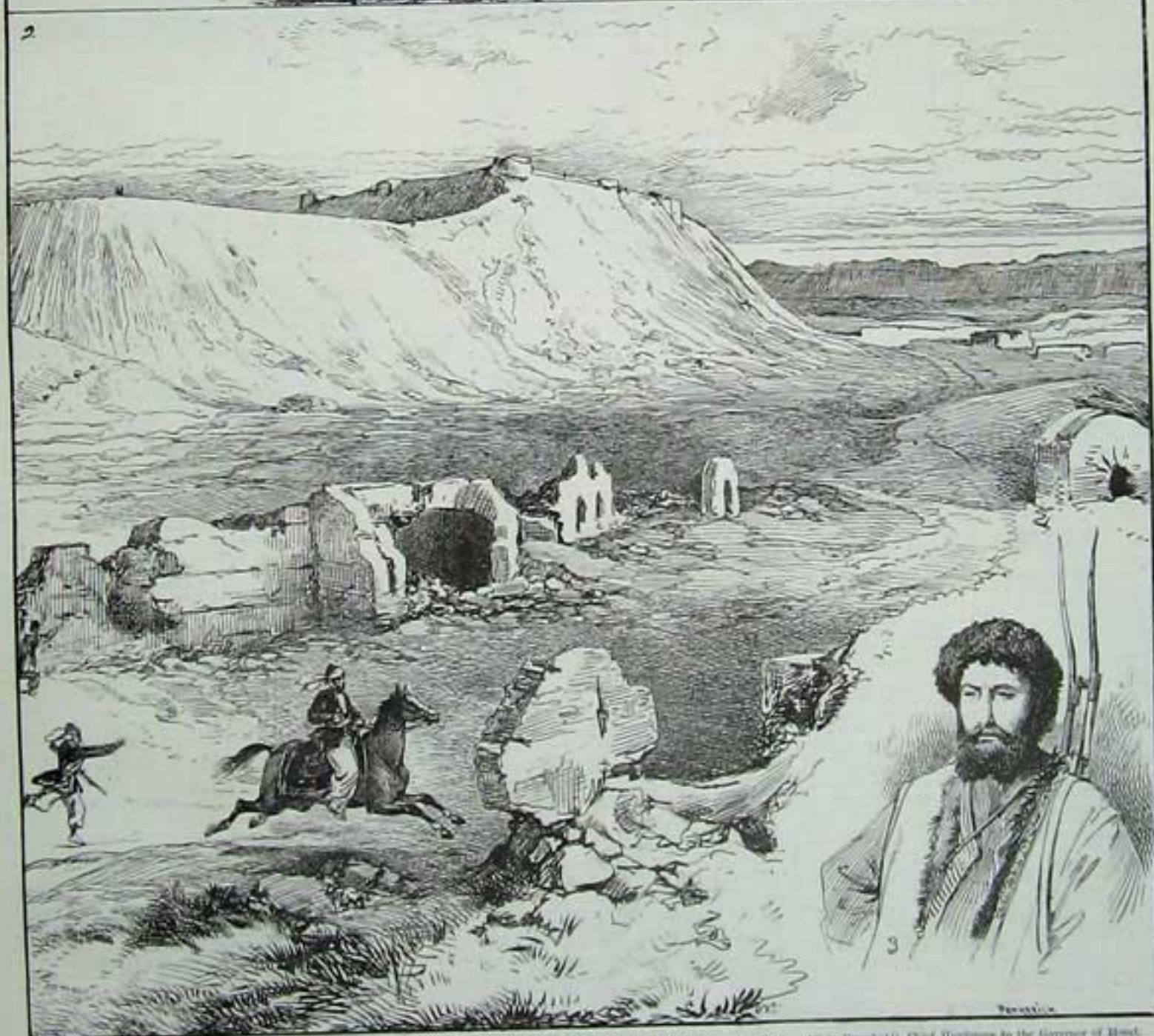
Sketches by our Special Artist, Mr. William Simpson.



MARUCHAK, ON THE MURGHAB RIVER.



KIDITKAN, OR TURKOHAN TENTS, IN THE CAMP OF THE BRITISH AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION AT BALA MURGHAB.



1. The Bushi-Nahit, or Irrigation Dam of the Marghah River. 2. The Art or Citadel of Mershak, on the Marghah. 3. Karim Ali (a Ferozshah), Chief Minister to the Governor of Herat.
WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION'S SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.

WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.
RETOURNEE BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.

Afghan Troops saluting.

Sir P. Lumsden, with Afghan General.

Escort of 20000 Lancers.



ARRIVAL OF SIR PETER LUMSDEN, WITH HIS STAFF, AT THE AFGHAN POST OF AK TAPA.

Ind goes by a different name to the north of Sarakhs. After disappearing there in its dry channel, it reappears lower down, and is known thenceforth as the Tejend, which finally sinks into the sand of the desert. In the rainy season, however, there is a large river flowing down the whole course.

Pul-i-Khatun, with the Russian advance picket camp at that place, is the subject of another sketch. "The camp," says Mr. Simpson, "is on the right bank of the Heri-Rud, just below the bridge, and is composed of about a dozen reed huts; at the time of my visit, there might be about fifty or sixty men,

perhaps half a sotnia. Pul-i-Khatun is very nearly forty miles south of Sarakhs, and is all that distance nearer to Herat. The ground on the left bank of the river is within the Persian frontier. The frontier of Afghanistan has been put on maps as beginning at Sarakhs; but till the Frontier Commission have accomplished their labours, the exact point must remain undetermined. Whether the Russians will hold to Pul-i-Khatun, as within their frontier, remains to be seen. There is no doubt that it has advantages as a military position. At ordinary times, the Heri-Rud is easily crossed almost anywhere,

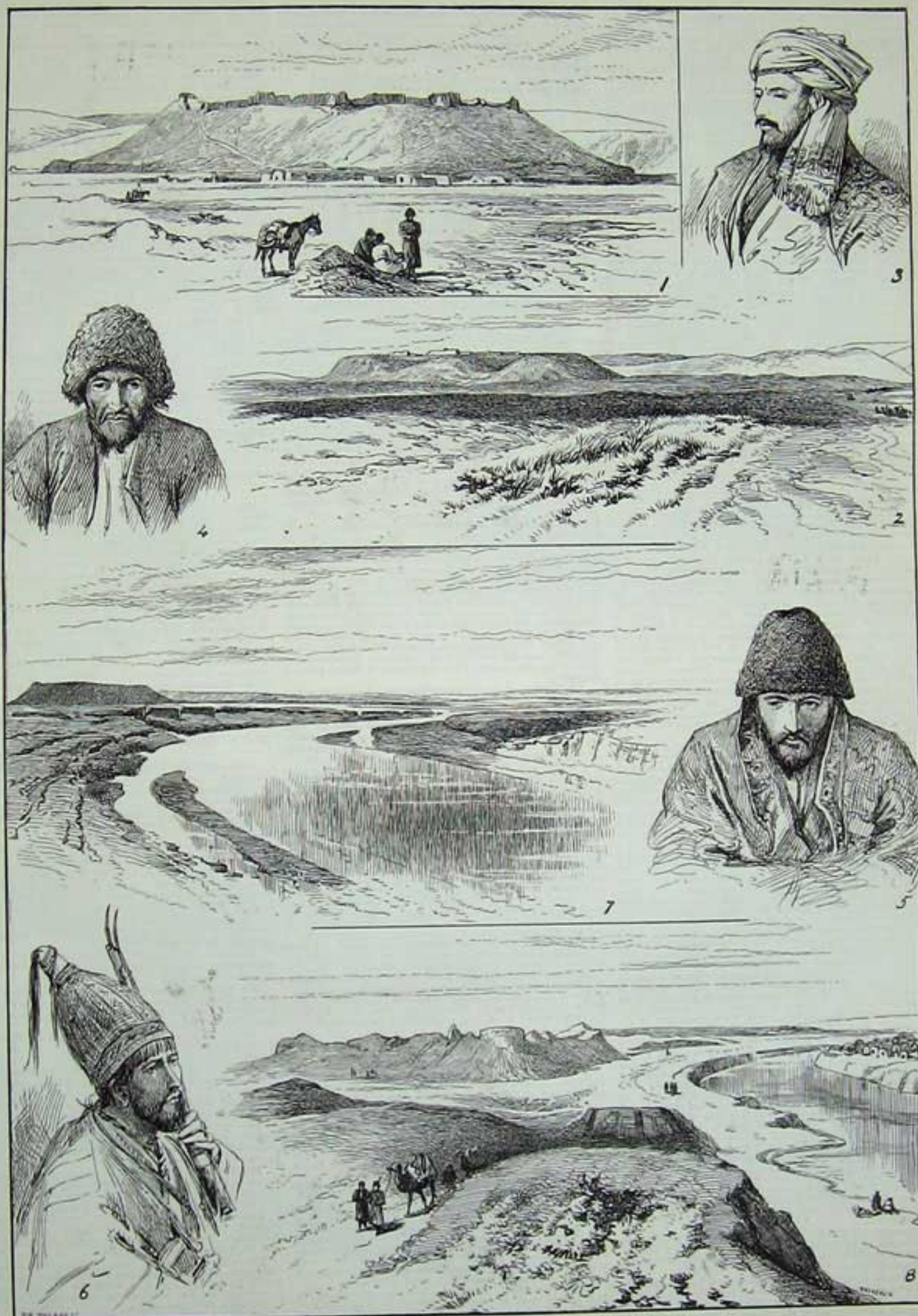
but in the rains there are few places where it can be forded. The Keshet-Rud has been our road eastward from Meshed, and we see the importance of the bridge here as a means of communication—that is, before the arch was destroyed. The bridge is said to have been erected by a wife of Timour. 'Pul' is the ordinary Persian word for bridge, and 'khatun' means lady; hence the name, translated into English, is 'The Lady's Bridge.' It is built of brick, and has been a substantial structure. The central arch was destroyed about sixty years ago in some frontier war. There are the ruins of a caravans-



BREAKFAST ON THE MARCH.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.

SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.



1. Kara Tapa, "the Black Mound," on the Kuruk River.

4. Abdallah, a Suroi, at Peshawar.

7. The Marghab River, with Ak Tapa, near the junction with the Kuruk River.

2. Kala-i-Maun, on the Kuruk River.

5. Wali Khan, of Peshawar, a Suroi.

3. Taj Nasser, Sultan of Peshawar.

6. Baba Hakeem (a Durrani), a Suroi, at Peshawar.

8. Kara Peshawar, "Old Peshawar," on the Marghab River.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION: SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.



Mr. A. Condie Stephen.

Governor of Herat.

Mr. T. Lumsden.

Kazi Saad-ul-din.

Colonel Dillmore.

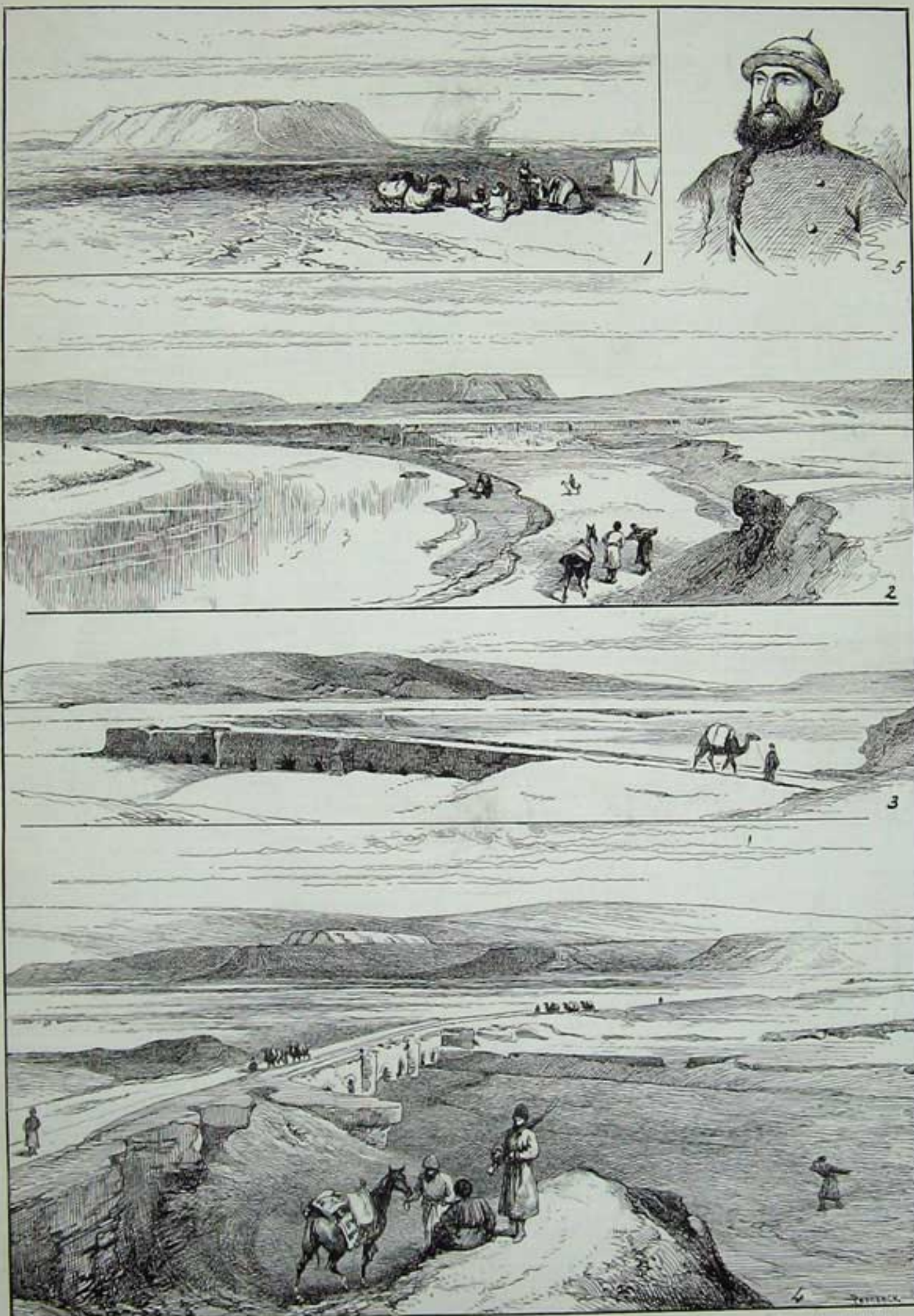
DURBAN AT KURRAY.



CORFACK DANCE BEFORE THE RUSSIAN GENERAL KOMAROFF, AT OLD SABAKHE.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.

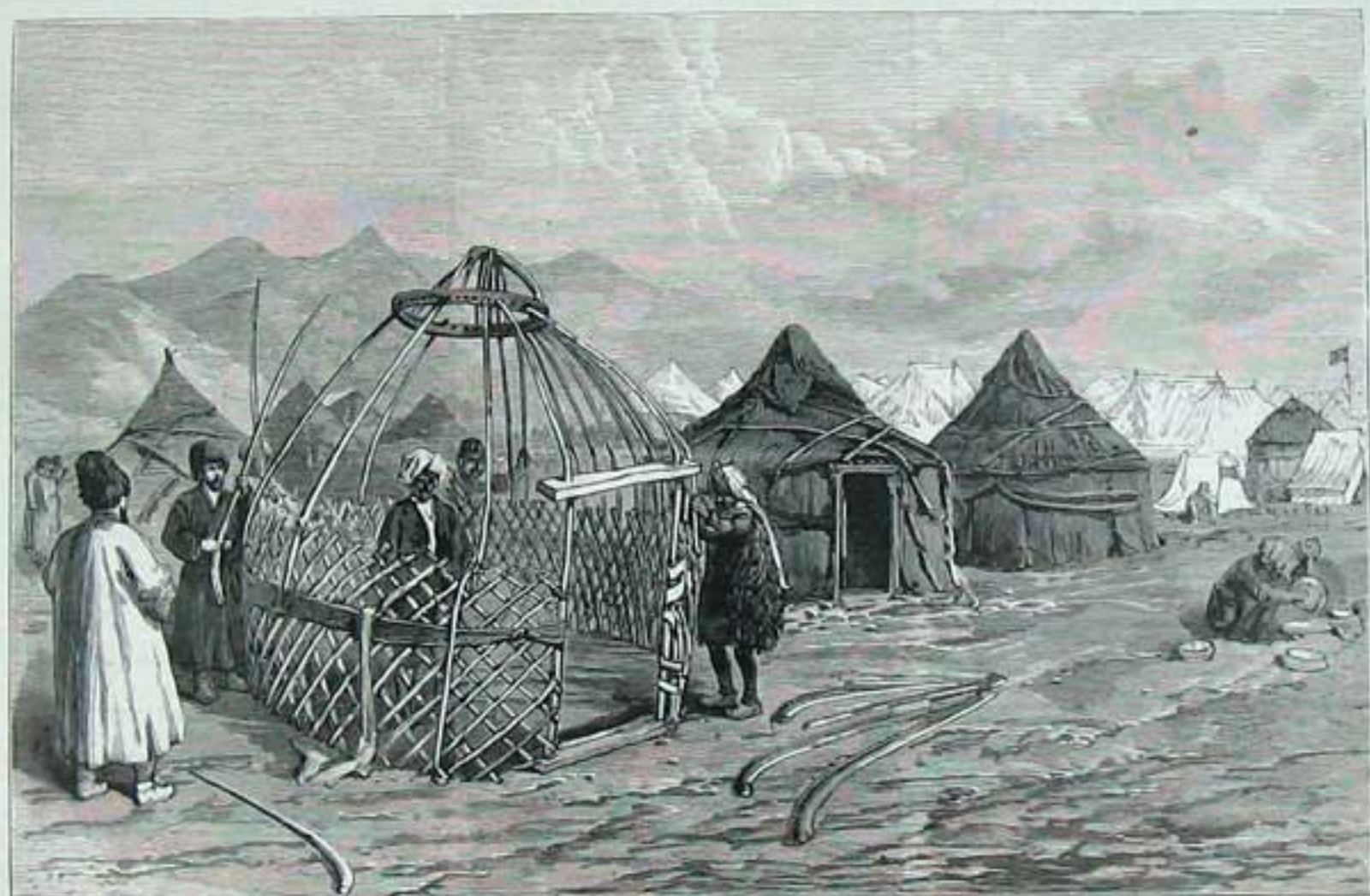
SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.



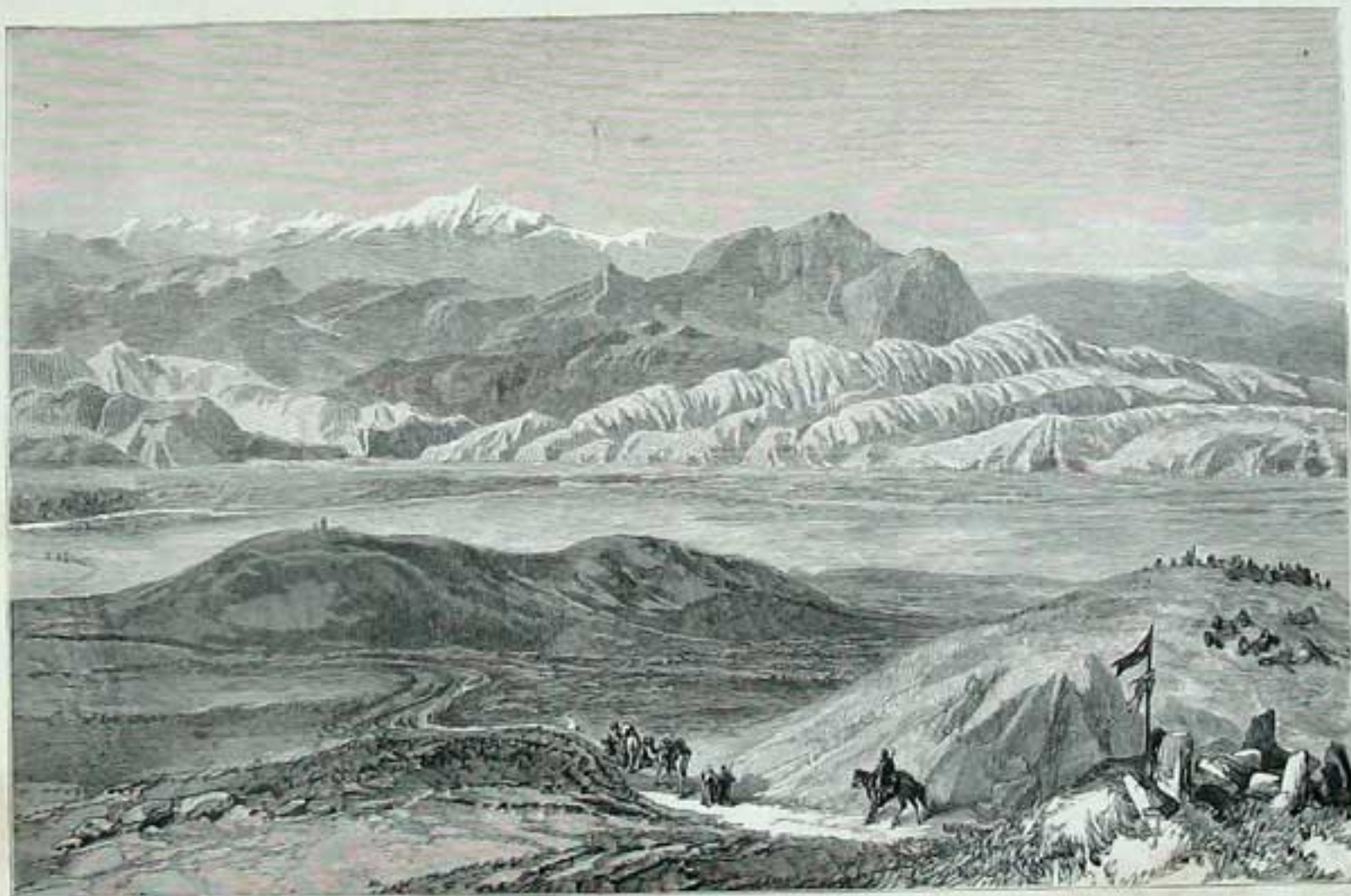
1. Ak Taps, on the Marghah, near its junction with the Kundk River; View from the south.
4. Pul-i-Khaki, the "Bridge of Bricks," on the Kundk River.

2. Junction of the Marghah and Kundk Rivers. 3. Valley of the Kundk, from Pul-i-Khaki.
5. Ghous-ul-Din Khan, the Afghan General commanding the troops at Ak Taps.

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WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION. TURKOMANS ERECTING A KIBITKA IN THE CAMP AT BALA MURGHAB.
SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.



THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY: THE NIALSHENI PASS, ON THE HERI-RUD.
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. W. SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.



RULFIKAR, ON THE HERLUED: VIEW LOOKING SOUTH.
SKETCH BY CAPTAIN FROST, R.E.



THE RULFIKAR PASS: VIEW FROM THE BACK OF THE HERLUED LOOKING EAST.
SKETCH BY CAPTAIN FROST, R.E.



THE AFRIKAN FRONTIER. ARRIVAL OF INDIAN TROOPS AT DEER.
FROM A SKETCH BY CAPTAIN BRIDGES, R.E., ASSISTANT COMMISSIONER OF THE AFRIKAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.



ONE OF THE NEW AFGHAN BOULEVARD PILLARS.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.

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THE INDIAN FRONTIER RISING: MR. MELTON PRIOR AND ANOTHER WAR-CORRESPONDENT, SURPRISED IN A VILLAGE IN THE MAIDAN VALLEY.

FAVOURER OF A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. MELTON PRIOR.

"Mr. Earl Hall and myself, with two officers, were nearly cut off from our camp in the Maidan Valley by the enemy. But for the arrival of a party of Sikhs, sitting as we were in a hurry, I should not be alive to send you this sketch. We had fired away all our cartridges, and could not have kept our assailants at bay much longer."—MELTON PRIOR.

THE INDIAN FRONTIER RISING.

From sketches by our Special Artist, Mr. Melton Prior.



TAKING THE ARHANGA PASS: THE KING'S OWN SCOTTISH BORDERERS STORMING THE FIRST KOTAL.

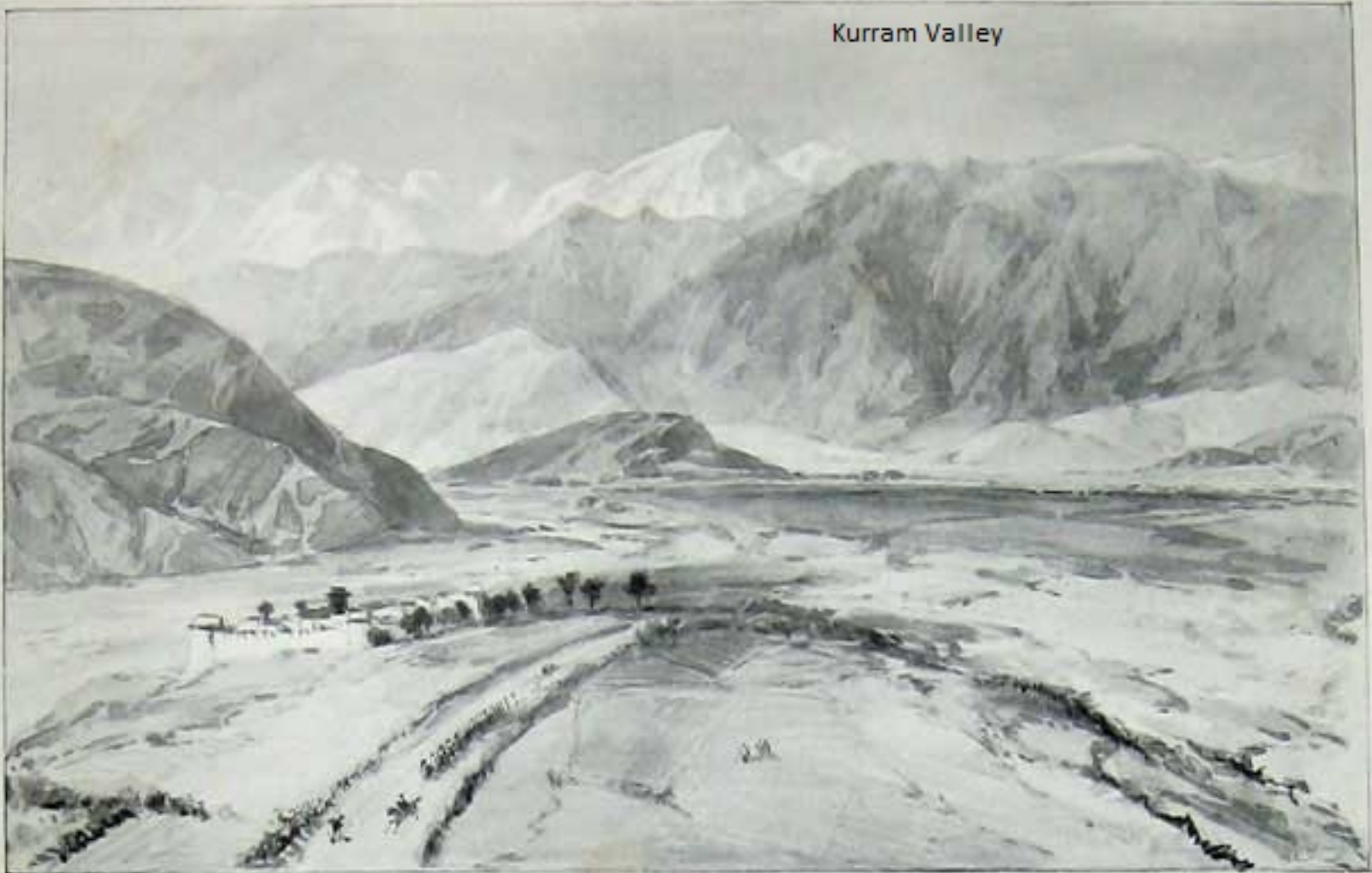


SPIES CAPTURED BY GURKHAS BROUGHT INTO CAMP.

"Spies are constantly coming into camp, either as prisoners taken by Gurkhas or Sikhs, or bringing a flag of truce as the bearers of all sorts of information, to which little heed is paid. I send you a sketch of two such men, who were lately brought into camp. They were accompanied by the political agent, and then dismissed, their stories being obviously fabrications."—Melton Prior.

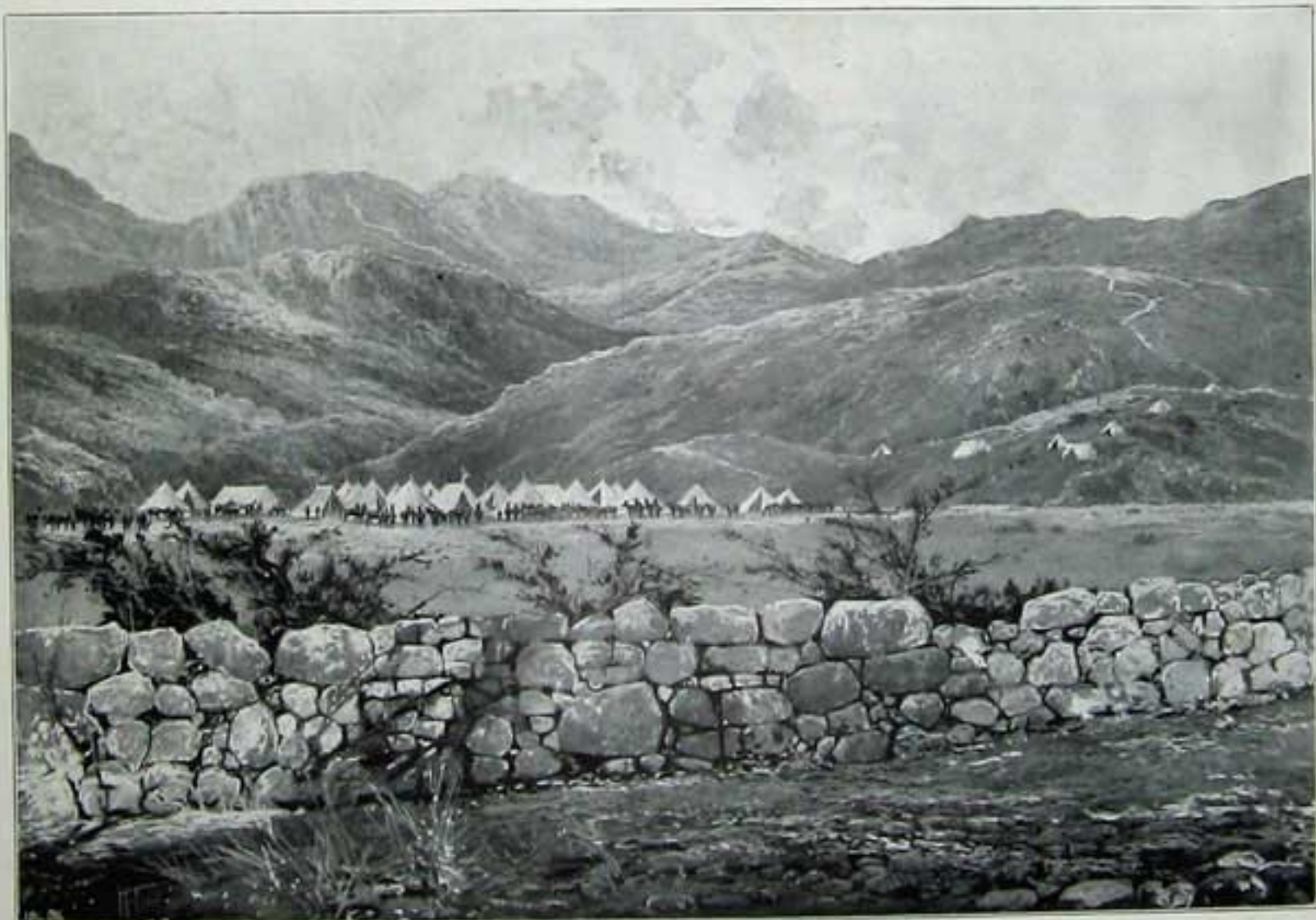
THE INDIAN FRONTIER RISING.

Kurram Valley



SADDA, IN THE KURRAM VALLEY: SCENE OF THE DISASTER TO THE KURRAM BRIGADE ON NOVEMBER 7, WHEN AN OFFICER AND THIRTY-FIVE MEN OF THE KAPURTHALA INFANTRY WERE CUT OFF AND KILLED.

From a sketch by Major G. A. Kemp, Royal Scots Fusiliers.



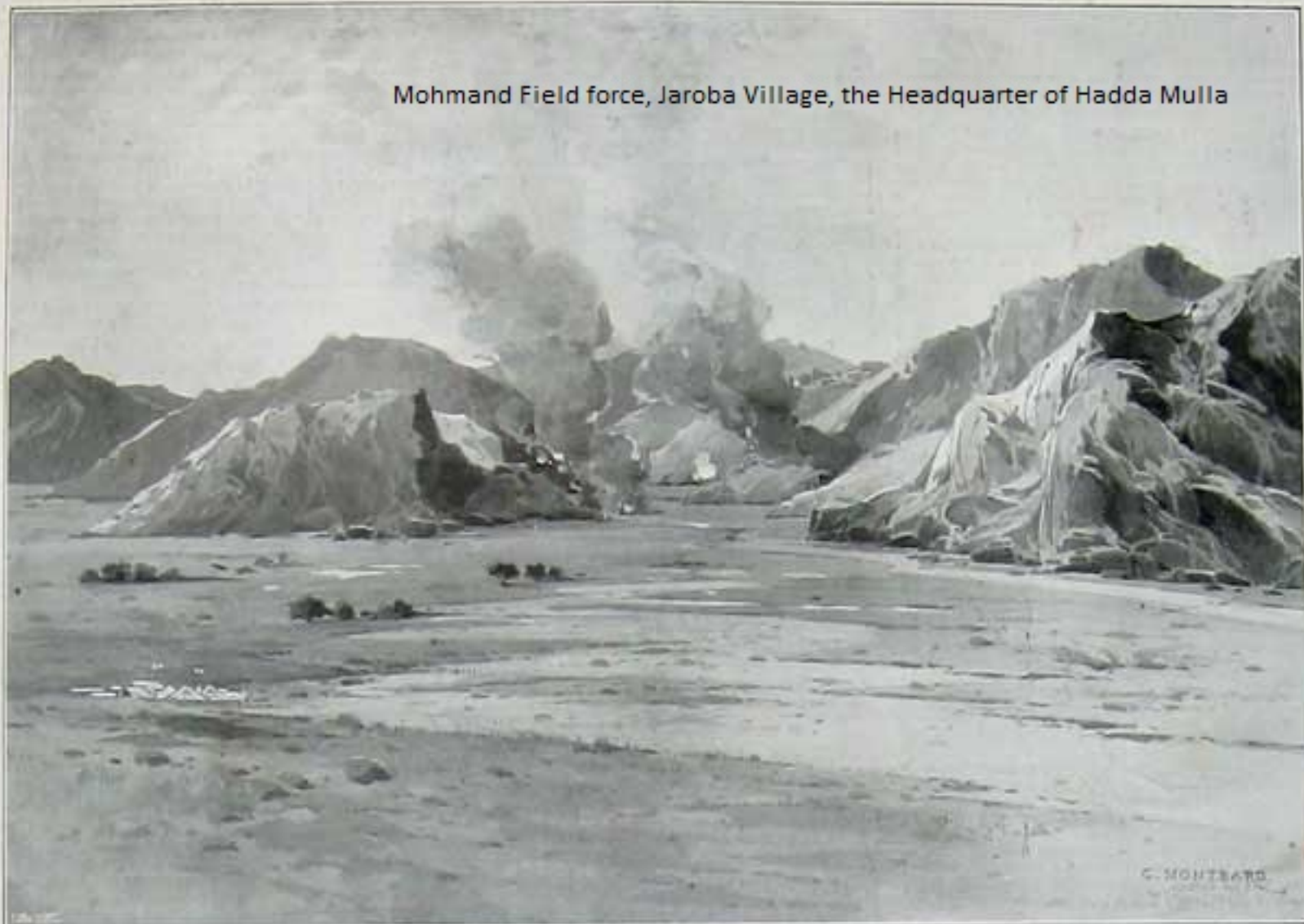
PART OF THE SAMANA RANGE SHOWING THE HEIGHTS WHICH WERE STORMED ON OCTOBER 18 AND 19, VIEWED FROM GENERAL SYMONS' CAMP AT SHINOWRIL.

From a sketch by Lieutenant-General H. R. War, Commanding Royal Engineers, 1st Division, Turkish Field Force.

THE INDIAN FRONTIER RISING.

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Mohmand Field force, Jaroba Village, the Headquarter of Hadda Mulla



THE 1st BRIGADE OF THE MOHMAND FIELD FORCE DESTROYING JAROBA VILLAGE, THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE HADDA MULLAH.

From a Sketch by Lieutenant R. Mac'Ken.



REARGUARD ACTION: GURKHA RIFLES ON SAMANA HILL.

From a Sketch by Lieutenant-Colonel C. Palmer, 2nd Gurkha Rifles.

THE INDIAN FRONTIER RISING.



LOOKING TOWARDS THE KHYBER PASS FROM BABA.

From a Photograph by Sergeant F. Dunn, R.E.



MOUNTAIN BATTERY (PESHAWAR) IN ACTION.

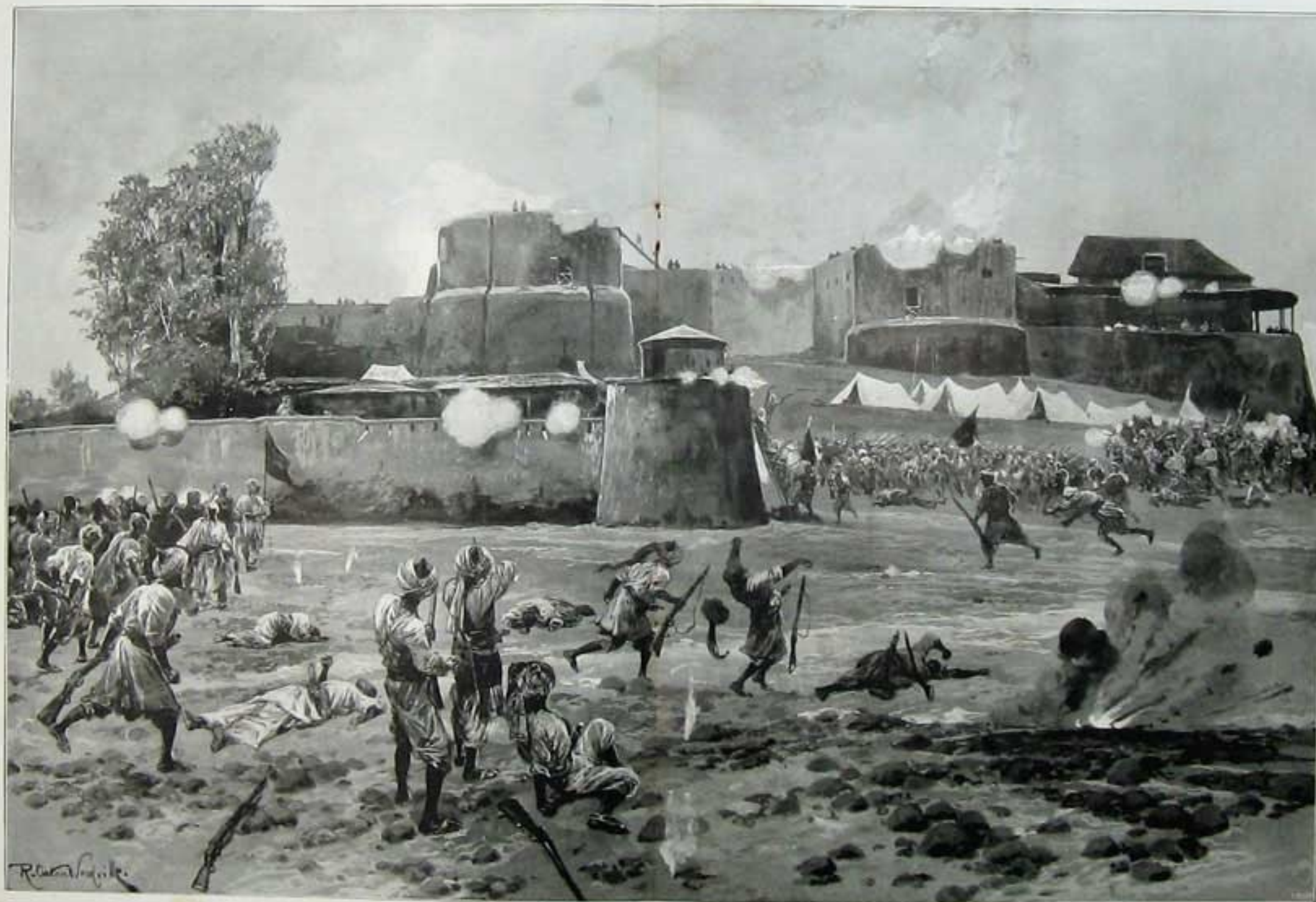
From a Photograph by Captain H. B. Wallis, Field Force.



THE INDIAN FRONTIER RISING.—THE TAKING OF THE SEMPAGHA PASS; THE 1st QUEEN'S IN A HOT CORNER.

From a sketch by our Special Artist, Mr. Wilson Price.

Printed & Published by Captain Fettes, Print & Book Bind.



THE INDIAN FRONTIER RISING. SHABKADAR FORT ATTACKED BY TRIBESMEN, AUGUST 10.

Shabkadar Charsadda Fort Attack, 1897

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, Nov. 20, 1897.—714

India Gun Field Battery Artillery, Panjkora, 1897



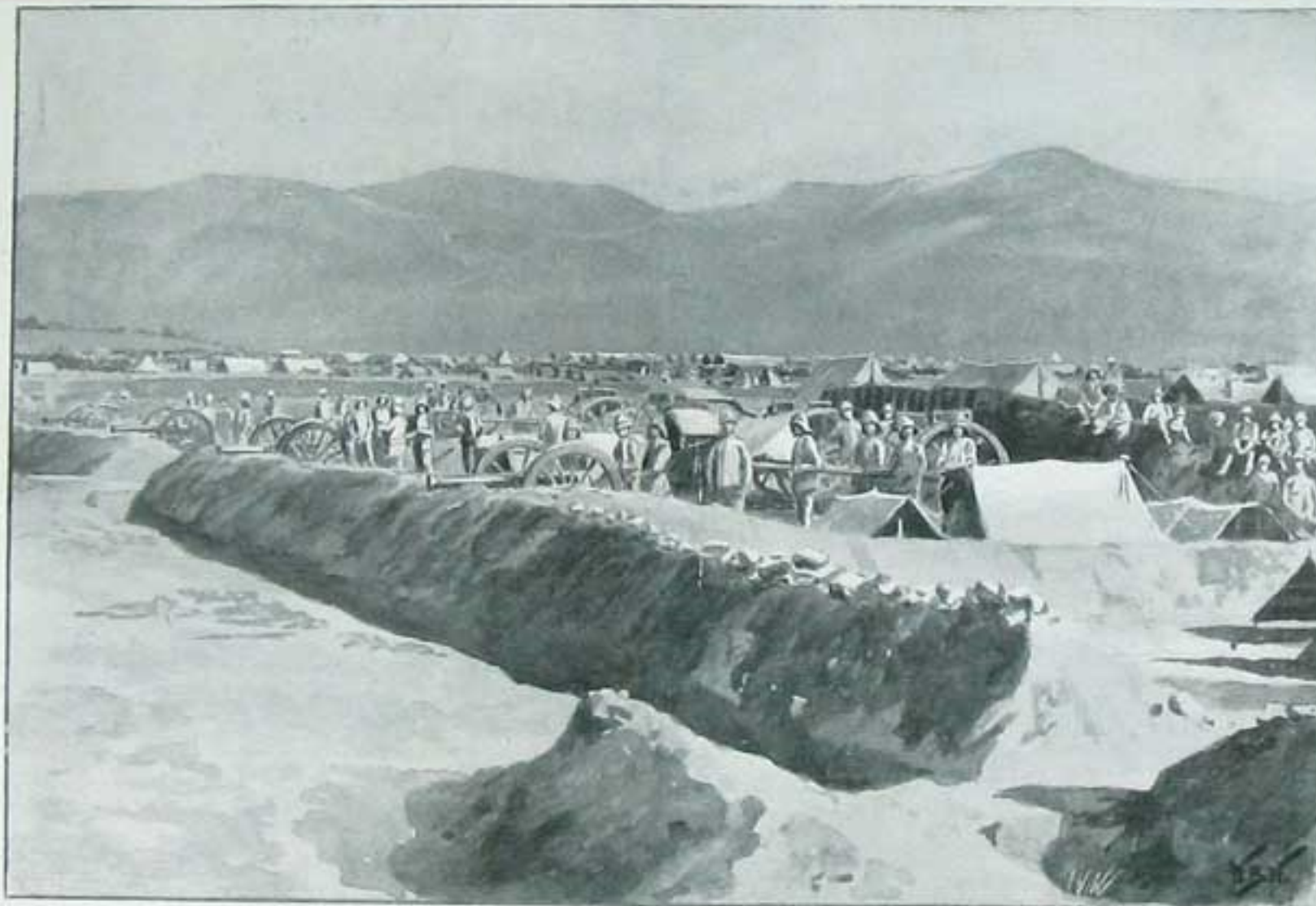
THE INDIAN FRONTIER RISING: GUN OF FIELD BATTERY, ROYAL ARTILLERY, TRAVERSING A ROCKY CAUSEWAY ON THE EAST BANK OF PANJKORA RIVER.

From a Photograph by Major C. A. Anderson, in Command of the 10th Field Battery, Royal Artillery.

scale = 1 inch or 2.5cm

scale = 1 inch or 2.5cm

scale = 1 inch or 2.5cm



THE INDIAN FRONTIER RISING: THE ENTRENCHED CAMP AT MAYAT KILLA, IN THE MAMUND VALLEY, SHOWING THE GUN PARK OF THE 10th FIELD BATTERY WITH EARTH AND SANDRAGS TO PROTECT THE HORSES FROM THE ENEMY'S FIRE DURING THE NIGHT.

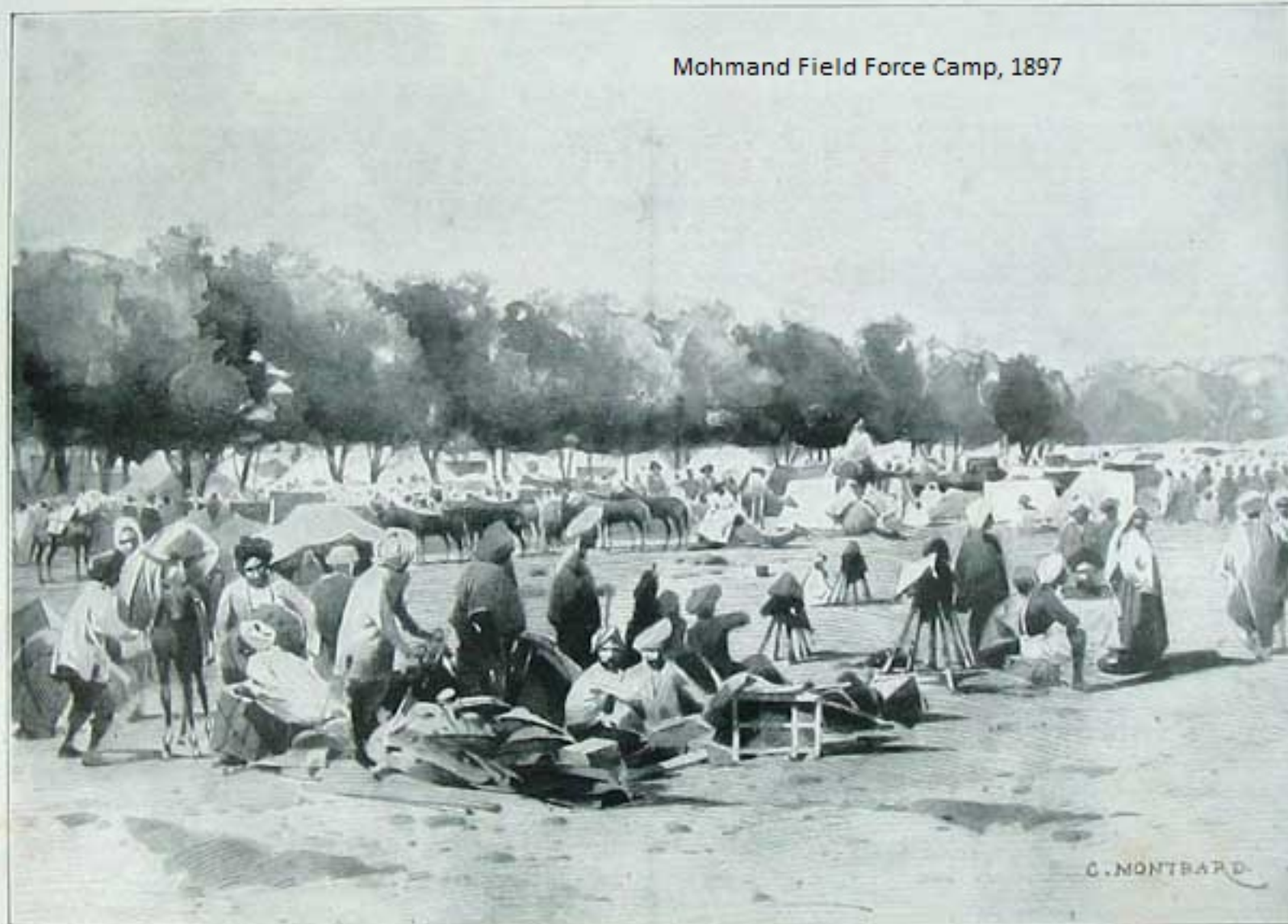
From a Photograph by Major C. A. Anderson, R.A.

India War Armt Camp Mayat Killa Mamund Valley, 1897

scale = 1 inch or 2.5cm

612

Mohmand Field Force Camp, 1897

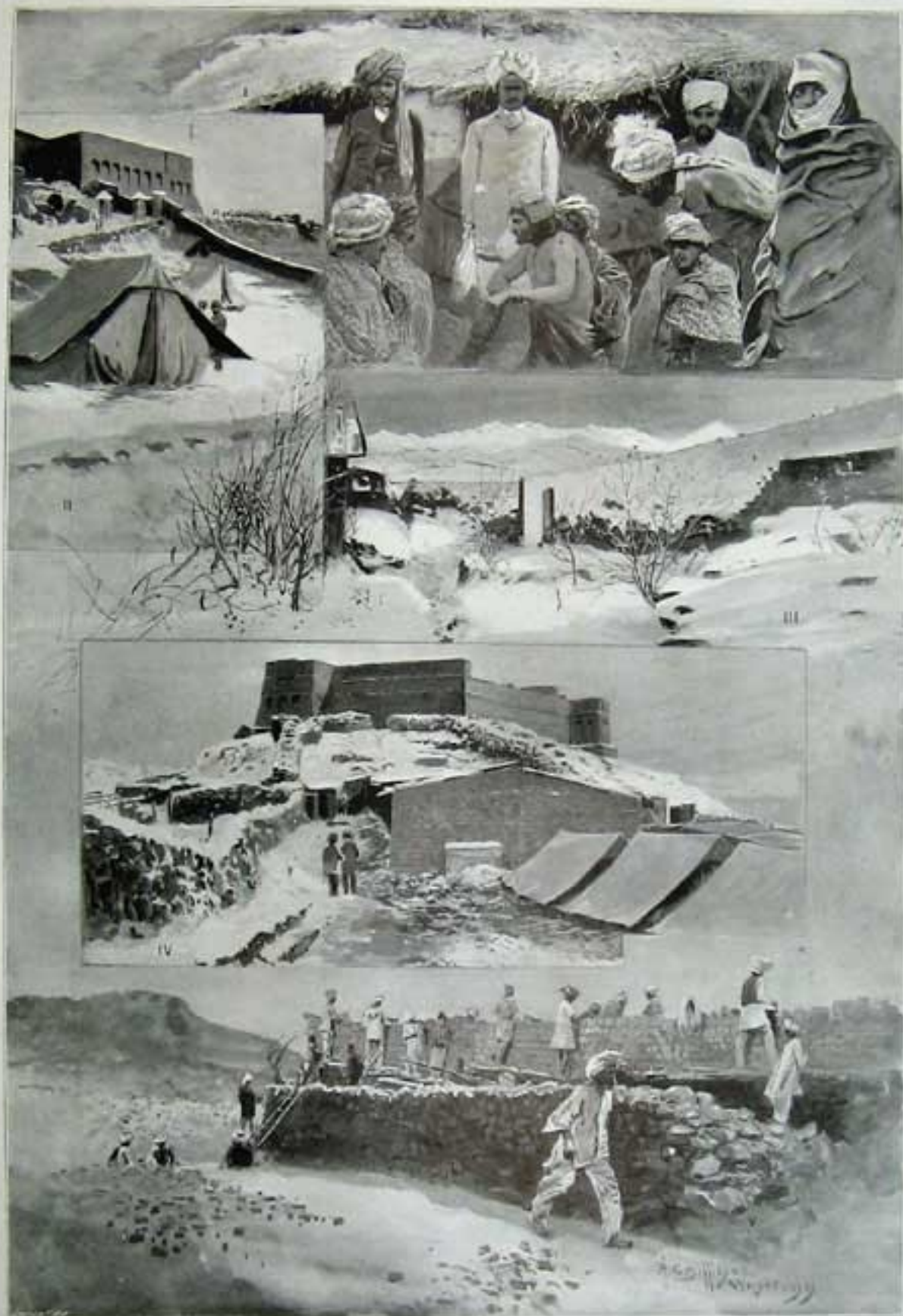


THE INDIAN FRONTIER RISING.—WITH THE MOHMAND FIELD FORCE. CAMP OF THE IMPERIAL SERVICE TROOPS OF THE PATIALA INFANTRY.

From a Photograph by Sergeant F. Hays, R.E.

scale = 1 inch or 2.5cm

scale = 1 inch or 2.5cm

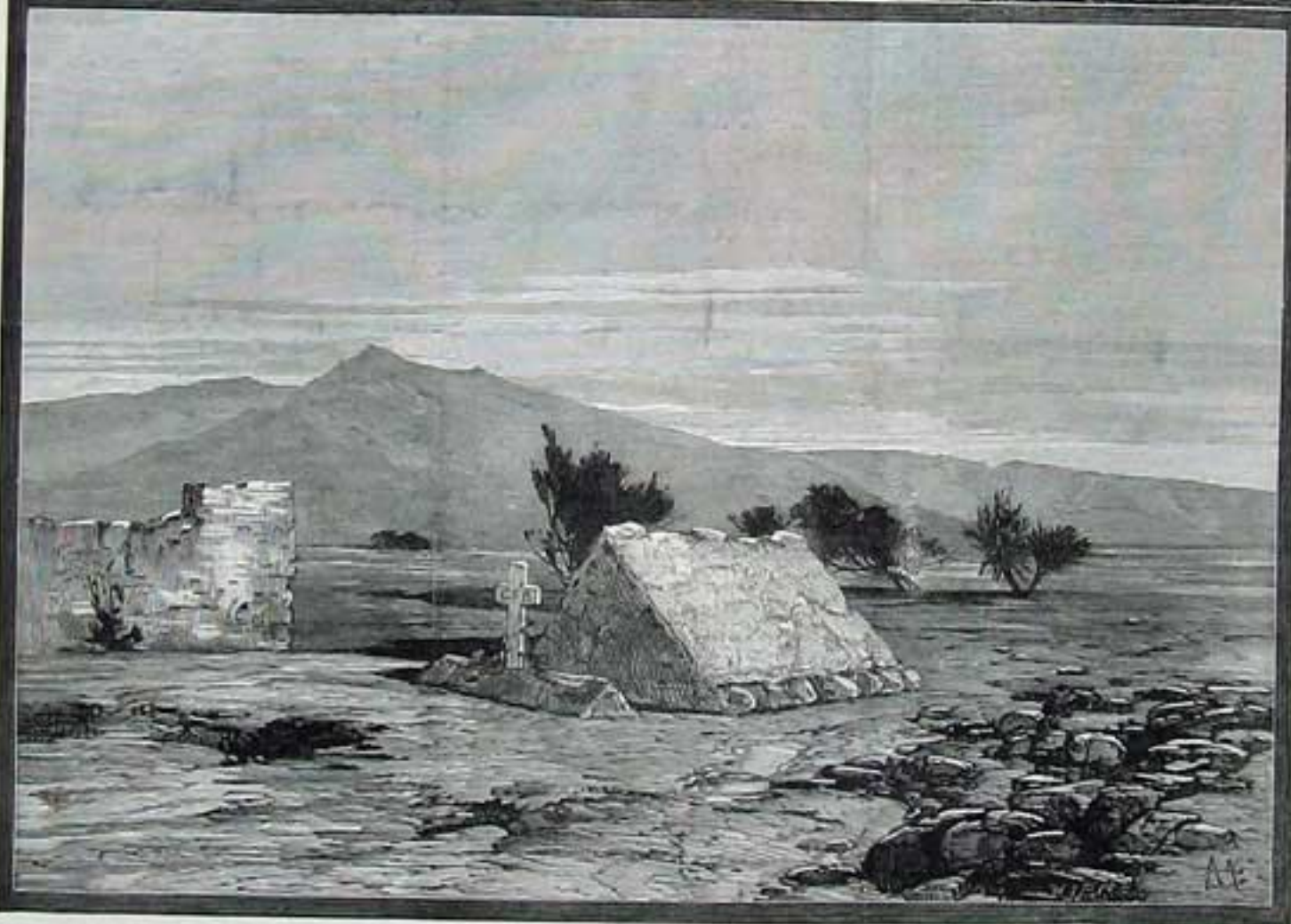
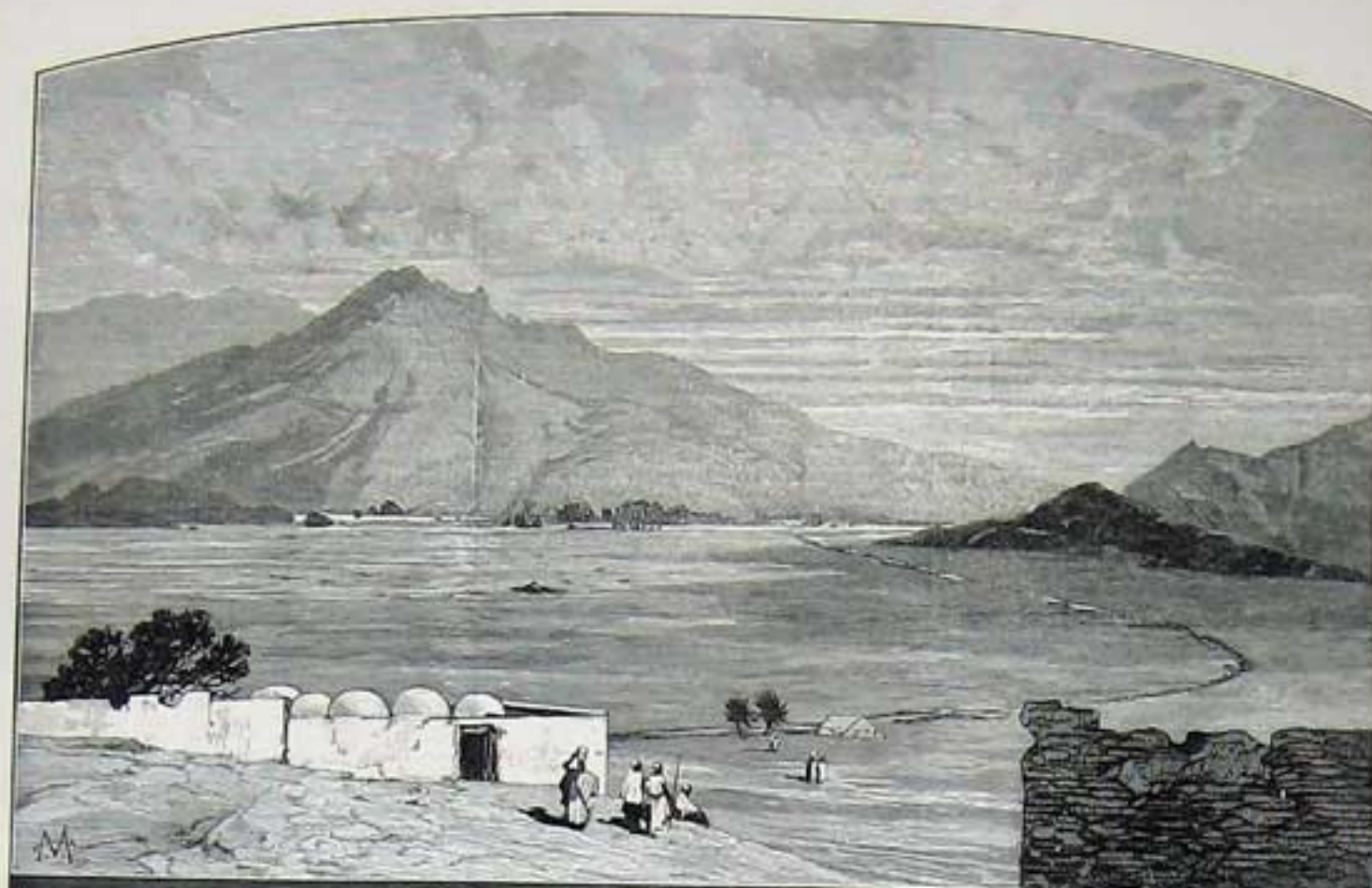


1. Finding Ammunition. A United the Fort Magazine situated by the
Wall in a Native Field Hospital.
2. Fort Larkhart from the Riverbank. Guard-mounting Period of
last Indian and British.

3. The Fort in the Water. Looking from Fort Larkhart towards
Amberia Hospital.
4. Interior of Indian Fort. Fort Larkhart. From (Home) View.
5. Erecting Stone Wall. Project House at Work on South Wall.

WINTER SCENES IN NORTH-WESTERN INDIA.

From Photographs by Colonel. F. R. S. S. S. S.

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AB

THE AFGHAN WAR: BATTLE-FIELD OF MAIWAND, AND GRAVES OF MAJOR BLACKWOOD, R.H.A., AND MEN OF THE 6TH REGIMENT.
FROM A SKETCH BY CAPTAIN J. H. SLADE, R.H.A.

BATTLE-FIELDS OF AFGHANISTAN.

The disastrous engagement of July 27, between Khushk-i-Nakhud and Maiwand, about forty miles west of Candahar towards the river Helmand, where Brigadier-General Burrows suffered a defeat, with terrible loss, from the Herat Afghan army under Ayoub Khan, is not easily to be forgotten. In addition to the account of this action which was given by official despatches, the *Times* of the 16th inst. contained a letter from its own correspondent, dated Candahar, Sept. 8, describing the whole affair, of which he was personally a witness; and we have now received from one of the officers engaged, Captain J. H. Slade, of the Royal Horse Artillery, two sketches belonging to this subject. It is from the *Times* correspondent above mentioned that we learn how gallantly Captain Slade, when he succeeded Major G. F. Blackwood in

command of the guns, persisted in "doing all that man could do to cover the retreat of the beaten infantry and baggage," and in keeping back the enemy from pursuit of them; while carrying off, upon his guns, many of our wounded men and officers, and finding water to assuage their thirst. After the relief of Candahar by General Sir F. Roberts, early in September, a party of the survivors of the action at Maiwand was sent to that place, Captain Slade being with them, to assist in identifying the bodies of their fallen comrades, and in giving them decent burial. His communication to us, dated Maiwand, Sept. 19, merely furnishes a sketch of the field of battle, showing the position of the opposing troops; and a second one, representing the burial-place of our own dead. "There is, he says, 'a large grave, containing about forty bodies of the gallant 66th, covered with large stones; and a smaller grave, with a little wooden cross, bearing the initials

G. F. B., denoting the resting-place of the late Major G. F. Blackwood, R.H.A., who commanded the R. Battery, B. Brigade, of the Royal Horse Artillery, and whose body was one of the last found in the open plain on our line of retreat.' It appears, however, from the narrative of the *Times* correspondent, that Major Blackwood was wounded early in the action, and was obliged to leave his guns in charge of Captain Slade, while he went to get his wounds dressed; but he was afterwards overtaken and cut off in the general retreat of the British force. Captain Slade observes, 'There is every hope that these graves may be allowed to remain intact and undisturbed, as those of our poor men who fell in 1842 were all found in a very good state of preservation.'

The defeat of Ayoub Khan, and dispersion of his army, by General Sir F. Roberts, on Sept. 1, at Baha Wali, near Candahar, has also been fully described by several newspaper



THE AFGHAN WAR: PLAIN OF KILLA ABDULLA KHAN, LOOKING EAST OVER PESHIN.

SKETCHES OF AFGHANISTAN.

We are indebted again to Major-General Sir M. A. Biddulph for the sketch of Killa Abdulla Khan, at the foot of the Khojak Pass on the road from Quetta to Candahar, with the view looking eastward over Peshin, the territory ceded to the British Government by the treaty of Gandomak. Our illustrations of Candahar, the North Gate or Eodgh Gate of that city, the old Palace of the Afghan Khans in the Citadel, and the Tomb of Ahmed Shah, are supplied by the series of Candahar photographs from which we have already borrowed, those taken jointly by Major A. G. Owen, Third Bengal Lancers, and Dr. Whylock.

We have, in our publications of the 7th ult., the 14th, and two following weeks, given much detailed description of Candahar. That city, the capital of Southern Afghanistan, with its citadel held by the British garrison under General Primrose closely besieged during the whole of last month by the large Afghan army of Ayoub Khan from Herat, was delivered only this week by the arrival of General Sir F. Roberts with the British force marching from Cabul. It has thus lately been a place of the greatest interest to our own people, and this will be a sufficient excuse for the multiplicity of our illustrations. The Eodgh Gate, on the north side of the city, opens on the road to the Argandah Valley, where a great battle is likely to be fought this week. The city walls are built mostly of hardened clay, 30 ft. high, and 36 ft. thick at the base, diminishing above to 12 ft.; but they are much



THE AFGHAN WAR: EODGAH OR NORTH GATE, CANDAHAR.

broken and worn down, so that it would be easy to scale them without ladders. The area comprised within these walls is about one square mile; its form, as shown in a Plan which was engraved for our Journal of the 7th ult., is an irregular oblong, with a gate in the middle of each of the four sides, and with two main streets crossing each other in the centre, where stands a domed building called the Char-ru, the meeting-point of the different bazars lanes or alleys. Besides the Eodgh gate, on the north side, there is one near the north-east corner, the Durand gate. There are circular bastions at the four corners of the city, but very much out of repair, and they seem not to have been used by the garrison in the recent defence. The citadel, which consists of an inner quadrangle within the city wall, about seventy yards square, is in the middle of the north side, near one of the city gates, and has spacious open parade-grounds adjacent. It is fortified with towers and bastions, and contains the old Palace of the Afghan rulers, once a stately and beautiful mansion, but now in a ruinous condition. The tomb of Ahmed Shah, founder of the Durand dynasty in Afghanistan, stands a little west of the Citadel. It is an octagonal structure, with a cupola and four minarets, rising to the height of 70 ft. above a stone platform which supports it; the diameter is about 40 ft. It is built of coarse stone, intermixed with red brickwork, and covered with stucco, which is painted red and blue, and has been decorated with figures of flowers and other ornamental devices. The interior, lighted by windows of stone trellis-work, is at once a sepulchre and a mosque, attended



THE AFGHAN WAR: PLAIN OF KILLA ABDULLA KHAN, LOOKING EAST OVER PESHIN.

SKETCHES OF AFGHANISTAN.

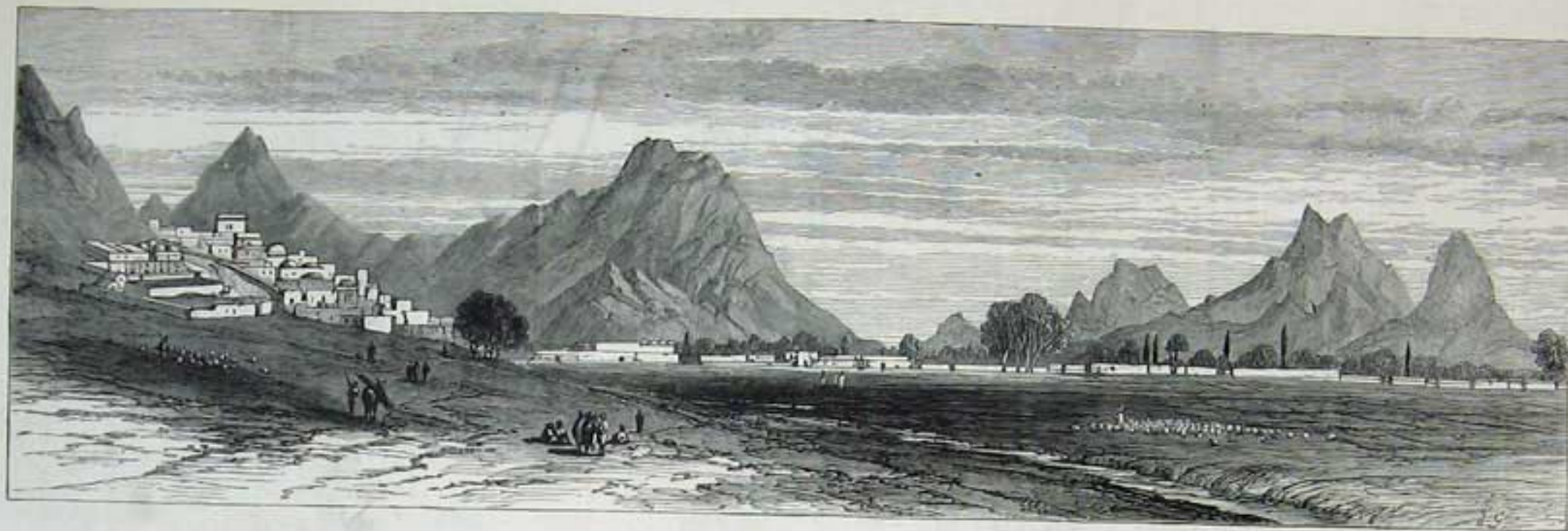
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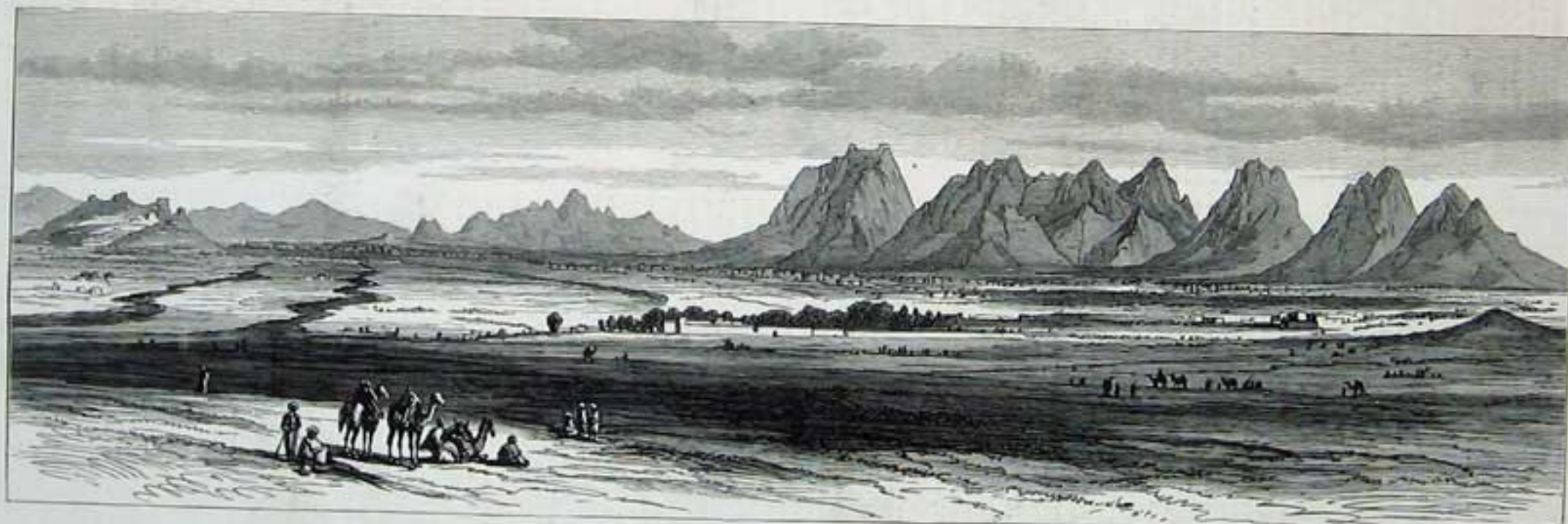


THE AFGHAN WAR: REDGATE OR NORTH GATE, CANDAHAR.

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SCENERY OF CANDAHAR, LOOKING WEST, TOWARDS KOKORAN.



VALLEY OF THE ARGANDAH, FROM KOKORAN, THE CAMP OF AYDUB KHAN.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION BY POST.

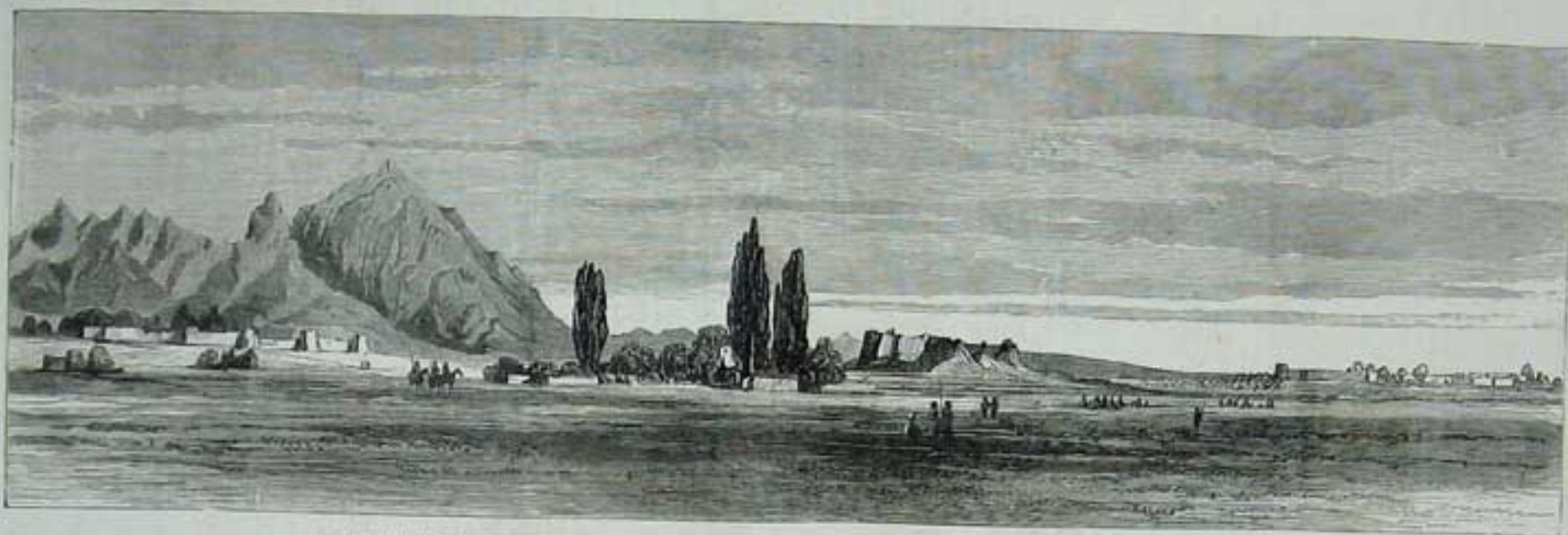
No. 2150.—VOL. LXXVII.

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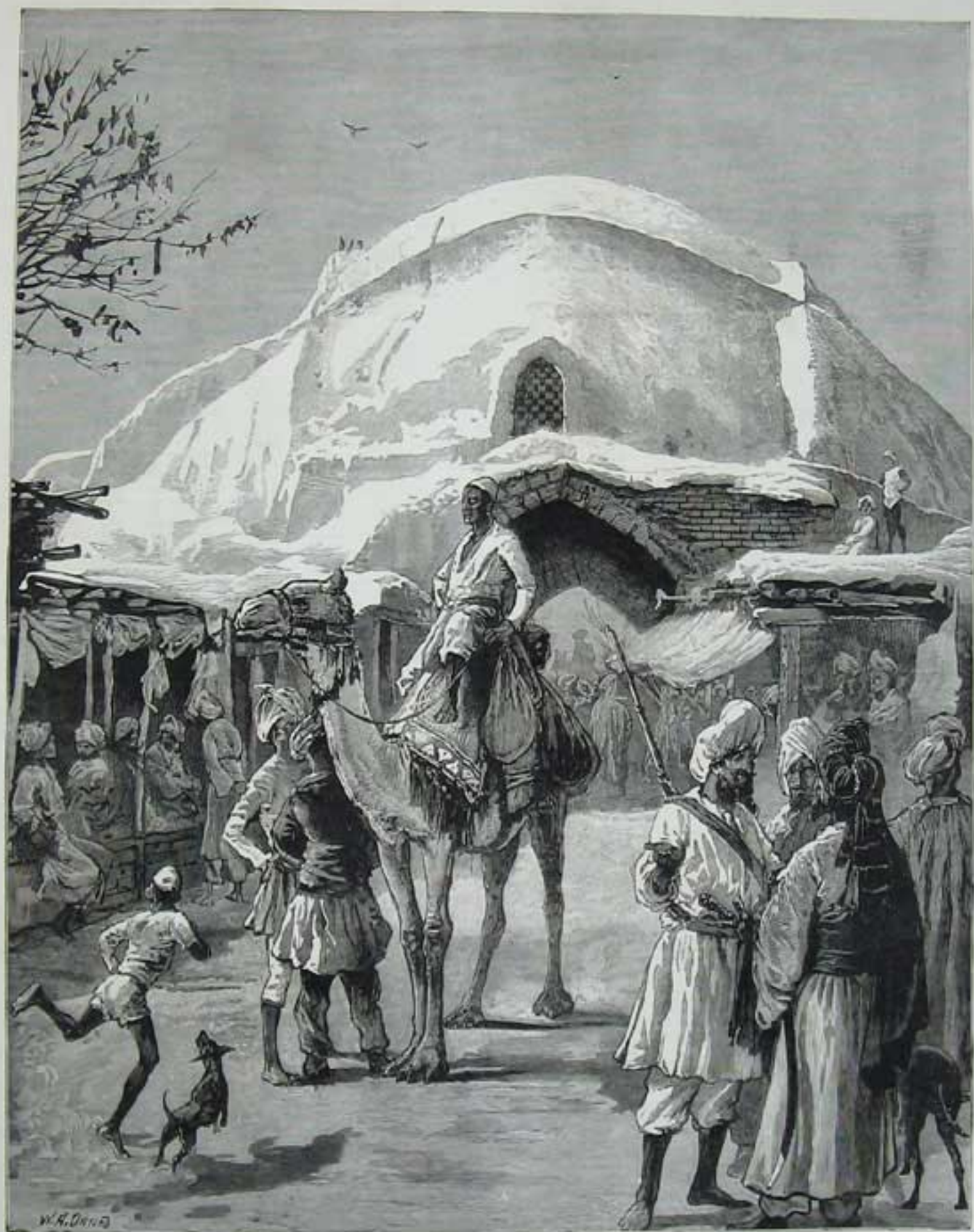
THE ARMY WAS SLOWLY CRAWLING THE 75-POUND FIELD GUN UP THE ROAD TO KANDAMBA.
FROM A SKETCH BY HENRIETTA-GENERAL FINE.—AND TAKEN BY



THE AFGHAN WAR: KHISHK-DNAKHUT, THE SCENE OF THE RECENT BATTLE BETWEEN AYDUB KHAN AND GENERAL BURROWS.
FROM A SKETCH BY MAJOR-GENERAL SIR M. A. RUSSELL, R.E.



CASTLE OF SHIRAZ, LOOKING UP THE VALLEY OF THE HELMUND.
FROM A SKETCH BY MAJOR-GENERAL SIR M. A. RUSSELL, R.E.



THE AFGHAN WAR: CENTRAL DOME OF CHARAT, WHERE SOME CHIEF STRIKERS WENT IN THE CITY OF CADEHAR.

THE NUCLEUS OF THE AVENGING HOST OF THE FAITHFUL? THE AFGHAN ARMY.



1. TRAINED ON MODERN LINES BY TURKISH INSTRUCTORS: LANCERS OF THE AMEER OF AFGHANISTAN'S MODERNISED ARMY.
2. WATCHED BY THE AMEER'S HEIR AND MEN OF THE NEW AFGHAN ARMY: THE TURKISH COLONEL GIVING INSTRUCTION IN ATHLETICS.

(Continued.) since the modernisation and re-arming of the Afghan army. Turkish instructors were imported, who substituted more recent methods of training for the antiquated tactics of the Afghan soldier. With the deposition of the Sultan Abdul Hamid the Ameer seems to have dreamed of himself becoming recognised, in course of time, as the leading monarch in

3. TRAINED ON MODERN LINES BY TURKISH INSTRUCTORS: ARTILLERY OF THE AMEER OF AFGHANISTAN'S MODERNISED ARMY.
4. ELDEST SON OF THE AMEER OF AFGHANISTAN AND HEIR TO THE THRONE: INAITULLA KHAN (BORN OCTOBER 20, 1888).

the Mohammedan world. His army . . . was to be the nucleus of that great avenging host of the faithful which was to throw off the tyrannical yoke under which all the nations of Islam groined. These indeed may not have been the words of Ameer Habibullah, or even his ideas, but they were certainly the ideas ascribed to him by the heads of wandering

HAS IT BEEN OF AVAIL? THE MODERNISATION OF THE AFGHAN ARMY.



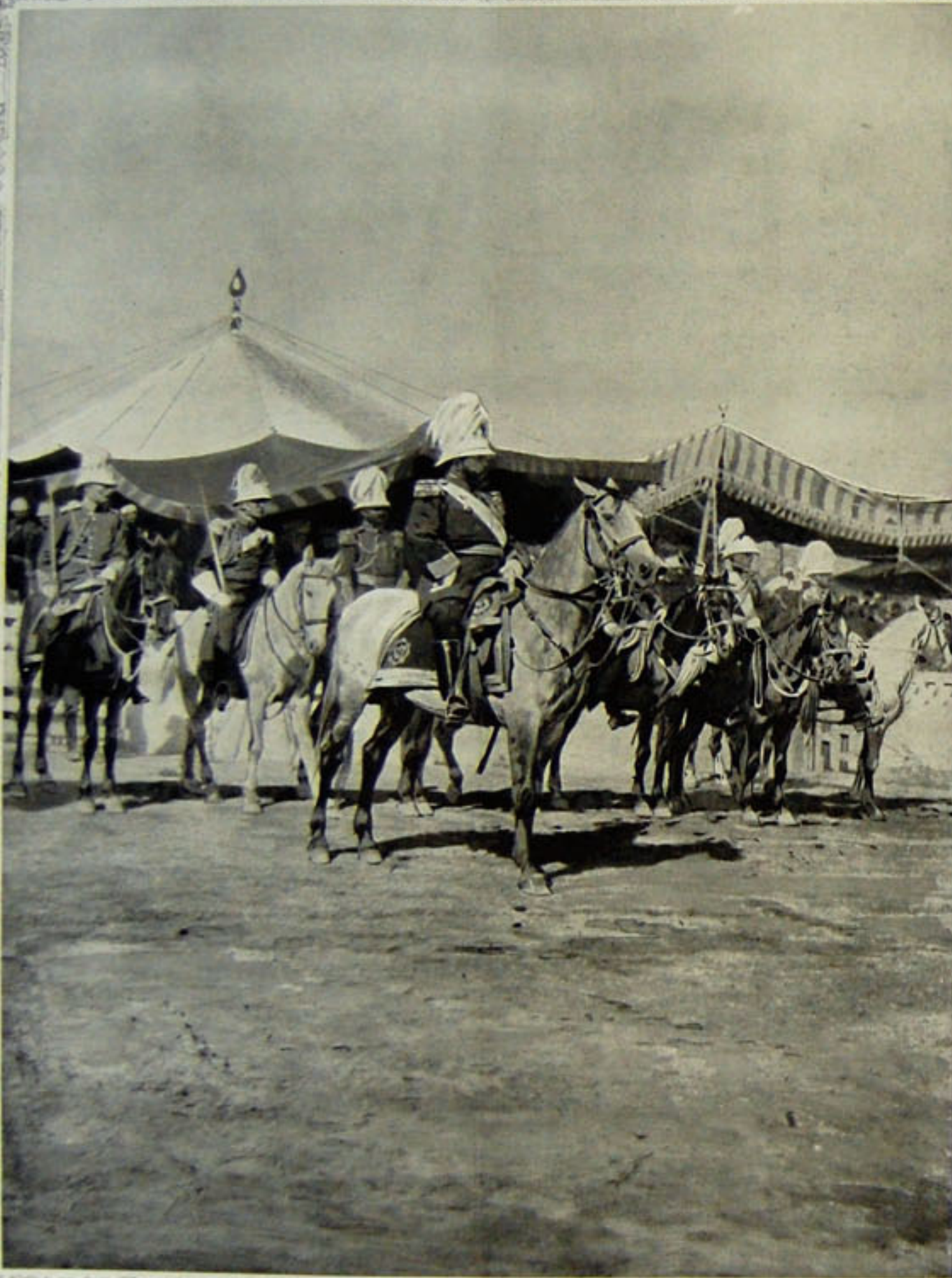
1. REVIEWING THE CAVALRY, TRAINED BY TURKISH INSTRUCTORS, AND DESIGNED TO UPHOLD THE PRESTIGE OF AFGHANISTAN: THE AMEER AND HIS ELDEST SON AT THE SALUTING BASE.

(Continued.) private who five years past have endeavoured, under the tutelage of Kabul, to keep alive the militant spirit among the tribes on our North-Western Frontier. . . . As a result of all this, never has the prestige of the Kabul Court stood higher than was recently the case. Then came the Khart affair. When it first became known in the valleys and bazaars of the frontier that a comparatively small tribe like the Margala . . . had had the temerity to attack

2. LEARNING THE ART OF WAR: INAITULLA KHAN, HEIR OF THE AMEER (ON THE LEFT), AND AFGHAN NOBLES IN THE MILITARY COLLEGE AT KABUL: SHOWING THE TURKISH COLONEL IN THE CENTRE.

an Afghan Governor, and actually to slaughter a large force of Afghan regular troops, the people of the border were amazed. . . . They were still more amazed, however, when day followed day, and week week, and still no news came of the march of the avenging Afghan host. . . . Lately comes the news that the beleaguered Governor is at the last extremity . . . and still there is no news of the advance of a relieving force. . . . Now the scales have begun

LOSER OF PRESTIGE SINCE THE KHOIST AFFAIR: HABIBULLAH KHAN.



CREDITED WITH A DESIRE TO BE RECOGNISED AS THE LEADING MONARCH IN THE MOHAMMEDAN WORLD:
THE VERY MODERN AMEER OF AFGHANISTAN REVIEWING HIS TROOPS.

The "Times" published the other day a very interesting article which, dealing with the Mongol situation in Afghanistan, had much to say of the decline of the Ameer's prestige brought about by this. We quote the following: "Whatever may be the immediate outcome of the rising of the powerful Mongol tribe against the authority of the Ameer of Afghanistan, there can be little doubt that the latter will have stirred up feelings on the

whole of the North-West Frontier such as it has been a stranger to for many years. It is true that there was excitement enough during the great outbreak of 1897-8, and to a lesser extent in 1908. But that was of a different kind. . . . The result of this, undoubtedly, was still further to increase the prestige of Kabul amongst the frontier tribes. . . . The Ameer, they argued, had become too big a man to be tackled by the Sikhs. . . . Following this

(Continued on next page)

THE NEW AFGHAN ARMY: MILITARY MANOEUVRES OUTSIDE KABUL.



1. SHOWING A "WOUNDED MAN" IN THE FOREGROUND; MANOEUVRES OF THE MODERNISED AFGHAN ARMY OUTSIDE KABUL.
2. POSTED ON A HILLSIDE FOR VOLLEY-FIRING; AFGHAN INFANTRY MANOEUVRING UNDER THE WALLS OF A FORT.

to fall from Pathan eyes, and almost in a moment the whole fabric of Afghan prestige, so carefully built up, so long and earnestly worked for, has crumbled to the ground. . . . In the Indian papers it is said that when the Afghan troops reach the Khoist Valley and relieve Mairan they will have no difficulty in defeating the Mongols. . . . It seems very doubtful if

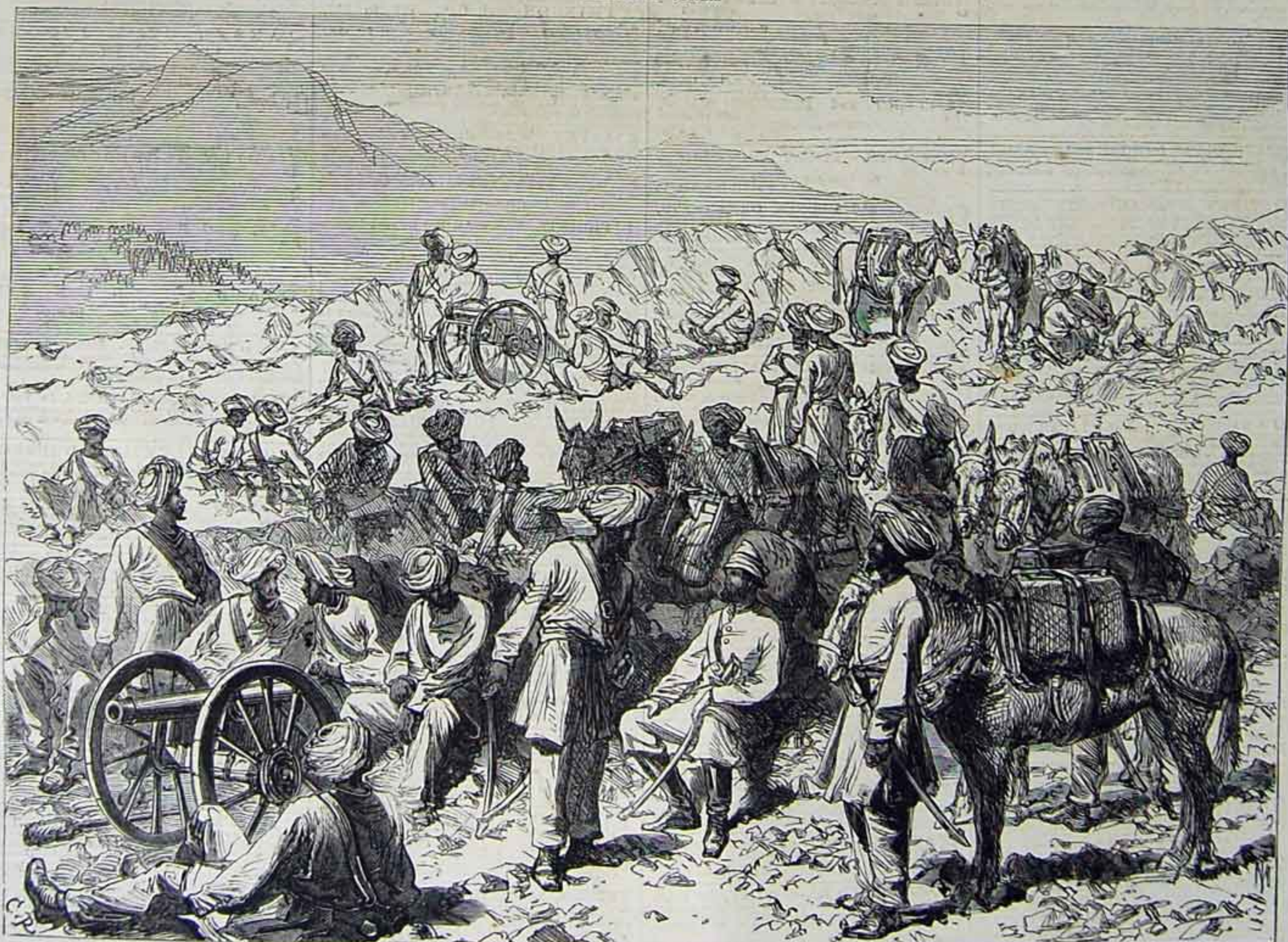
3. RESPONSIBLE FOR MUCH GOOD WORK AT THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE, KABUL: MAHMOUD KANI.
4. 6000 AFGHAN INFANTRY ON ROBERTS HILL: A SCENE DURING MILITARY MANOEUVRES AT KABUL.

they can save Mairan. . . . In any event, Afghan prestige must suffer a heavy blow. It has been reported that the Ameer has been with the division by withdrawing the irregular Ghorzai, and, while making moves into the Khoist valley, has expressed that his guns were not meant to be used against his own people, but against the enemies of Islam.

THE CAMPAIGN ON THE PUNJAB FRONTIER.



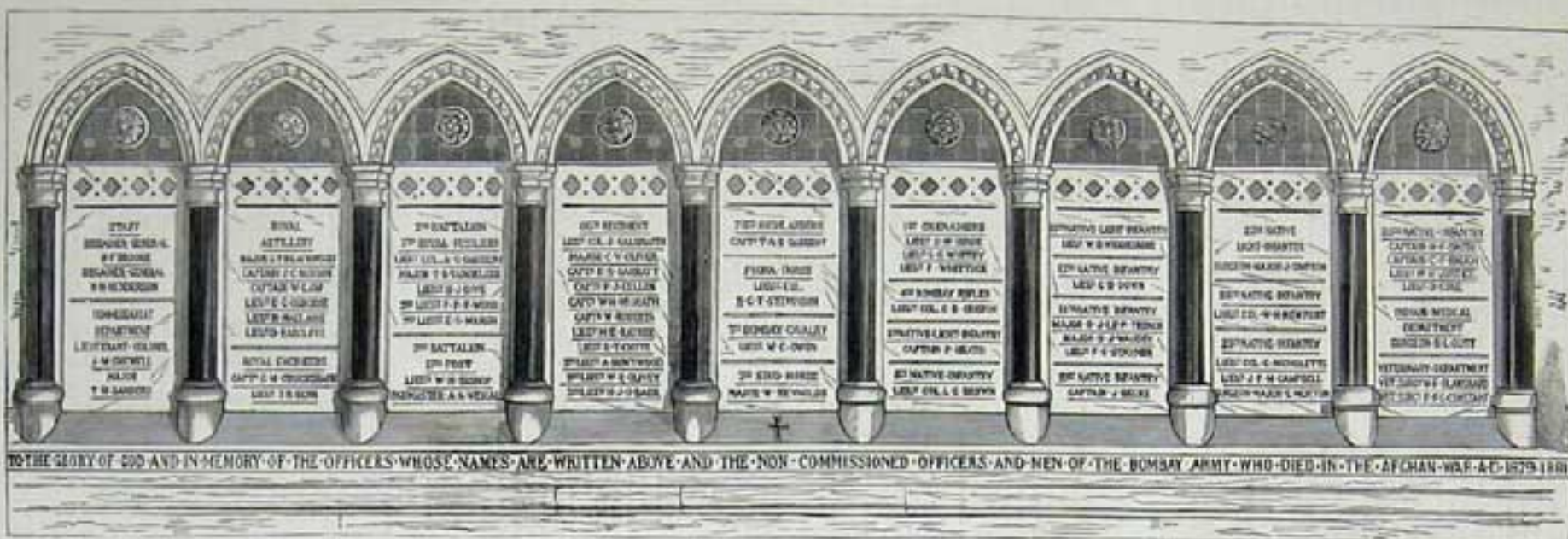
VILLAGE OF OGHEE.



THE PESHAWUR MOUNTAIN BATTERY.—SEE PAGE 384.



THE WAR ON THE PUNJAB FRONTIER: THE FORTRESS OF ATTOCK.—SEE PAGE 439.



AFGHAN WAR MEMORIALS RECENTLY PLACED IN COLABA CHURCH, BOMBAY

Mr. A. M. Bosc Mr. Kailash T. Telang Mr. Pearson Mr. Rangaswami Mudaliar Professor Drighon Mr. Rice (Secretary) His Highness Bhanu Mr. Fawcett Mr. Jubb Mr. Ward



Hon. Sir John Lubbock Mr. W. B. Hunter Mr. Lee-Walker Rev. Dr. Judd Mr. Russell Mr. Hunter (President) Rev. W. Wilson Mr. Giff Mr. Todd Malabar Mr. Bosc

THE MEMBERS OF THE INDIAN EDUCATION COMMISSION
WHOSE REPORT HAS BEEN RECENTLY ISSUED



COLONEL THE HON. F. A. METHUEN, C.B.



THE LATE MR. F. W. HULME, ARTIST.



MAJOR-GENERAL SIR CHARLES WARREN, K.C.M.G.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.

Our Special Artist, Mr. William Simpson, who accompanies General Sir Peter Lumsden and the other Commissioners of the British Government for the joint British and Russian survey of the boundary line from Sarakhs outward along the northern frontier of Afghanistan, sends us very interesting sketches of their journey from Teheran across the northern parts of Persia and Khurasan. They reached the Persian capital towards the end of September; and our readers have seen the Engravings from his sketches of the tremendous reception given to Sir Peter Lumsden and his party by the Shah, at the summer palace of Sultanabad; and the Views of Guisheh, the country residence of the British Legation, and of the celebrated mountain, Demavend, which rises at some distance on the eastward road from Teheran. It was on Oct. 2 that the camp started from Teheran, and began moving steadily on to Shahrud in order to reach the north-western frontier of Afghanistan. Mr. Simpson writes: "Sir Peter being anxious to press forward in order to be in time to meet the escort and other officers of the Commission coming via Herat from India, and also to get the necessary arrangements made when the

whole body is joined into one camp, we have to make long marches. The average is over twenty miles a day. There is even longer than this. In a camp, cooking, washing, and everything has to be done, and such long marches take up a good many hours, leaving but little time to the servants. To give them as much of the day time in camp as possible, we start early in the morning, sometimes at four o'clock, and when it is a long march we have been in the saddle at half-past three, and even at three o'clock. Luckily, we have had a bright moon, which has made these early hours easy on the way and allowed us to see our path on the tracks or trails which constitute a road in Persia. We have an escort from a Cossack regiment belonging to the Shah which accompanies us. Two of these soldiers ride on in front, while the others in command, and the main body, bring up the rear. The escort does not imply that there is any danger on the road, for the road in Persia is very safe for travellers. We look upon this guard in the light of a mark of respect from the Shah to Sir Peter Lumsden, as the head of the expedition. As an evidence that no fear of bad characters is entertained, it may be mentioned that almost every morning some members of the Commission ride on in advance, and alone, in the new camping ground. Sir Peter rides steadily along at the rate of something like four miles an hour. On his left in the picture is Captain A. F. Barrow, A.D.C. and private secretary; on the right are Mr. A. Cassin Stephen, C.B., assistant commissioner, and his secretary, Mr. Arthur Herbert. Behind them is the Cossack guard, and other followers.

"The other sketch is enclosed illustrates a peculiar feature of Persian history which existed so late as thirty years ago. The people inhabiting the country from Sarakhs to Isfahan, and from Afghanistan to the Caspian, are known as Turkomans. These people were in the habit of making roads on any of their neighbours all round, who were not strong enough to

resist, and they carried off not only the horses, cattle, and grain, and whatever they could lay their hands upon, but they also carried off men, women, and children, who became slaves. The eastern frontier of Persia was particularly open to these expeditions, and the Turkomans would sweep down upon villages at times a thousand strong. Men and women working in the fields, if they had not timely notice, would be peacocked upon, and carried off. As a means of safety, watch-towers were erected, and a look-out was kept for the raiding foe. Small mud towers are still seen in the fields, with a door which could be closed with a stone, and the people found shelter in them till the enemy passed on. It is the movement of these into Central Asia which has put a stop to those Turkoman raids, and it is the same movement which has led to Sir Peter Lumsden's Mission; but the population at this part of the world can now work by day in the fields without danger, and sleep soundly at night without fear. The extent of the Turkoman depredations may be understood best by stating that they carried their raids at times to within a hundred miles of Teheran. Isfahan is, perhaps, a little over a hundred miles from the capital, and the interest attaching to the place is from its construction as a means of safety and defence. In



THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION: MARCH IN THE EARLY MORNING, IN PERSIA.
SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.



THE WEDGWOOD MEMORIAL INSTITUTE IN COURSE OF ERECTION AT DURSLEM, STAFFORDSHIRE.

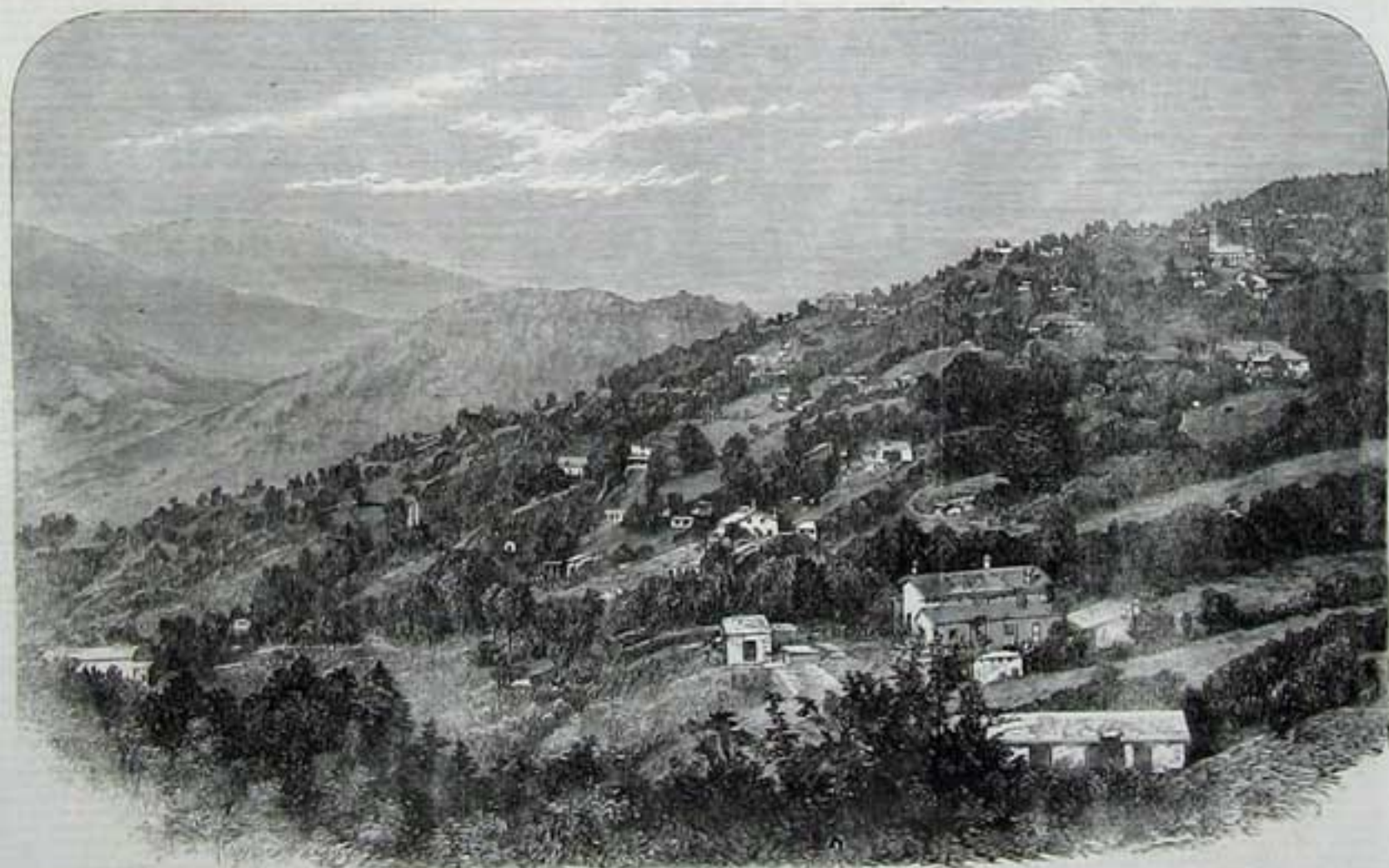
On Monday the Chancellor of the Exchequer laid the first stone of the Wedgwood Memorial Institute, at Durslem, Staffordshire. The right hon. gentleman delivered an elaborate address, in which he eloquently expounded the lesson of Wedgwood's remarkable life, and urged a more thorough association of art with utility, especially in

ceramic manufactures. We give in our present Number a View of the intended building, and next week we shall illustrate and describe the ceremony of laying the foundation-stone.

The building is intended for the use of a school of art, a free library, and a museum, and was designed by Mr. G. B. Nichols,

architect, of Westonswick, under whose direction and superintendence the works are being carried out. The situation of the building is in Queen-street, opposite the pottery works of Messrs. Cook, Elgin, and Co., the main front extending to about 100 ft.

The style adopted by the architect is Italian, of the Renaissance



VIEW OF MURREE, ONE OF THE SANITARIUMS IN INDIA, FROM THE OBSERVATORY HILL.—SEE NEXT PAGE.

MURREE, 1863



ONE OF THE NEW AFGHAN BOUNDARY PILLARS—FROM A SKETCH BY AN SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. HARRISON.



CAPTAIN A. F. DE LAMOIGNON.



SIR A. WHIT RIDGWAY, K.C.B.



CAPTAIN A. P. DARNLEY, GENERAL STAFF CORPS.



R. PAUL LOGAN.



COLONEL KITCHENER.

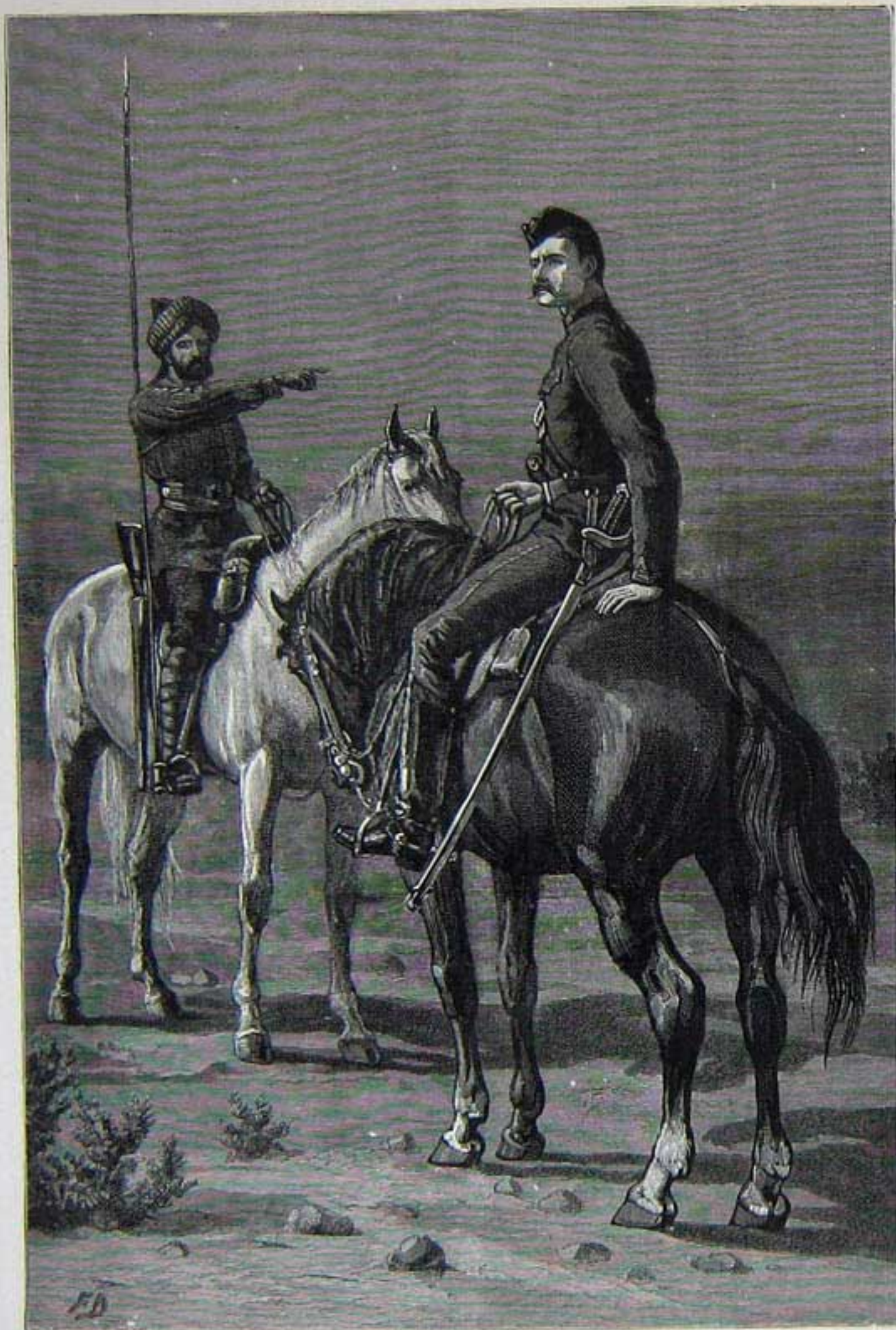


R. DARNLEY.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSIONERS.



WIMBORNE COUNTY REVIEW AT FITZGERALD, WIMBORNE, IN HONOUR OF THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE.

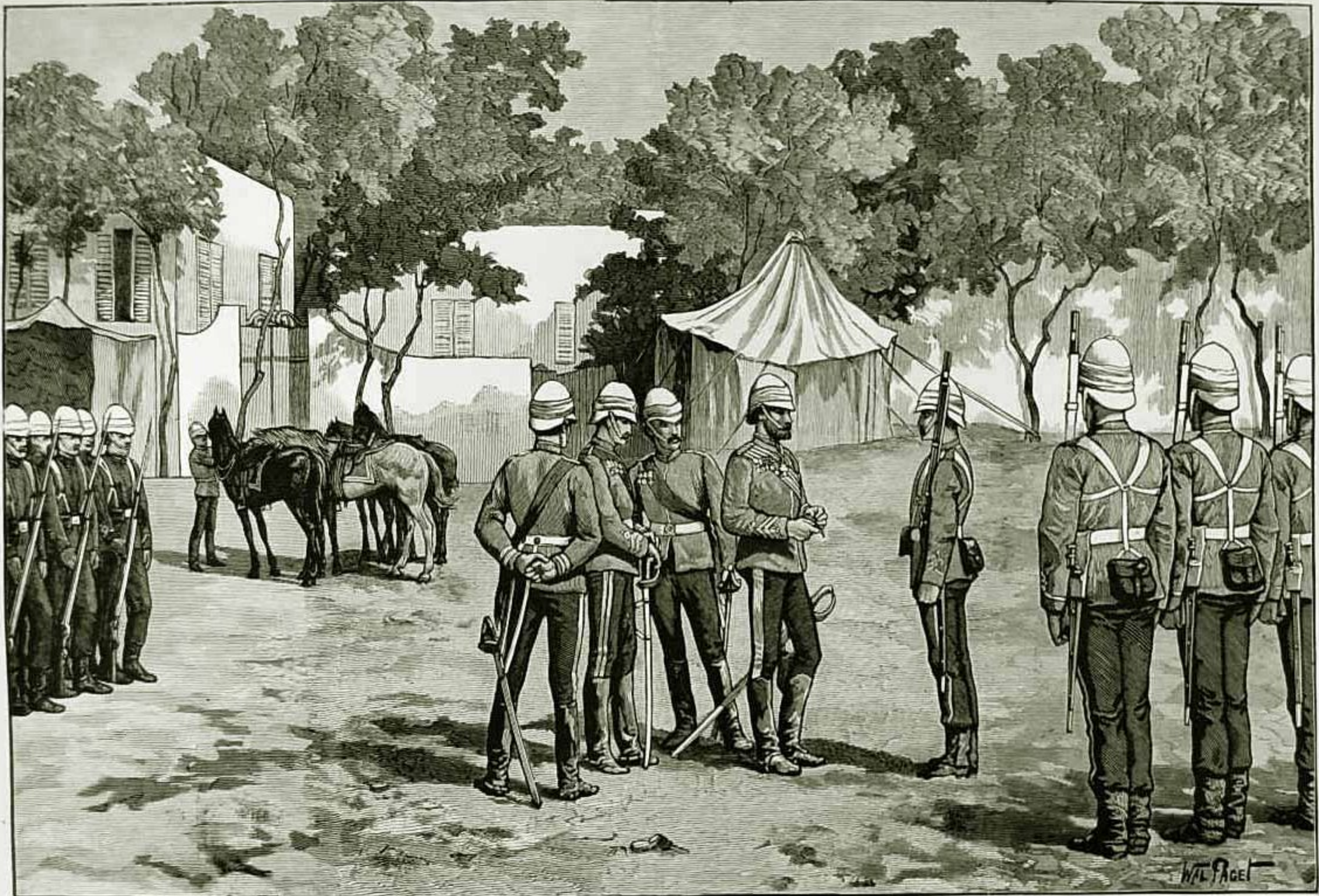


LOST IN THE DESERT

FROM THE SKETCH-BOOK OF AN OFFICER OF THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.



A TURCOMAN RAIDER



THE WAR IN EGYPT: SIR EVELYN WOOD PRESENTING THE BRONZE CROSSES TO MEN OF THE 49TH (DRAFTED FROM THE 66TH) FOR THE MARCH FROM CABUL TO CANDAHAR, AT RAMLEH.

(From a Sketch by our Special Artist, Mr. Alfred Taylor.)

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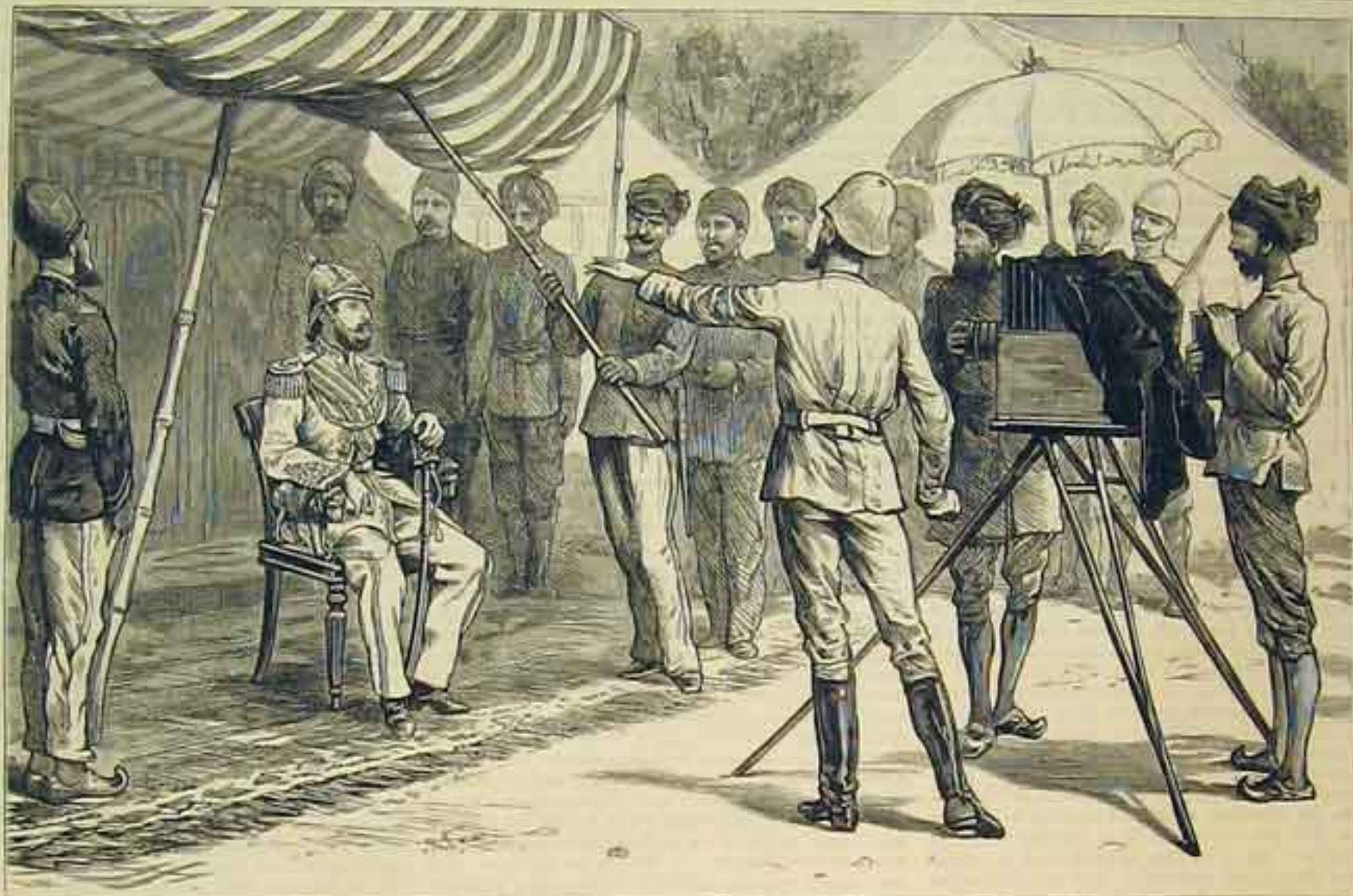
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AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

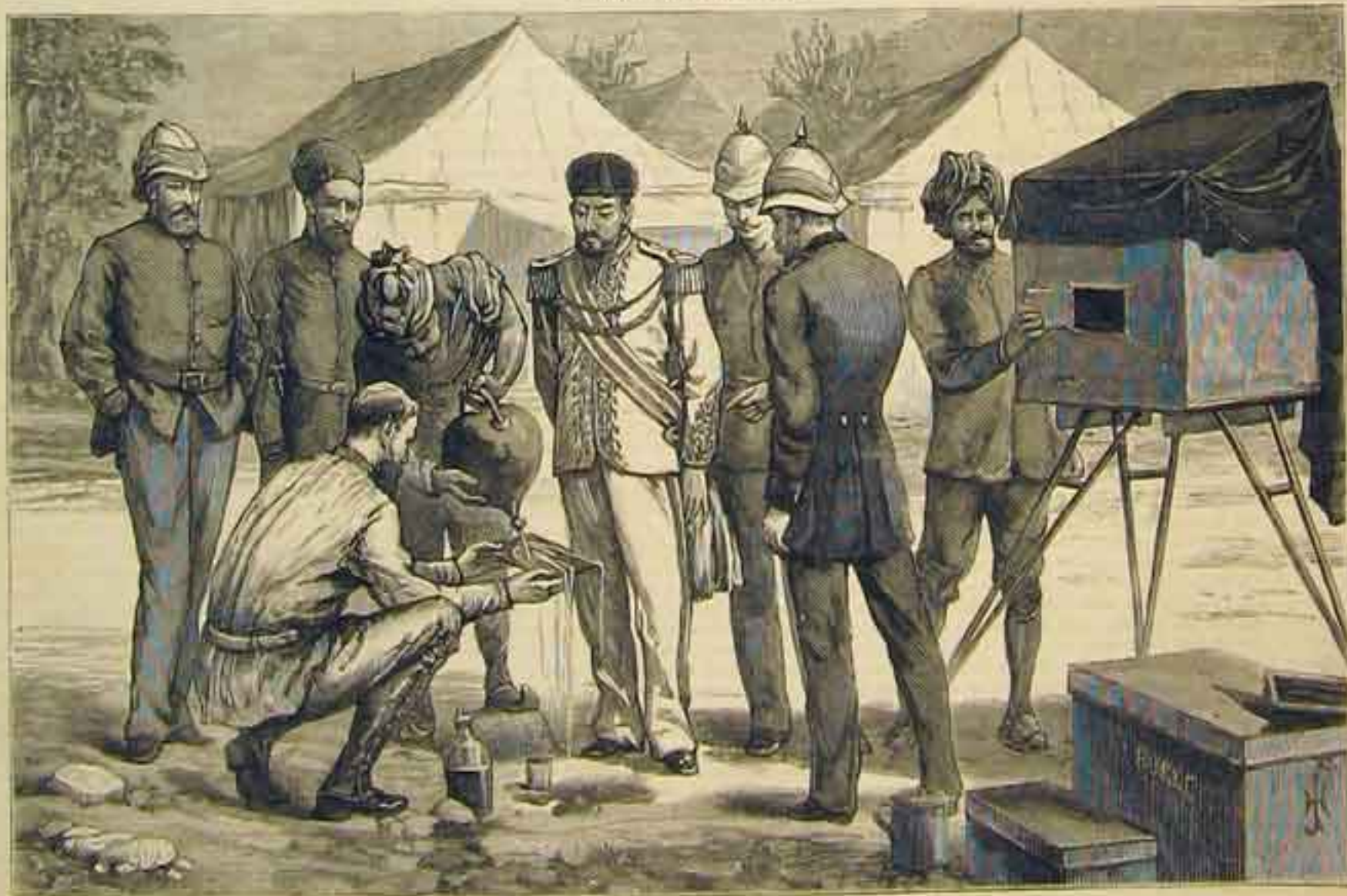
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MR. BURKE POSING FOR THE AMER.





THE CRUISE OF THE ROYAL CADETS—ARRIVAL OF THE "BACCHANTE" AT FUNCHAL, MADEIRA



THE CAMPAIGN IN AFGHANISTAN—A SING-SONG IN THE PISHIN VALLEY



THE CAMPAIGN IN AFGHANISTAN—FERRYING CAMELS ACROSS THE INDUS AT ATTOCK



The Amir Yousaf Khan

David Hock
Mulla Chagha

Mirza Asadullah Khan

Mir Ismail

Mirza Asadullah Khan

THE AMEER SIGNING THE TREATY OF PEACE AT GANDAMAK, MAY 26TH, 1879

AFGHAN SKETCHES, BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.
SEE PAGE 291.

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A GOURKHA SHARPENING HIS KOOKREE.



GROUP OF ANCIENT BUDDHIST TOWERS, AT HADA.



THE AHIN FOHI TOPE AND VIHARA, NEAR JELLALABA.

Portrait Ayoub Khan 1887 Afghan Prince

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AYOUB KHAN, THE EXILED AFGHAN PRINCE, WHO HAS ESCAPED FROM DETENTION AT TEHRAN

Ayoub Khan has succeeded in escaping from Teheran, where he has been under the supervision of the Persian authorities. It appears that Taj Muhammad Khan and some other Afghan chiefs made their escape about the 14th ult., but the fact was not discovered by the Persian authorities till the 16th, when steps were taken to pursue and capture them. Notwithstanding many warnings on the part of Mr. Nicolson, the British Chargé d'Affaires, Ayoub Khan had not been very carefully watched. After the escape of the chiefs, suspicion was aroused, but the Persian authorities assured Mr. Nicolson that Ayoub was in his house. On the 21st ult., however, it was discovered that Ayoub had also made his escape, and it is supposed that he left on the 14th with the other chiefs. The prevalent opinion was that he had gone northwards, with the intention of taking a steamer on the Caspian Sea. It appears certain,

however, that he took the road to Afghanistan, and was seen at Shahabad, to the north of the Desert, whence he proceeded in a south-easterly direction.

The main facts of Ayoub's career are comparatively fresh in public memory. He is the son of Sher Ali, the Amoor against whom war was declared by Lord Lytton when Viceroy of India, and consequently brother of Yakoub Khan. When the latter Prince abdicated in 1878, after the murder of Sir Louis Cavagnari, Ayoub declared himself as the enemy of the English, and of the Amoor who had been set up by English influence, his cousin Abdurrahman. Starting from Herat, he marched against Candahar, and at Maiwand he met and defeated the forces of General Burrows, on July 27, 1880. The British troops withdrew to Candahar, and were there besieged by Ayoub, until, on Sept. 1, he was attacked at Maara and

completely routed by General Roberts, who had marched from Kabul in twenty-three days. He fled with the scanty relics of his army to Herat, his old seat of government, where he remained a year. At the end of that time, however, Abdurrahman had consolidated his power and Ayoub had become unpopular. He was driven out of Herat, and fled into Persia, where he has remained under surveillance more or less strict. His life in Persia has been that of the regular Oriental pretender. A centre of all the elements of disaffection, he has been in constant communication with the exiles from Afghanistan, and with all the chiefs who, though not exiled, have been discontented with the rule of Abdurrahman. Still more, he has been in communication with the Russian outposts in Turkistan, and it is suspected that the Russian agent at Teheran has looked after his interests.

Boating River Cabul, 1879



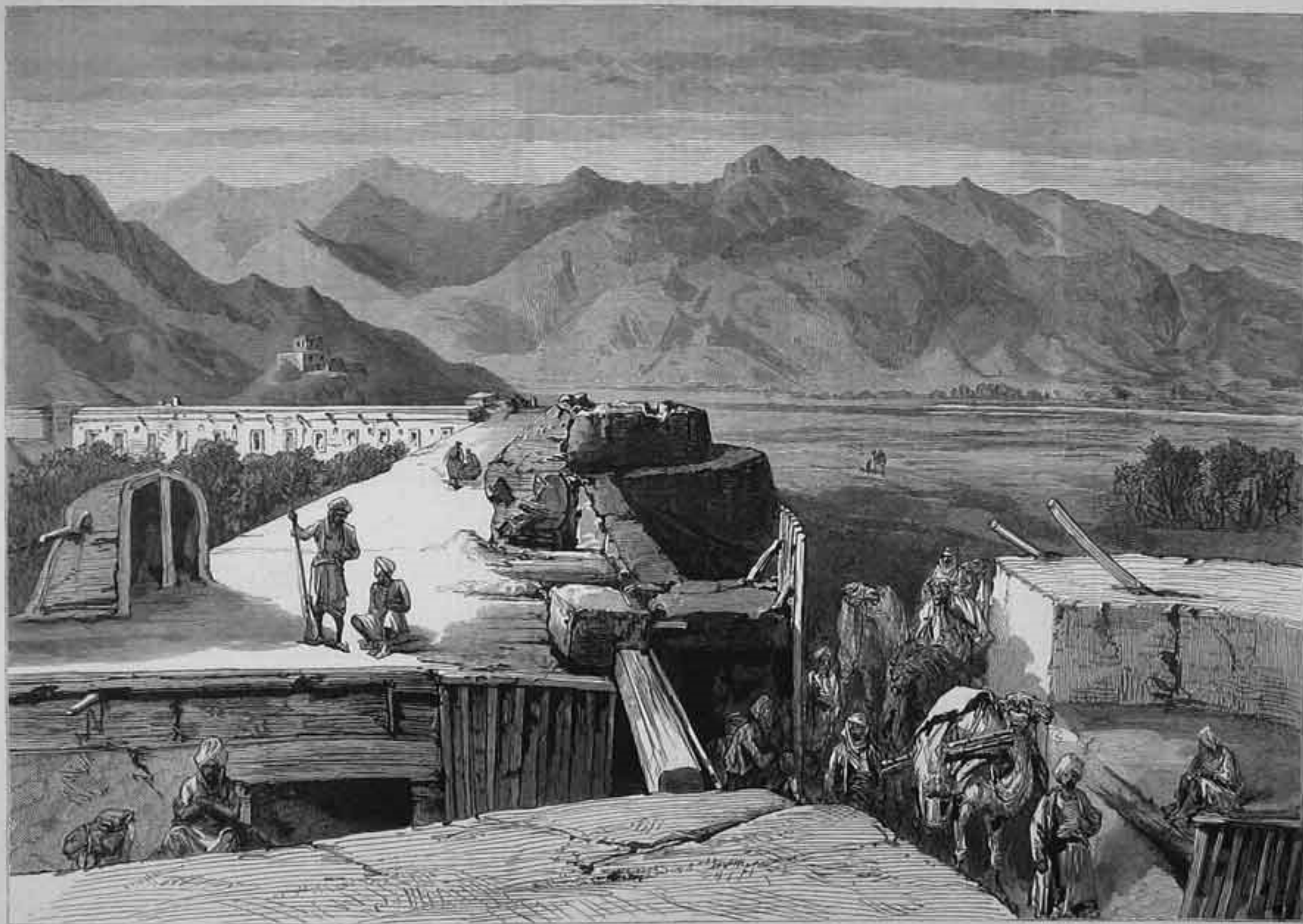
BOATING ON THE CABUL RIVER: VISIT TO THE CAVES AT CHIKNOON.—SEE PAGE 426.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

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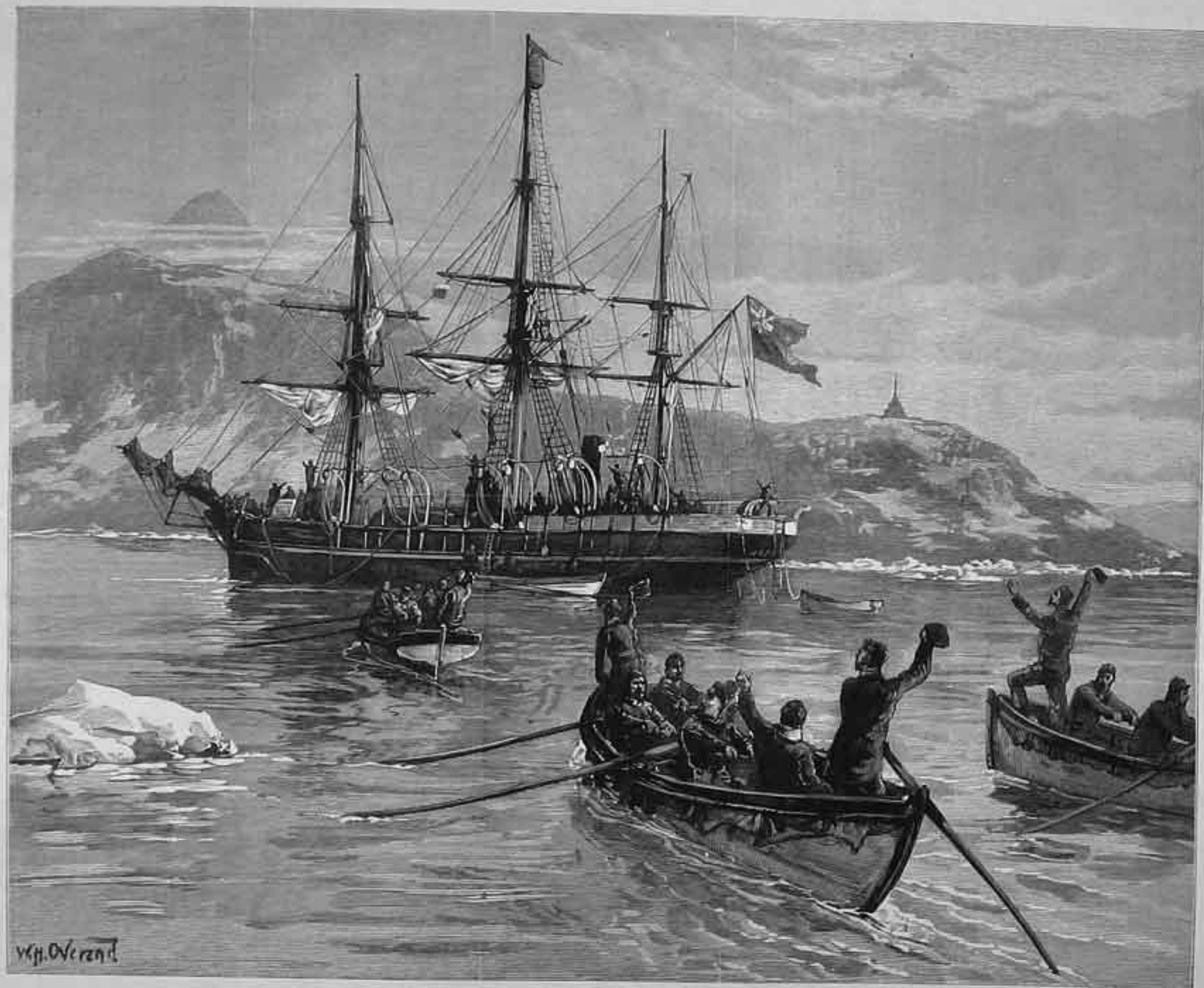
1879 Afghan War Disaster Hussars Cabul River



THE AFGHAN WAR: THE DISASTER TO THE 10TH HUSSARS IN THE CABUL RIVER.—SEE NEXT PAGE
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.



THE AFGHAN WAR: INTERIOR OF THE FORT AT DAKKA.
FROM A SKETCH BY H. H. SPENCER.



THE ERIBA ARCTIC EXPEDITION: RESCUE OF MR. R. LEIGH SMITH AND THE CREW IN MATOTCHIN STRAIT, NOVA ZEMBLA.—SEE PAGE 214.

AFFAIRS IN THE EAST.

INDIA.—THE WAR IN AFFGHANISTAN.

The overland mail, which arrived by extraordinary express from Marseilles on Sunday evening, brought intelligence from Bombay to the 4th May, from Calcutta to the 24th of April, and from China to the 10th of March.

The news which has reached the public from the seat of the Affghan war is of absorbing interest, and will be read with intense avidity. We have to regret that, in the fall of Ghuznee, it should record another reverse to British arms and prowess, although, on the other hand, we have the pride of learning that more important successes have been achieved—that the Khyber Pass has been forced by the valour and intrepidity of our soldiers; and that General Sale has gained in Jellalabad as brilliant a victory as ever reflected lustre upon a soldier's name.

We proceed to lay before our readers such general detail of these interesting occurrences as our space will permit; but we must forbid ourselves the repetition of facts which would be consequent upon the insertion of the official correspondence.

GHUZNEE.

(From the Bombay Times.)

The insurrection which broke out at Cabul on the 2nd of November appears almost simultaneously to have manifested itself at Ghuznee, ninety miles to the south, and thus much further from the Peshawar frontier. On that day Captain Woodburn and 150 men were cut to pieces forty miles to the north. A few days after this Lieut. Crawford, in charge of about 100 prisoners, narrowly escaped; his baggage fell into the enemy's hands, and the greater portion of his men were killed. From the 7th of November to the 1st of March, nothing definite or intelligible was heard from Ghuznee. By the beginning of December the country round was completely snowed up; and though we from time to time heard of the town being filled with insurgents, and Colonel Palmer sorely pressed by the enemy, as his commissariat was believed to be well supplied, a hope was entertained that he might hold out till relieved by General Nott from Candahar; or that he might, so soon as the country was open, be able to retreat without assistance. About the end of February water began to fail him, the enemy appear to have increased in audacity, and on one occasion they were driven back by a gallant charge made on them by the Sepoys, who bayoneted them in great numbers. A despatch from him, of the 1st of March, dispelled the illusion as to his safety. His original force, which consisted of the 27th Bengal Native Infantry, with some artillery, was considerably under 1000 strong—latterly probably not more than 700; of these, 137 had fallen in the course of the siege, and about 100 were sick or wounded; 200 men were detached holding an outpost, where water had become so scarce that, within forty-eight hours of the date of the despatch, it must have been abandoned. The enemy was under cover in overpowering force within fifty yards of the garrison. The thermometer had, for some time, been 46 degrees below freezing. The garrison were exhausted by the fatigue of incessant duty, and disheartened by their total isolation; and, under these circumstances, there appeared to be no choice but capitulation left to the commander. He states that, in consequence of this deplorable pass, and of having received orders from Sir William M'Naghten to retire, he had agreed to evacuate about the 6th of March. The city was at this time filled with Ghazees, the religious Mussulman fanatics, who had worked so much woe at Cabul; and these were here, as they are everywhere, and at all times, wholly beyond the control of the chiefs. The ground was thickly covered with snow; and Colonel Palmer, at the conclusion of his despatch, expresses fears for the safety of the force. They were to have proceeded immediately in the direction of Cabul, on their way to Jellalabad, under a safe conduct from the chiefs. Nothing whatever having since this period been heard of them, there remains scarcely any reason to hope but that they have all likewise perished. According to a rumour lately prevalent in Scinde, three or four of the officers were in the hands of the enemy as prisoners. Thus have the Ghazees avenged the massacre of the prisoners under our authority when Ghuznee was taken by Sir John Keane. On the 21st of July, 1839, it was captured by us, with a sacrifice of 500 of the enemy. It was surrendered by us about the 6th of March, 1842, with a loss, it is to be feared, of the whole garrison and camp followers, amounting to upwards of 1000 men.

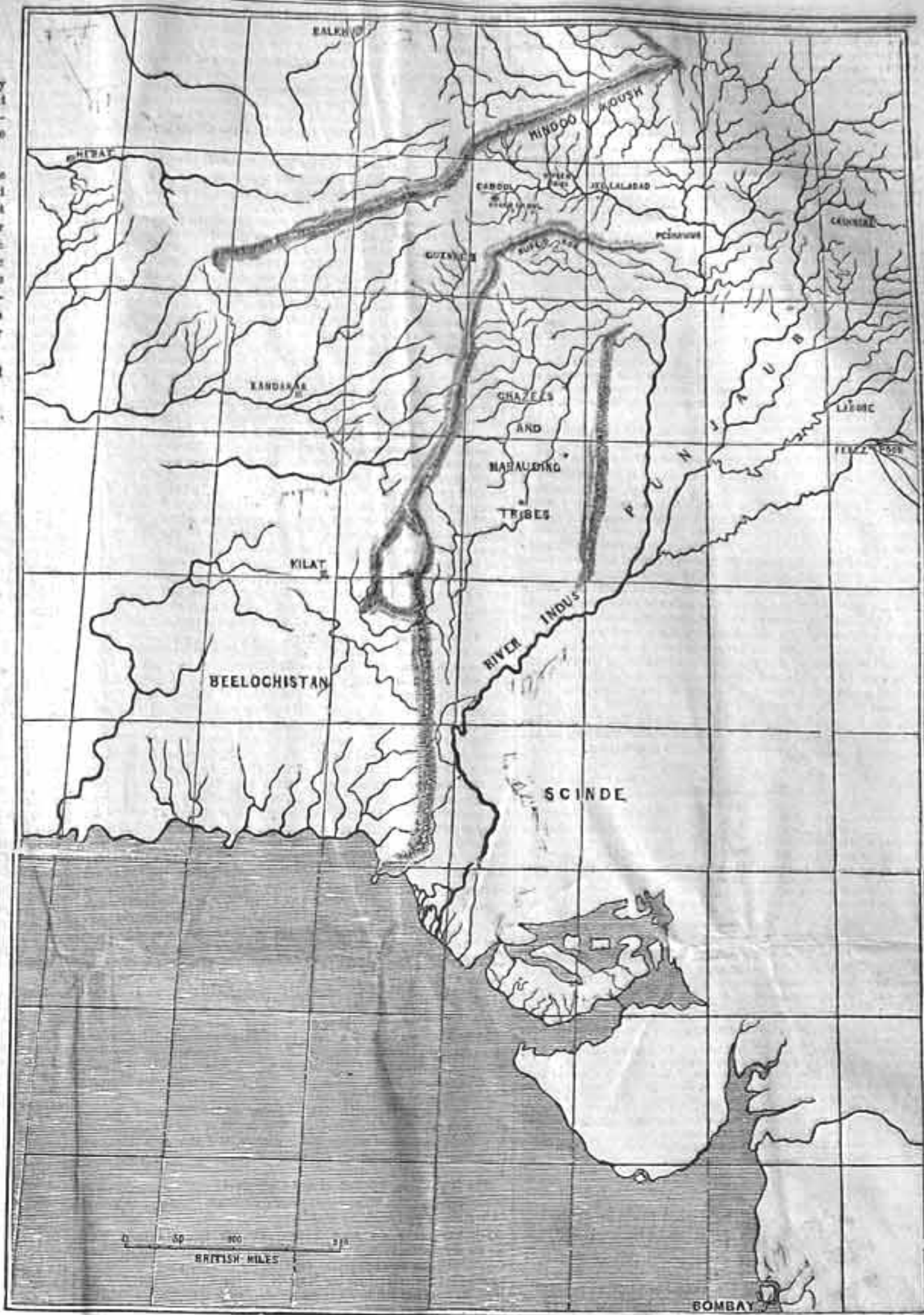
JELLALABAD.—The last authentic intelligence from this quarter, is contained in Sir Robert Sale's despatch of the 7th of April, though letters came down to the 9th. Five weeks intervening between these two periods, have been more fertile in events of interest than any other similar space since the close of the first month of the blockade. Throughout the earlier portion of the month of March, the enemy had insulted and annoyed the garrison by throwing swarms of skirmishers into the ravines and hollows round the walls, and behind the numerous mud forts in the vicinity, which it had been found impossible entirely to destroy, and from the cover thus afforded them they maintained an incessant fire of musketry on the parapets. On the 10th the Affghans showed themselves more than usually audacious and persevering. On the same evening information was received that a mine was being driven at the northern face of the fort; and though General Sale considered that there was much reason to doubt the accuracy of this, he resolved on making a sortie to ascertain the fact, and check the boldness of the enemy. On the morning of the 11th, 300 of her Majesty's 13th, under orders of Colonel Denkle, with 300 of the 35th Native Infantry and 200 sappers and miners, at day-break moved out from the Peshawar-gate, and swept steadily round the low ground to the spot where the enemy were said to have broken ground. The cavalry, under Captain Oldfield, at the same time appeared upon the plain towards the south, to distract the attention of the Affghans. The post where the enemy were expected to have been met, unexpectedly proved to have just before been abandoned—a strong picket in the neighbourhood was gallantly driven in and pursued to a considerable distance, by Captain Broadfoot, at the head of the sappers and miners. An attempt on

the last-named body by a heavy force of the enemy's cavalry was repelled. The troops having accomplished the objects of the sortie, in examining the ground around the wall, where neither mine nor gallery could be found, retired in perfect order into the fort, without serious casualty of any sort. For the next twelve days constant skirmishes appear to have occurred betwixt our foraging parties and the Affghan horsemen.

Provisions once more began to run short, and on the 24th a strong foraging party having been sent out in quest of supplies, they were attacked by a large body of the enemy. These were readily beaten off; not, however, before Captain Broadfoot of the sappers and miners had been severely wounded; he is now recovering. It was said that by the end of the first week of April their supplies would be entirely exhausted. A few days afterwards, however, a very successful sortie was made; 500 sheep having been seized and brought into the fortress.

On the 5th of April the rumour ran that General Pollock had been repulsed, and the following morning a salute was fired from the Affghan camp, in honour, as it was understood, of the defeat. As it was reported, in addition to this, that troops were being despatched to meet the advance from Peshawar, as also that Akbar Khan was about to withdraw his force, Sir Robert Sale resolved to attack him with all his force before his departure, with a view of driving the enemy off from General Pollock, of relieving the blockade, or of chastising them so long as within reach, according to whichever of the reports might chance to turn out well-founded. The force marched out accordingly at day-break on the 7th, and after a brilliant action defeated the enemy on every point. Our total strength scarcely exceeded 1400 men; yet with this 6000 of the enemy were put to rout—their guns, four in number, taken from the Cabul force, captured, and a heavy loss (it is said 500) in killed and wounded inflicted on them. The gallant Colonel Denkle, of her Majesty's 13th, was killed when in the act of leading his column to the attack of a fort which the enemy very obstinately defended. The defence of Jellalabad, maintained for a period of nearly six months of severe fatigue, suffering, and privation of every sort, has thus terminated with one of the most brilliant victories which has, since 1815, crowned the British arms.

CANDAHAR.—GENERAL ENGLAND'S ADVANCE AND RETREAT.—General Nott's force had by the end of February begun to suffer severely from the want of carriage—the whole camel conveyance they could command being inadequate for more than a third of his supplies, when necessary to move to any considerable distance from the camp; the commissariat was well provided, but ammunition was getting scarce, while medical stores and money were nearly out altogether. The reinforcement and convoy destined for their use was ordered to move from Scinde in three detachments; the first of which, under General England himself, quitted Dadur on the 8th, and reached Quetta on the 16th of March, having lost 300 camels in the snow while ascending the Bolan Pass; some fifteen of the men were frozen to death, and considerable apprehensions entertained for the safety of the brigade. The first detachment consisted of a wing of her Majesty's 41st (445 bayonets); 374 of the 6th Native Infantry; with details of the 3rd Light Cavalry, the Poonah horse, the 20th and 25th Native Infantry; with four guns; in all, about 1200 men. These had 2000 camels, 45,000*l.* in silver, with ammunition and other stores in convoy. The second detachment, of about equal strength, with 2000 camels, and 10,000*l.* in treasure, under Major Simmons, of her Majesty's 41st Foot, left Dadur on the 28th March, and ascending the Bolan Pass without molestation, reached Quetta on the 4th April. The third portion of the brigade left Sukkur betwixt the 10th and 12th April, and may be looked for at Quetta about the 7th of May. It consists of the 12th Native Infantry, with a squadron of the 3rd Light Cavalry, amounting to about 1100 men, commanded by Major Reid; they had 2000 camels in charge, with a multitude of other beasts, bearing medical stores, ammunition, and treasure. When assembled, the whole force just arrived at or under orders for Quetta would amount to about 4000 men. General England reached Quetta on the 10th of March, but had only remained a few days when he found it necessary (on the 20th) to move out towards Pishcen, a valley some twenty miles, to protect the people, who were favourably disposed towards us, against the insurgents, and to obtain forage for the 1500 camels which still remain to him—supplies of this essential not being procurable at Quetta. During



MAP OF THE AFFGHAN COUNTRY.

seeing the gates on fire, and the immense crowd about, he took it apparently for granted that Sir A. Burnes had either escaped or been destroyed, and withdrew the regiment. At this time the whole mob was collected, and the house in flames. The Jemadar of chuprassee told Sir A. Burnes that there was a report of a regiment having come to assist him; he was going up to the top of the house to look, and had got half-way, when he met an Afghan, who said he had been looking about, and that there was not the least sign of a regiment; my master then turned back, and remarked there was no chance of assistance coming either from cantonments or the king. A Mussulman, a Cashmeree, came forward and said, "If your brother and chuprassee cease firing on the mob, I swear by the Koran that I will take you safe through the kirkee of the garden to the chadoul, the fort of the Kuzailbashies: the firing ceased, and Sir Alexander Burnes agreed to accompany him, and for the sake of disguise, put on a chogha and loongree. The moment he came out of the door a few paces with the Cashmeree, this wretch called out, 'This is Sikandar Burnes!' He was rushed on by hundreds and cut to pieces with their knives. His brother, Captain Burnes, went out with him, and was killed dead before Sir Alexander. Captain Broadfoot was shot some time before in the house, and expired in half an hour. There was a guard of one Havildar, one Naik, and 12 Sepahis; they were all killed early in the affair; all the Hindoostances, except myself, were killed; his Sirdar bearer, who is now with me, escaped, as he was at home; I got away by having an Afghan dress; all the Afghan servants deserted; I got into cantonments after being hid two days in a shop. Sir Alexander forbade the Sepoys and others firing on the people until they set fire to the gates."

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE AFFGHAN WAR.

Upon our first page will be found an article upon the subject of the progress of our Indian affairs, with a spirited engraving of the storming of the Khyber Pass. Elsewhere too we have given an elaborate map of the seat of our Afghan warfare, and under the heading of "Affairs of the East," will be found all the intelligence brought by the overland mail, given with such fulness of detail as its importance seemed to demand. We have now the pleasure to place before our readers a few general illustrations, such as cannot fail, we hope, of swelling the tide of public interest which has already set in upon all that concerns the success of our arms in Afghanistan, while they may also throw some light upon the nature of the country in which we have to wage our war, and upon the manners and *personnel* of those fierce barbarian tribes which have rolled down upon our devoted soldiery the wild flood of their treachery and revenge—made murder the password of their chiefs and fanatics, and deluged their mountain passes with rivers of English blood. It is a matter of pride with us, however, that the first subject we have to lay before our readers should be also the scene of the first retribution and triumph which our soldiers have achieved since, so many of their officers and comrades were massacred in cold blood after the abandonment, first of Cabul, and subsequently, as it appears to us with less necessity, of Ghuznee. This scene is no other than the celebrated Khyber Pass, one of the most famous keys to future victory, and a formidable barrier in the way of our success, which the gallantry of our army has stormed and taken in the dashing spirit of our olden triumphs and renown.

In a notice in *Blackwood's Magazine* of "Fane's Five Years in India," there is given a description of this celebrated pass, which is sufficiently graphic to serve all our purpose of illustration. Speaking of the tourists through the Afghan country, the reviewer thus takes up the thread of his traveller's adventures:—

"They at length arrived at Jellalabad, which they found a 'small and filthy dirty place,' situated in a very rich valley. But its chief consequence then arose from its having previously been the residence of Mohammed Akbar Khan, governor of the place, and son of Dost Mohammed, now become infamously known by the perfidious murder of Sir William M'Naghten, and the detestable and malignant insults offered to his remains. He had been the defender of the Khyber Pass against the troops of Runjeet Sing. From its being much warmer than the high plains of Afghanistan, it was the resort of many of the chief people of the country as a winter residence, and was at this period fixed upon as a principal winter station for the British forces. The whole country forms a species of Indian Switzerland, in the extreme diversity of its surface, and in the rapid differences of temperature between the mountains and the valleys. About twenty miles from the town they arrived at Chardah, the spot where the heads of the three great passes into Afghanistan unite, and where Mohammed Akbar usually took up his position to watch the Sheiks, until he fled on the fall of Ghuznee."

Their next movement brought them to the mouth of the celebrated Khyber Pass, the "northern gate of India." From their camp on the river bank, they moved across a barren shingly plain for a couple of miles, and then entered the pass, two mountains rising on either side to a height of 2000 feet, with a gorge for the road of about 100 feet. Beyond this the pass opens out to about a quarter of a mile, which continues, with slight variations, for about eight miles over a tolerably good road, "and then begins the work." At this spot, where a strong British picket was posted, they ascended the very steep side of the mountain on a road cut out of the solid rock. This continued about 12 feet wide for three-quarters of a mile, during which the ascent was nearly 2000 feet. It had been till lately almost impracticable; but had just then been got into tolerable order. After getting up this worst part, the road continued much the same, though not ascending, for three-quarters of a mile, in which there were two short but very steep ascents, which brought them to a stockade, and a strong party of our irregulars, posted to defend this end of the pass. The whole length of this difficult portion was about thirteen miles. "To say that this pass is bad," observes the writer, "is far too mild a word. I never contemplated anything at all to be compared to its strength; and I can only say, that if a position is wanted to depend on, this spot would be totally impregnable if defended by Europeans." But the pass still continued as far as Ali Musjid, a fort on the summit of a mountain, and the place where, from its command of the whole Khyber, the chiefs levied their passage-money on all travellers. The road was still wild and difficult for three miles more. "At first up and down the rocky mountains, and then along a pathway on the side of one, about three feet wide, which at length led down to a dry nullah, leading out into the plain of Peshawar; so that at last we have got into the plains, and away from those cursed mountains."

MOHAMED AKBAR KHAN.

This remarkable but infamous chief is the favourite son of Dost Mahomed, whom we dethroned for Shah Soofar, and who is still held in British captivity. He was formerly, under his father's reign in Afghanistan, the governor of Jellalabad, and defended the Khyber Pass, as described in *Blackwood*, against the forces of his father's enemy. He has lately made for himself a dark notoriety by the appalling and treacherous murder of Sir William M'Naghten, when that unhappy victim of his malignity was secure in his reliance upon the usages of honourable warfare, and did not contemplate a breach of that law of confidence which even savages have held sacred, even from the reckless vengeance and mad barbarism of the tribes of Afghanistan. But since the commission of that heinous crime, Akbar Khan has rather risen in the estimation of his followers—he has become their chief of blood, and guinea of the wild

approval of his sympathising people, by the mean and devilish cowardice and ferocity of a deed which has won him the horror and execration of every civilized community in which its atrocious perpetration has become known. There appears nothing in the coun-

tenance of this inhuman fiend to shadow forth the inherent blackness of his heart. On the contrary, his appearance is bold, martial, and manly, and would seem to indicate far other qualities than those which have made his name a landmark, rather of detestation



KHYBER PASS.

than of dread. The wound, however, which he has received, may, it seems, yet influence his destiny, and bring him within the pale of justice; for in the able correspondence of the *Times*, we find the following significant proposition reported as of not unlikely occurrence:—

"It is not unlikely that Akbar Khan, who has supplied the newspapers with subjects for perpetual quarrel during the past month, may, in consequence of his wound, give himself up, and take his chance of being hung. Nothing to disprove his guilt has appeared during the month; but, on the contrary, two or three eye-wit-



PORTRAIT OF AKBAR KHAN.

nesses of the deed have appeared, who declare most positively that he shot the envoy with a double-barrelled pistol. His defenders are not the less amusingly pertinacious for all this. How much have we yet to learn of sickening detail; which the release of the captives alone can supply us with! Another month may effect this

most longed-for event, and till then your public must further exert its patience."

But leaving this unworthy chief to his destiny, whatever it be—we now turn the attention of our readers to an interesting and picturesque representation of



AN AFFGHAN ENCAMPMENT.

To these illustrations we now add a few notices of the geography, inhabitants, and climate of the Afghan territory, interspersing among our paragraphs one or two graphic and characteristic engravings.

THE AFFGHANS.—The Affghans call themselves Pushtoon, and are termed by the Indians, Pathans. Affghan is the name by which they are known to the Persians, and through them to Europeans. Their speech is the Pushtu, a dialect derived from the ancient Zend, and therefore a sister language of the Persian. It has still some marks of near relationship to the idiom of the Kurds. The Affghans inhabit the mountainous region to the northward of the low country of the Panjab, or the plain of the Indus. Their proper country is the southern declivity of the great chain of Hindu Kush, the western continuation of Himalaya and the Persianian range; it includes, also, the chain of Soliman, and the table-land to the westward of it. The Affghans are a rude and warlike people, and are distinguished by their manners and language, as well from the Persians as from the natives of India.



A DURANEE ARMED.

The climate of Affghanistan is one of the most delightful in the world. It is dry, as we are informed by Mr. Elphinstone, and the average temperature greater than that of England; the extremes of heat and cold being greater. According to Sir Alexander Burnes, it produces the fruits of England and of Southern Europe, and the groves are stocked with our singing-birds, nightingales, blackbirds, thrushes, and doves. The pears and apples of Cabul are celebrated, and the seasons said to be there delightful. Cabul itself is more than 6000 feet above the level of the sea. The eastern parts of Affghanistan consist of plains intersected by abrupt chains of hills; the western, chiefly of downs and table-lands, in many parts bleak and cold. In such a country we might expect to find the people very different from the natives of Southern Hindustan. We are informed that the Affghan men are of robust make, being strong and muscular, with high noses and prominent cheek-bones, and long faces. Their hair and hands are mostly black, sometimes brown, but rarely red. Mr. Elphinstone says, that the eastern Affghans have generally "dark complexions, approaching to that of the Hindustanis;" while those of the west are of lighter colour, with an appearance of health; but among them, he says, as among the eastern Affghans, men as dark as the Indians, and others as fair as Europeans, are to be met with in the same neighbourhood, the fair being the most common in the west, and the dark in the east. In describing a tribe of Affghans, near Dera, the same writer says,—"The number of children was incredible; they were mostly fair and handsome. The girls have aquiline noses, fine faces, Jewish features. The men were generally dark, though some were quite fair." The Affghans are divided into a great number of tribes or clans. The Durani are at present the dominant clan, as the Eusefy are said to have been in earlier times; the Khyberi and Ghilji are also powerful tribes.

DURANEE PRINCES.—Though one nation, and little mixed with foreigners, the Affghans differ much among themselves in physical character, and the difference is very remarkable.

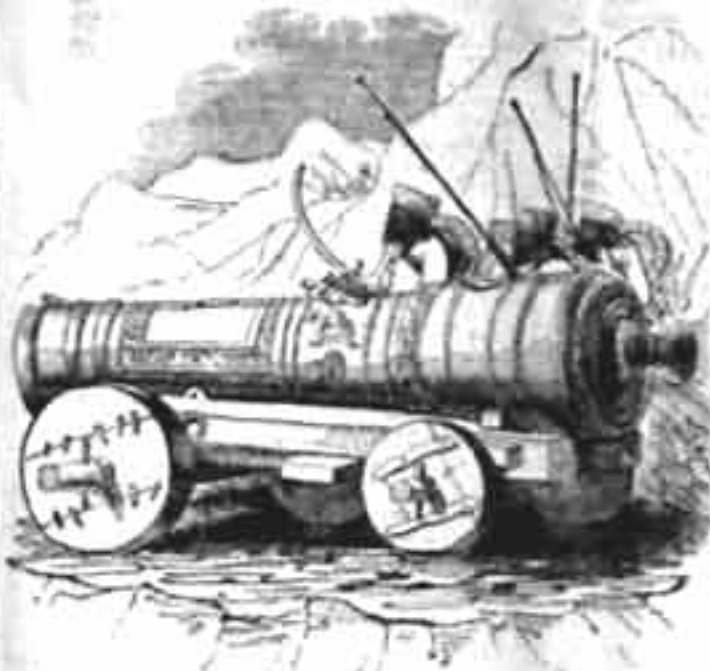


DURANEE SHEPHERDS.

THE BALUCHI AND BRAHUI.—The Baluchi are a very numerous people, of simple pastoral life, dwelling under ghedars, or tents, made of black felt and spread over a wicker frame, with which they wander with their flocks over the vast upland of Kelat, and inhabit most of that great region of eastern Persia which is included between Affghanistan to the north and the Indian ocean to the south, reach-

ing westward from the Indus to the great Salt Desert. They are a race of Persian Ilahs, and speak a dialect of the Persian language. The Baluchi are still a tall, handsome race, with good features and expressive countenances; but those who dwell in the low plains near the Indus are of very dark colour. The Brahui, on the contrary, as Pottenger informs us, have short thick bodies, with round faces and flat features, and very many of them have brown hair and beards.

THE KURDS.—Kurdistan, or the land of the Kurds, is the high mountainous tract, intersected by deep valleys, which lies between the great Upland or Plateau of Persia and the plains of Mesopotamia. Kurdistan may be considered as extending from the neighbourhood of the great lakes Urmiah and Van, southward to the borders of Luristan. Its inhabitants are partly Christians, ancient emigrants from Syria, whence they were called on account of their adherence to the Nestorian heresy, who speak the Syriac language; but chiefly semi-barbarous Musulmans, named Khurds, who are pressed by their peculiar idiom to be a branch of the Arian race. They are divided into a great number of tribes, who differ from each other in language, and in degree of barbarism or improvement.



AFFGHAN GUN.



SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE ASCOT CUP.—The subject which Mr. Cotterill has this year chosen to form the group denominated "The Ascot Cup," is in its design as complimentary to the royal patroness of these pleasant races as in execution it is perfect. Mr. Cotterill deservedly stands at the head of the class of artists who model for silversmiths, and his productions, annually exhibited at Messrs. Garrard's, in the Haymarket, have earned for that house a celebrity which no other can equal. We yesterday paid our accustomed visit to inspect the prize, prior to its removal to Windsor and the course, and were, as usual, highly gratified. Mr. Cotterill has selected a fine theme for the exercise of his art—an incident of the *Battle of Crecy*, when the banner of the gallant King of Bohemia was laid by the Earl of Warwick at the feet of the victorious Black Prince, as a trophy of that glorious field—a trophy which to this day forms the crest of the heir apparent to the British crown. The group is thus constituted:—The Black Prince, in full armour, with his star raised, and in an attitude of lofty repose after the tumult of the fight, is seated upon a noble *destrier*, the energy of whose action contrasts finely with the calm bearing of his rider; the Earl of Warwick is on foot, but, like the prince, armed *cap-a-pied*, and bending forward, lowers in the dust the banner of "blind Bohemia," bearing on it three plumes of ostrich feathers, with the motto "Ich diem;" a page, kneeling and unbonneted, on the opposite side, completes the group. Mr. Cotterill has been successful in every point of view, but his greatest force has been thrown into the magnificent horse, which supplies the motive of the work. His form is perfect, uniting vigour with elegance, and suggesting at once the idea of strength with speed. The figure of Edward is also extremely noble, and grace and beauty are strikingly shown in the attitude of the kneeling page. The minor details are exquisitely finished, and the con-



THE ASCOT CUP.

trast between the golden ornaments and weapons—the baldric, the shield, the sword, the dagger of mercy, the trappings of the steed, &c., the burnished silver, which imitates the plate armour, and the finished silver forming the enamel, &c., produce a remarkably fine effect. It requires no knowledge of costume, nor interest in the story to admire such a group, and the tough Yorkshireman, whom we saw looking at it, and pronouncing the horse "a verry pretty one," said as much in its favour as the virtuoso by his side, who delivered a more elaborate opinion. The former would, it is true, "as he has 't money;" but if he wins the prize, he has, at any rate, the satisfaction of knowing that he has got his money's worth, for fortunately there is no lack of taste to patronise works of art of the high order of those of Mr. Cotterill. Mr. Orle must congratulate himself on having secured such a trophy, the proudest, amongst the many, won by his extraordinary and gallant "Roaring."

ASCOT RACES.—TUESDAY.

Fair weather and the Queen! At precisely a quarter to one o'clock, the approach in the distance of her Majesty was signalled, and in two or three minutes more the Royal carriage entered upon the heath, and progressed at a slow trot up the race-course. Immediately the scarlet liveries of the outriders, headed by Lord Howlyn, the noble Master of the Buck Hounds, were seen, the sides of the course became thronged, and as soon as her Majesty came within hearing, she was hailed by them with loud and continued affectionate acclamations. At this time the balcony of the Grand Stand presented an animated assemblage of beauty, and, on the sloping sward beneath it, thronged the *ladies* of the male population of this country. When her Majesty's carriage came opposite to them, every hat was in the air, and every lady's handkerchief was agitated on high—these glad gestures being accompanied with chattering cries of exultation. That they touched her Majesty's generous heart, and that of her princely Consort, was evident from the something more than courtesy with which they were acknowledged.

When her Majesty and Prince Albert appeared at the windows of the Royal Stand, a vast concourse of all classes assembled in front, and the dignified obeisances of the Royal couple were loyally and gratefully acknowledged by strong and spontaneous cheering.

The Royal carriage consisted of seven open carriages and two pony phaetons-and-four, each whirled along by four beautiful animals. The course was not crowded, but the company were exceedingly select.

Immediately after the race for the Gold Vase her Majesty and suite departed in the same order as they arrived. The farewell, that followed her Majesty was most cordial. Her Majesty looked well, and her attire was thoroughly "simplex munditiis."



THE QUEEN ON ASCOT HEATH.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



No. 18.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1842.

[SIXPENCE.]

MAGISTERIAL LAW.

There is no question upon which a community should be more carefully or tenaciously jealous than upon that which involves the due and just administration of its Magisterial Law. In the Police offices of the Metropolis the Magistrates are, as it were, the familiar interpreters of justice to the people: they expound the common-sense view of disposing of minor civil wrongs and grievances—they direct the simpler powers of the Constitution for preserving the peace and order of every-day life—they are the admitted arbiters of all those minor points of trouble which ruffle the mere surface of the social world—and they are the natural protectors of the well-disposed of the community against every violence and tyranny, whether individual or congregated, whether springing from the strife of persons, or the exercise of authority by the police. Perhaps, however, while thus alluding to their proper functions, we are describing less what they are than what they should be. It is a matter of regret that cases in which they mistake the obvious direction of justice, and misapply all the powers with which society has invested them, are now of such frequent occurrence, that we can hardly take up a newspaper without finding one of them recorded, and that, in colours which leave the reader's opinion of the magistrate only the alternative of disgust or contempt. It is degrading enough to find that your English Midas will not sit in his justice-seat without the ears of an ass; but it is still more painful to see his obtuseness, his stupidity, or his partiality inflicting real wrongs and punishments, and assisting in acts and instances of oppression, which he ought to be the very first to repudiate and put down. The many decisions in police cases which have recently called for public remark—we mean decisions with the most gross and barefaced turpitude staring anything like a principle of justice out of countenance—seem to point to a necessity on the part of the Secretary of State for the Home Department for exercising a more influential surveillance over the practical administration of those paid functionaries who occasionally measure the interests of the public with so much impertinence of opinion, and so little regard for what is right. We regret to find that the current week affords us an instance of apparently shamefully abused authority, which will illustrate the entire spirit of our preliminary remarks. The *locus in quo* is Clerkenwell, and the hero who "does Midas," is a magistrate of the name of COMBE. We will give an outline of the affair. A lady, somewhat advanced in years, and of highly respectable appearance—a housekeeper, with a reputable residence, and fair position in society—is brought up among the night charges by a police sergeant, and accused of having been drunk and disorderly, as well as of annoying him and interrupting him in the execution of his duty, at an unseemly hour of the morning. The police sergeant swore pretty lustily to his case, and Mrs. Knight, the lady in question, might have been mulcted in a fine—treated with an admonition—and decorated with a character for insobriety to the heart's content of her officious police accuser, but for the proper intervention of evidence which completely demolished the case. A gentleman casually passing at the time when the policeman interrupted Mrs. Knight in the street, swore that the lady was sober and that the policeman was not; moreover, that he was not only drunk, but very much excited; that Mrs. Knight, who was going peaceably home from a friend's house, appealed to him for protection at what very naturally wore to her the aspect of a brutal and unjustifiable interference—in fact, that the whole disturbance originated entirely with that party who was employed to see that public tranquillity should not be disturbed. Another gentleman and his wife, whose residence Mrs. Knight had just left, corroborated the evidence of her sobriety, and swore that during the many years they had known Mrs. Knight they never seen her intoxicated. In the face of this evidence Mr. Combe "felt it his duty" to dismiss the case.

Now there is no fault to find with this decision. The only regret is that the tables were not turned, and the drunken policeman charged, as he ought to have been, by the abused and assaulted lady who had suffered irritation, annoyance, and exposure from the vagabondism of a fellow whose business lay in the protection of the public peace, and who most certainly himself deserved dismissal

and disgrace. The whole affair however took a very different result—a result that will astonish all with its flagrant delinquency—and which, we must confess, created in our minds, after the decision we have recorded, feelings of blended mortification and dismay. This result arose out of a second case consequent upon the production of the first.

Four respectable-looking young men, named Neale, Hughes, Gibson, and Fitzroy, who from their manner were undoubtedly persons of education, and were described in the charge-sheet as gentlemen, were placed at the bar for an alleged obstruction of the constables in the discharge of their duty in the case of Mrs. Knight. Included in the charge was a young man named Negus, a brushmaker, of No. 18, Charles-street, St. John-street-road.

Again the constable swore vigorously, and his companions whom he had summoned, by an ominous spring of his rattle, backed him up with as much *esprit de corps* as the police usually exhibit when they have insulted the public. The points of defence, however, were even stronger than in the previous instance, and only put the conduct of the policemen in a still more odious light. First take the statement of Neale, who was a stranger to the other prisoners.

Returning home on the previous evening he saw the lady in the custody of the constables, and heard her exclaim, that if they pinched her arms so she should faint. He told the constables to use no unnecessary violence, and that she would go quietly with them, but he was told to go about his business. He then said he would see her to the station-house, but did not call in question the propriety of their taking her there, and begged of her to go quietly. The constables, however, rolled her from one to the other; and when he (Neale) requested them not to abuse her, the sergeant, 10 G, seized him violently by the collar, and witness seized the rails to sustain himself, when the sergeant kicked him severely on the legs, as the marks would still show. He fell from the pain, and the sergeant tore off his stock and shirt collar. He (Neale) then called upon the other constable to protect him, as he considered the sergeant infuriated from drink. When thrown by the sergeant, his (prisoner's) head was lying in the gutter, and his body across the pavement.

Now we shall print the several assertions of all the other parties. They appear to be made frankly and without concert, and completely corroborate each other.

Hughes stated, that he and Messrs. Gibson and Fitzroy being attracted by the noise, came up and asked what was the matter, but received no answer. They then walked in the direction in which the party were proceeding, when Mrs. Knight recognising him, requested that he would go to her friends in Percival-street, and tell them she was taken to the station-house, to which he replied, "Oh, they will not take you to the station-house." The sergeant (10 G) then desired them to be off, when Fitzroy replied, they had a right to go which way they pleased, and they were proceeding on to see the issue of the charge, when policeman 10 G suddenly seized Fitzroy behind, and, tossing him up, flung him with great violence. Witness went to take the sergeant off his friend, when he was himself thrown by the former.

Gibson said, that he had not been taken into custody until his arrival at the station-house, and on arriving there he was refused admission. On requesting to go in with his friends, the sergeant took him by the collar and pushed him to the ground, and threw the hat off his head and the cigar out of his mouth. The sergeant appeared insane. He used no discrimination, and was decidedly maddened by liquor, which was the only excuse for his conduct.

Fitzroy's statement was similar to that of Hughes; what he principally complained of was the dastardly manner in which the attack had been made on him from behind.

Negus, who stated that all the other prisoners were total strangers to him, said he was only a witness of the transaction, and whilst standing in the road looking on he was knocked down by the sergeant.

All the most important features of these statements being substantiated by Mrs. Knight upon oath, Mr. Combe then decides "that the prisoners had no business to obstruct the police in the execution of their duty; that he should fine Neale, who was first in the affray, forty shillings, and the other prisoners twenty shillings each." The fines were paid, and the parties left the court.

Now we indignantly declare our conviction, that this case was one of unmitigated atrocity. It began infamously with the assault by a policeman upon a respectable lady—it grew worse under the effect of mere civil and fairly provoked remonstrance—it still progressed, when it involved several gentlemen in the ruffianly treatment which these defendants experienced—and it received something like a crown of depravity from the oral wisdom of the impartial Mr. Combe, who, by his decision in Mrs. Knight's case, implied a belief that the constable was *not doing his duty* when he took that lady into custody, and immediately fined others for obstructing said constable in the execution of that duty which he *was not doing*. A man might grin through a horse collar, and not look more absurd than our magistrate appears to do between the horns of this dilemma.

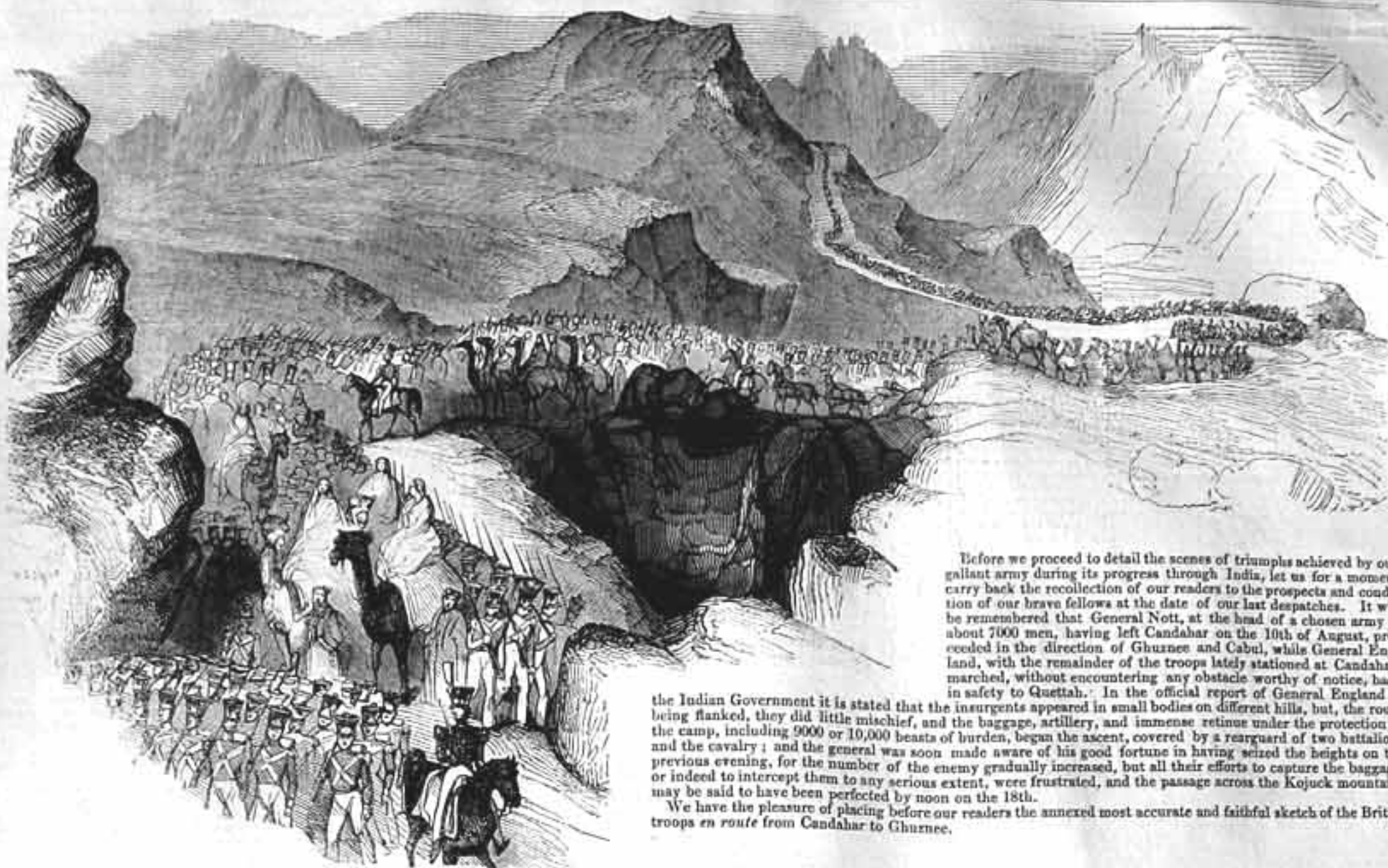
But the affair in its serious aspect is grievous to contemplate. Are women to be ill-treated and alarmed, and men buffeted and abused in the streets, at the whim of any surly ruffian in uniform who chooses to get mad or mischievous with drink? Are two or three round official oaths to outweigh the corroborative statements of several persons of unquestioned respectability? Is the aggrieved party to obtain a triumph beyond even the wrong he has inflicted, and are the aggrieved to pay for their grievance like a luxury? and shall the magisterial law which admits of such results be deemed tolerable by thinking and civilised people? A few more such cases of "justice," and these police offices will be regarded with abhorrence and contempt. Moreover if the magistrates do not protect the people from wanton stretches of power of their own paid servants and constables, they will fall into a hatred and detestation of the very force which they employ for their safety, and begin to regard that as unconstitutional which need not even have made itself unpopular. There is no end to the evil to which such abuses as we have recorded, backed by the support of the magistrates, would lead; and yet if our limits did not now press us, we could prove by other examples that it is only one of very many instances that are daily occurring around us of the mal-administration of magisterial law.



DEFEAT OF THE AFFGHANS AT CANDAHAR.

INDIA.—General Nott has achieved another gallant victory at Candahar. An attack was expected to be made on the city during the absence of Colonel Wymer at Kelat-i-Ghilzie with a large portion of the force. On the 20th May the Affghans made their appearance in considerable numbers, and General Nott moved out

against them. But we must let the General tell his own tale. Here is his despatch to Government, penned on the conclusion of the battle:—"To T. H. Maddock, Esq., Secretary to the Government of India, with the Governor-General, Headquarters, Candahar, May 20, 1842. Sir,—Akbar Khan, chief of Zamindawar, having assen-



SKETCH OF THE BRITISH TROOPS EN ROUTE FROM CANDAHAR TO GHUZNEE.

INDIA.

The report of General Nott's victory over Shumshodeen Khan, in the neighbourhood of Ghuznee, which was current at the date of our last advices, has turned out correct. The engagement took place on the 30th August, at a place about 38 miles from the city, and was a gallant and well-contested fight.

Two days previously a body of the enemy had attacked the rear-guard of our force, but were defeated and dispersed by a detachment of cavalry under Captain Christie, and about 30 of their number cut up.

Nothing daunted by this trifling reverse, Shumshodeen moved out with nearly the whole of his army, amounting to not less than 12,000 men, and arrived in the neighbourhood of the British camp about three o'clock on the afternoon of the 30th.

"I moved out," says General Nott, "with one half of my force; the enemy advanced in the most bold and gallant manner, each division cheering as they came into position, their left being upon a hill of some elevation, their centre and right along a low ridge until their flank rested on a fort filled with men; they opened a fire of small arms, supported by two six-pounder horse-artillery guns, which were admirably served; our columns advanced upon the different points with great regularity and steadiness, and, after a short and spirited contest, completely defeated the enemy, capturing their guns, tents, ammunition, &c., and dispersing them in every direction. One hour's more daylight would have enabled me to destroy the whole of their infantry. Shumshodeen fled in the direction of Ghuznee, accompanied by about 30 horsemen."

In the above action, and the engagement on the preceding day, our casualties amounted to 104 killed and wounded. The following are the names of the officers included in this list:—

KILLED.—Capt. Barry, 3d Regiment of Bombay Light Cavalry; Brevet Capt. G. O. Reeves, same regiment.

WOUNDED.—Brevet Capt. G. O. S. Ravenscroft, same regiment; Lieut. T. A. Mackenzie, do.; Lieut. Messon, H.M. 40th Regt. of Foot; Lieut. A. B. Chamberlain, Christie's Horse.

On the 1st September General Nott advanced from Gonia (where the battle took place), and continued his march to Ghuznee. He arrived on the 5th, and invested the city, which was strongly garrisoned, while the hills to the north-eastward swarmed with soldiery. These heights were the first object of attack, and, after considerable opposition, they were effectually cleared. Preparations were then made for an attack on the fortress, but, before our batteries could be opened, the enemy abandoned it, and left us once more complete masters of Ghuznee. Our flags were then hoisted in triumph on the fortress.

The loss sustained by our troops amounted to no more than three killed and 43 wounded.

Ghuznee is now a desolate heap of ruins. Its splendid citadel and other formidable works and defences have been razed to the ground. The 27th Native Infantry, which had been cooped up here from 1st December to 1st March, when they surrendered, were at one time believed to have been slaughtered. Their European officers had, just before General Nott's advance, been transferred to Cabul; and 337 of the Sepoys, said to have been sold to slavery, and constituting about three parts of the whole that were missing, were recovered. These were formerly said to have been put to death with terrible torture; one reason of our advance being to avenge their slaughter!

The information is, so far as it extends, perfectly authentic; but is in the last degree meagre and fragmentary—the official despatches being characterized by anything but copiousness or lucidity.

The force was to leave about the 9th or 10th September, and would join General Pollock at Cabul on the 17th or 18th.

General Pollock reached Soorah in one march, and left on the 8th September in progress to Jagdulluck. On reaching the hills which command the road, through the pass, the enemy were found strongly posted, and in considerable numbers.

The following is General Pollock's own description of this important engagement:—

"The enemy were assembled in bodies apparently under different chiefs, each having a distinguishing standard."

"The hills they occupied formed no amphitheatre inclining towards the left of the road on which the troops were halted while the guns opened, and the enemy were thus enabled on this point to fire into the column, a deep ravine preventing any contact with them. The practice of the guns was excellent, yet the enemy appeared so determined on making a stand, that the bursting of the shells among them on the right hill, which was of a conical shape and difficult ascent, had not the effect of making them relinquish it, or of slackening their fire, which now became heavy from all parts of their position, causing several casualties."

"It is with the deepest feelings of regret I have to deplore the loss of Captain Nugent, officiating Sub-Assistant Commissary-General, who was sent here, and died almost immediately. I had lately received the most important and valuable assistance from him; the service has lost a promising officer, and the department to which he belonged a most efficient member."

"As the guns appeared to have little effect in forcing the enemy to quit the heights, I resolved upon attacking them; for this purpose Captain Broadfoot was detached to the extreme left of the enemy's position, and his sappers commenced ascending a steep hill, on the top of which the enemy were entrenched in a sungh. Her Majesty's 9th Foot, under Lieutenant Colonel Taylor, were directed to cross a deep ravine and assault the hills on the opposite side, where the enemy held a ruined fort, and were, with their chiefs and cavalry, in considerable numbers. Her Majesty's 13th Light Infantry, led by Captain Wilkinson, commanding the regiment, attacked the hill which may be considered the key of the position. The 9th, accompanied by two companies of the 34th N.I., under Lieutenants Boileau and Trench; and

the Indian Government it is stated that the insurgents appeared in small bodies on different hills, but, the route being flanked, they did little mischief, and the baggage, artillery, and immense retinue under the protection of the camp, including 9000 or 10,000 beasts of burden, began the ascent, covered by a rearguard of two battalions and the cavalry; and the general was soon made aware of his good fortune in having seized the heights on the previous evening, for the number of the enemy gradually increased, but all their efforts to capture the baggage, or indeed to intercept them to any serious extent, were frustrated, and the passage across the Kojuck mountains may be said to have been perfected by noon on the 18th.

We have the pleasure of placing before our readers the annexed most accurate and faithful sketch of the British troops en route from Candahar to Ghuznee.

Before we proceed to detail the scenes of triumphs achieved by our gallant army during its progress through India, let us for a moment carry back the recollection of our readers to the prospects and condition of our brave fellows at the date of our last despatches. It will be remembered that General Nott, at the head of a chosen army of about 7000 men, having left Candahar on the 10th of August, proceeded in the direction of Ghuznee and Cabul, while General England, with the remainder of the troops lately stationed at Candahar, marched, without encountering any obstacle worthy of notice, back in safety to Quetta. In the official report of General England to

being flanked, they did little mischief, and the baggage, artillery, and immense retinue under the protection of the camp, including 9000 or 10,000 beasts of burden, began the ascent, covered by a rearguard of two battalions and the cavalry; and the general was soon made aware of his good fortune in having seized the heights on the previous evening, for the number of the enemy gradually increased, but all their efforts to capture the baggage, or indeed to intercept them to any serious extent, were frustrated, and the passage across the Kojuck mountains may be said to have been perfected by noon on the 18th.

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tered any further opposition until his arrival, on the 13th of September, in the Texeen Valley, where an army of 16,000 men, commanded by Mahomet Akhtar Khan in person, was assembled to meet him. The following account of this brilliant affair is from a private letter, the authenticity of which may be relied on:—

"During the 12th, at Texeen, the enemy twice appeared to be collecting in greater force than before, and on the afternoon, when one of our outposts was running to camp, they followed up and became so daring that I was obliged to order out the 9th. They went to work beautifully; soon drove the fellows up the hills, and followed, which the enemy did not expect; and the 9th, running upon them unawares, fixed bayonets; but the fellows ran down the hill. The 9th fired upon them, and killed about 20, who rolled to the bottom; others were killed by individuals, as one by Elmbirst, of the 9th. It became dark, and the party returned, and we all thought they would be quite satisfied and leave us alone; but not so, they were a little stronger than we thought. About eight p.m. they commenced attacking our picquets, and I hardly slept a wink, for they were firing all night; and in the morning we had to go through the Texeen Pass. I had taken every precaution. Very soon after we entered it firing commenced. I left two squadrons of dragoons and two guns at the mouth of the pass to fall upon the enemy if they made any attempt, which they did; and the dragoons and other cavalry paid them off their old scores, killing a number. I was with the advance. Every place appeared covered with the enemy: in front they had also a number of horse, and they fought really well, actually coming up to the Europeans' bayonets. I then suspected Akhtar Khan must be present, and so it turned out. He had with him Mahomed Shah Khan and Aumunoola, with many other chiefs. The amount of his whole force was 16,000 men (he said 20,000), and among them were his best Jezailchees. We hunted them from post to post, as we did in the Khyber, and retained possession of the heights. We at length got complete possession of the pass. We reached the Haft Kotul, when Lieut. Cunningham, of the Sappers, pushed on, and captured a 24-pounder howitzer, but they had taken away the bullocks. I then learnt they had



PLANTING THE BRITISH COLOURS ON THE HALLA HIRRAK.



ENTRANCE TO THE BOLAN PASS FROM DADUR.

We this week present to our readers, from Mr. Atkinson's spirited and authentic Afghan sketches, two engravings of scenes of our Indian warfare—the one representing the celebrated Bolan Pass, and the other the Balla Hissar and City of Cabul from the Upper Part of the Citadel.

Leaving the encampment at Dadur for Kundye, a distance of eleven miles and a half, our troops entered the Bolan Pass, which is represented in this drawing, the road being rough and pebbly, between sand-hills, studded with flint and lime-stones of

all sizes, the space in breadth between the mountains varying from three to four hundred yards to about thirty. As the torrent in the Pass runs deviously from one side of the gorge to the other, the army was compelled to cross it six or seven times, thereby adding to the hardships already experienced during the march to this Pass; and here, too, the British troops suffered great losses, by the continual discharge of musketry from the Beloochers, who had secreted themselves in dens hewn out of the stupendous mountains overhanging the Pass.



THE BALLA HISSAR AND CITY OF CABUL, FROM THE UPPER PART OF THE CITADEL.

The Balla Hissar comprehends nearly a fourth part of the city of Cabul, and is surrounded by a wall (the height being regulated according to the rise and fall of the mountains), with numerous bastions; but only two gates are now open; that to the west leading to the town, and the other on the east, called the Peshawar gate; both being closed at night. The upper part of the Balla Hissar

is about four hundred and twenty yards by two hundred and fifty; the lower part is about one thousand by five hundred yards. The garden on the right is occupied by the British Envoy, formerly the residence of Dost Mahomed Khan; the building beyond is the Harem Serai, in which the Shah resides, although in a falling state. On the left of it is the Masjid Shabee, or Royal Mosque, in ruins,

founded in the time of Akimpoor. The roofs of the houses are flat and but ill-suited to a climate in which so much snow falls. It was from Balla Hissar the British troops were recalled to the cantonment, dispirited and ill clad, and suffering most acutely under the deprivation of food, which scanty allowance they could only obtain by bribery and plunder during the night; and upon that same night they have avenged their former discomfiture, and planted the banner of their native land.

THE CHURCHES OF THE METROPOLIS.—No. XVII.

ST. BRIDE'S CHURCH, FLEET-STREET.

Crossing Blackfriars-bridge from the Surrey side of the river, the eye rests with peculiar satisfaction upon two spires which the most casual gazer would distinguish and select from the hundred which throng so closely upon each other in the City. That upon the right of St. Paul's, tapering so lightly and gracefully above its companion, —small by degrees and beautifully less,—is the spire of St. Mary-le-Bow; the masterpiece of Sir Christopher Wren in that branch of his labours, and the owner of those famous bells whose sound is said to christen Cockney all those born within reach of the noisy music. The spire on the left of the bridge is claimed by Saint Bride's, and forms another of our architect's "records of a difficulty overcome." Second only to Bow in the elegance of its proportions, its symmetry and grace challenge and obtain a prompt approval. In its composition Sir Christopher introduced three styles, which yet blend harmoniously, and, with the adjuncts of vases, the outline is rendered gracefully pyramidal. In the two lower stories we have the Tuscan, in the next the Ionic, in the fifth the Composite. Before Franklin taught us how to carry harmless into the earth the electricity of a descending cloud, this spire, like most others, met with its mischances from lightning, having twice been struck by it. After one of the reparations thus rendered necessary, the steeple was shortened, and we do not, therefore, now see it in all the elegance of its original proportions.



ST. BRIDE'S CHURCH.

Until 1824 the point of view from the bridge was the only one in which St. Bride's could be seen; and it is still one of the best. In that year a fire occurred in Fleet-street, and by the destruction of the adjoining houses it was discovered that an architectural ornament had been hidden up; and, a subscription being set on foot, the present approach, as shown in our engraving, and known as St. Bride's-avenue, was formed. The body of the church externally offers little for notice or comment; the interior is reached through the chief entrance by a porch formed within the tower, and containing amongst others the monument of Alderman Walthman, for many years one of the representatives of the City in Parliament,—a service repaid by an obelisk to his memory, erected not far from the church, and opposite the shop in which he, from being a poor country youth, gained a goodly fortune, and held the highest offices to which his fellow-citizens could raise him. The church internally consists of an area divided by columns into nave and aisles, and a recess forming a chancel. The last is profusely decorated, and its window has a copy in stained glass of the "Descent from the Cross" by Rubens. The original picture is at Antwerp,—in the cathedral,—and the first feeling upon viewing this copy by Mr. Mass is one of surprise that he should have allowed himself so bold a licence in heightening the contrasts of the original. Upon glass it is rather a Rembrandt than a Rubens, the light being given almost entirely to the central figure, the accessory group being shrouded in one gloomy shadow. Still most considerable credit be given, and, when the material upon which the artist has had to work is taken into consideration, perhaps he is entitled to all the praise which has been awarded him.

The original church of St. Bride was a much less imposing structure than the present. It was founded at a very early date, and received its name from St. Bridgid, "a pious virgin of Kildare, in Ireland." St. Bride, as she has been called in England, had, also, like other saints, a holy well, whose water was supposed to be gifted with miraculous virtues in the cure of those who drank it when afflicted with disease. St. Bride's well was second to none in reputation; and the youthful Edward the Sixth, when he founded the hospital,—since converted into a prison,—named it Bridewell, from its neighbourhood to the well-known spring. The curious from its neighbourhood to the narrow ways between the end or thirty wanderer through the narrow ways between the end of Fleet-street and Blackfriars may have detected a niche in the high graveyard wall, containing a most unpoetical-looking pump. That is the present dispenser of the holy water to those who are not scared from drinking it on account of its half-buried position below the thickly-crowded graveyard.

In the days when the nobility had their town houses in the city of London, the Earl of Dorset's abode was where Dorset-court now stands. To induce the parish not to bury on the south side of the church, under his windows, the earl gave them a piece of ground, on the west side of Farringdon-street, to be used as a cemetery. But the Great Fire which destroyed so many noble houses, antique churches, and rich warehouses, enveloped in its ravages the mansion of the Earl of Dorset, with that of his near neighbour, the Bishop of Salisbury, and the old church of St. Bride; and since

penalty that way he observes—"No man disliked pen and ink more than I did at one period of my life; few men's pursuits were less associated with the desk; but how stand matters now? Why, I have the greatest pleasure in writing, and I really believe life would be unbearable to me without it."

While contributing to the "Old Sporting Magazine," he had a stud of hunters kept for him, a villa called Beau Repaire, in Hampshire, and a monthly income that would have served a German prince. *Melioré* all these appliances, however, embarrassment, the heritage of letters, overtook him one day in form of a *co. sa.*; but a most that surrounded his castle compelled the officers to turn their attack into a siege. So long as the summer lasted he continued to keep them at bay; but winter arrived, "then came a frost, a nipping frost," the besiegers crossed the ice, and "Nimrod" fell, as the Stadtholder had done before him.

On the death of Mr. Pittman a feud sprang up between him and the new proprietor of the "Old Mag." In this dilemma,

As might remain but Calais or the Bench,
He left this land of freedom for the French.

For the last ten or a dozen years Nimrod occupied a pleasant *câfé* near St. Pierre, about a mile from Calais, on the road to St. Omer. Here he gave his grey goose quill no holiday, for, besides contributing to a large majority of the monthly periodicals, he wrote several books—one a great mortal tome, yclept "The Life of a Sportsman," "as big as all dis shreeve"—published by Mr. Ackermann, of Regent-street, at the small charge of two guineas! Among these volumes was the "Life and Death of John Mytton, Esq., of Halston." That most eccentric and unfortunate man was long a staunch friend to Mr. Apperley, and certainly the least graceful act of the author's life was the publication of that biography of his benefactor. But "we come to bury Nimrod"—at least to order a small parting memoir of the writer—not the man. As a sportsman, that is, a fox-hunter, his early experience was extensive; for, previous to leaving England, he had hunted with eighty-two packs of fox-hounds, to say nothing of stagers and harriers. No question he was a sound theoretical sportsman, and could write to hounds better than any of his contemporaries—as well probably as any of his predecessors; but he could never ride to them. He was timid and "abroad" in crossing a country, and burlesqued jockeyship when perpetrating a race. Incomparably his best production is "The Turf, the Chase, and the Road," which originally appeared in the "Quarterly Review"—insufferably his worst, the "Life of a Sportsman," is never likely to appear much beyond the publisher's counter. The virtues of his style are, facility, appropriateness, and technicality; for he always handles his subjects like a workman. Its vices, infirmity of construction, prodigality of the first person singular, and the constant use of the adjective "good" in reference to persons as they apply it on 'Change.



LADY SALE.

THE CABUL CAPTIVITY.

A very interesting series of "Portraits of the Cabul Prisoners" has just been published as illustrations to Lady Sale's and Lieut. Eyre's Journals of the disasters in Afghanistan, 1841-2. These portraits are cleverly drawn on stone by Mr. Lowes Dickinson, by whose permission we are enabled to present the accompanying engravings to our readers. The portrait of Lady Sale is from a drawing by Lieut. Eyre: the physiognomy of our high-minded countrywoman is full of earnestness, and bespeaks true courage, such as is rarely witnessed in this unchivalric age. Her ladyship's enthusiasm in not only minutely noting down events as they occurred, but, often in doing so hourly, has recorded an entire year's stirring events, such as have scarcely a parallel in the annals of modern warfare. Indeed, the "Journal" itself is a surprising work, even apart from the perilous circumstances under which it was penned. It is, throughout, a truthful narrative, chronicling the terrors of the day with extraordinary minuteness, from all kinds of sources—from the reports of the day, from telegraphed news, and from intelligence forwarded by persons of all degrees, engaged in the war, or anxiously watching its fearful results. Lady Sale notes—"I believe several people kept an account of these proceedings, but all, except myself, lost all they had written, and had recourse to memory afterwards. I lost everything except the clothes I wore, and, therefore, it may appear strange that I should have saved these papers. The mystery is, however, easily solved. After everything was packed on the night before we left Cabul, I sat up to add a few lines to the events of the day, and the next morning I put them in a small bag, and tied them round my waist." "A much better narrative of past events might have been written, even by myself; but I have preferred keeping my journal as originally written, when events were fresh, and men's minds were biased by the reports of the day, and even hour."

But the imminent peril amidst which the Journal was written is, perhaps, nowhere so well told as in the page wherein Lady Sale describes her position on the top of her house, whence she had a fine view of the field of action, and where, by keeping behind the chimneys, the "soldier's wife" escaped the bullets that continually whizzed past her.

The next engraving introduces to the reader the scene of the captivity at Cabul.

To this scene the following extract, abridged from Lady Sale's Journal, may prove the best accompaniment.

"Six rooms, forming two sides of an inner square or citadel, are appropriated to us; and a *tykhana* to the soldiers. This fort is the largest in the valley, and is quite new; it belongs to Mahommed Shah Khan: it has a deep ditch and a *fausse-braye* all round. The walls of mud are not very thick, and are built up with planks in tiers on the inside. The buildings we occupy are those intended for the chief and his favourite wife; those for three other wives are in the outer court, and have not yet been roofed in. We number nine ladies, twenty gentlemen, and fourteen children. In the *tykhana* are



PRISON AT CABUL.

seventeen European soldiers, two European women, and one child (Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Burnes, and little Stoker). Mahommed Akhbar Khan, to our horror, has informed us that only one man of our force has succeeded in reaching Jellalabad (Dr. Brydon of the Shah's force: he was wounded in two places). Thus is verified what we were told before leaving Cabul, "That Mahommed Akhbar Khan would annihilate the whole army except one man, who should reach Jellalabad to tell the tale." Dost Mahommed Khan (the brother of Mahommed Shah Khan) is to have charge of us. Our parties were divided into the different rooms. Lady M'Naghten, Captain and Mrs. Anderson and two children, Captain and Mrs. Boyd and two children, Mrs. Mainwaring and one child, with Lieut. and Mrs. Eyre and one child, and a European girl, Hester Macdonald, were in one room; that adjoining was appropriated for their servants and baggage; Captain Mackenzie and his Madras Christian servant Jacob, Mr. and Mrs. Ryley and two children, and Mr. Fallon, a writer in Captain Johnson's office, occupied another. Mrs. Trevor and her seven children and European servant, Mrs. Smith, Lieut. and Mrs. Waller and child, Mrs. Sturt, Mr. Mein, and I had another. In two others all the rest of the gentlemen were crammed.

"It did not take us much time to arrange our property; consisting of one mattress and resai between us, and no clothes except those we had on, and in which we left Cabul. Mahommed Akhbar Khan, Sultan Jan, and Ghooram Moyeen-oo-deen visited us. The Sirdar assured me we were none of his prisoners; requested that we would make ourselves as comfortable as circumstances would admit of; and told us that as soon as the roads were safe we should be safely escorted to Jellalabad. He further informed me that I might write to Sale; and that any letters I sent he would forward. Of this permission I gladly took advantage to write a few guarded lines to say that we were well and safe.

"19th.—We luxuriated in dressing, although we had no clothes but those on our backs; but we enjoyed washing our faces very much, having had but one opportunity of doing so before, since we left Cabul. It was rather a painful process, as the cold and glare of the sun on the snow had three times peeled my face, from which the skin came off in strips. We had a grand breakfast, dhal and radishes. We parch rice and barley, and make from them a substitute for coffee. Two sheep (*alias* lambs) are killed daily; and a regular portion of rice and otta given for all. The Afghans cook; and well may we exclaim with Goldsmith, "God sends meat, but the devil sends cooks;" for we only get some greasy skin and bones served out as they are cooked, boiled in the same pot with the rice, all in a lump. Captain Lawrence divides it, and portions our food as justly as he can. The company is at once the plate and bread: few possess other dinner-table implements than their fingers. The rice even is rendered nauseous by having quantities of rancid ghee poured over it, such as in India we should have disdained to use for our lamps.

"24th.—A day or two ago the Sirdar sent some *chintz* to be divided amongst us. A second quantity was to-day given out; and we are working hard that we may enjoy the luxury of getting on a clean suit of clothes. There are very few of us that are not covered with crawlers; and, although my daughter and I have as yet escaped, we are in fear and trembling."

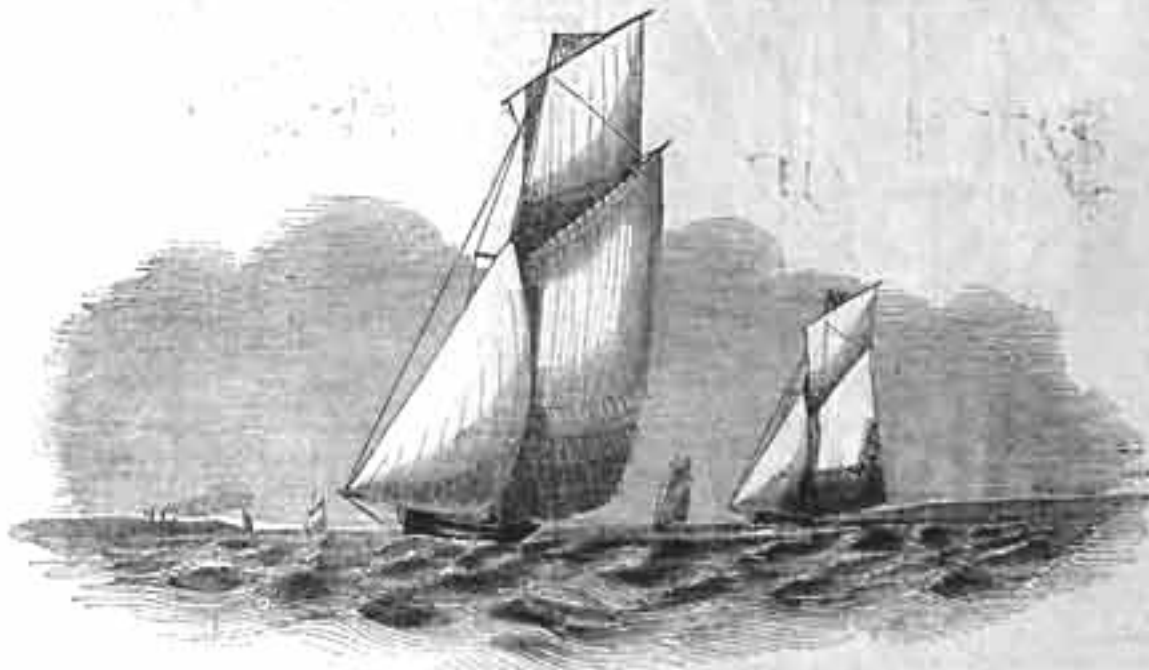
The next portrait is after an original sketch from life, by G. T. Vigne, Esq., and represents the treacherous Akhbar, in war-clothes.

It should, in justice, be stated that Mahommed Akhbar behaved throughout courteously to the prisoners; and their privations and sufferings seem to have been, in a great degree, the unavoidable consequence of their position and the state of the country.



MAHOMMED AKHBAR KHAN.

The portraits comprised in the above work are twenty-five in number, including those of Lieut. Eyre, the late Captain James Skinner, Sir W. H. M'Naghten, Sha Shuja Ool Mooth, Major Pottinger, Captain Connolly, Mrs. Eyre, Mrs. Waller, &c. There are besides eight views of the localities of the disasters, as, the exterior of a prison near Cabul, the fort in which General Elphinstone died, the Burmese idols, &c. Altogether the series must be regarded as almost indispensable accompaniments to the narratives they are intended to illustrate, showing, as they do, the principal actors in the "strange, eventful" twelvemonth; and the history of the world hardly contains scenes of more terrific interest.



SAILING MATCH OF THE THAMES ROYAL YACHT CLUB, OFF GREENWICH.

On Tuesday there was a beautiful day's sailing amongst the yachts belonging to this distinguished club. The weather was exceedingly propitious, not only for sailing, but also, with the trifling drawback of a few minutes' showers, pleasant to the highly respectable and

THE LATE WAR IN INDIA.—PORTRAITS FROM THE PUNJAB.

(SKETCHED BY G. T. VIGNE, ESQ.)



BULDEO-SINGH, RAJAH OF MUNDUL.

We resume our illustrations of the late War with a series of characteristic portraits of important personages in the territory just acquired by the British.

First is a striking likeness of Buldeo-Singh, the Rajah of Mundul, the principal place in the above territory. It lies north-east of the Punjab, comprising several valleys with their enclosing ridges, on the southern slope of the Himalaya. The capital, which is also called Mundul, is situated at the confluence of the Bught river with the Ravi, which is here 200 yards wide, very deep, and crossed by a ferry. The Rajah's Palace is an extensive building, with whitened walls, and covered with slate: it is surrounded by a beautiful garden, containing a profusion of the finest fruit-trees and flowers. Mundul seems to be peculiarly under the influence of Hindoo superstition, and the horrible rite of widow, or burning the wife, or widow, with the corpse of her husband, is frightfully preva-

lent. When the Rajah dies, between twenty and thirty women invariably perish in this dreadful manner, and the number who suffer among the humbler classes, is proportionate to the rank of the departed. There were twenty-five wives burnt at the funeral pyre of Buldeo-Singh's father. The Rajah was tributary to the Sikhs, and was treated with much oppression and severity by them; the greater part of his revenue was derived from fines and salt mines in the territory.—(See Thomson's Gazetteer.)

THE FAQUEER UDEEN-GOD-SINGH, the original of the next portrait, was, with Dhean Sing, supposed to possess more influence over Ranjeet Sing than any other of the Sikh chiefs. He was one of the three deputies who had an interview with Sir H. Hardinge, after the battle of Ferozshah. The Faquere "is a fine-looking man, of about fifty, not over clean to the person, but with a pleasant and good-humoured, though crafty-looking, countenance, and his manners are so kind and unassuming, that it is impossible not to like him."—(Colborne's Court and Camp of Ranjeet Sing.)

ALLADAD KHAN is the Khan or Chief of Tak, a thriving town of the Derajat, situated north of Dera Ismael Khan, and twenty-six miles west of the Indus. He has a revenue of about 150,000 rupees per annum, on which he lives in petty state, though compelled to pay the Sikhs a tribute of 40,000 rupees annually. To



THE FAQUEER UDEEN-GOD-SINGH.

something from each inhabitant, or sometimes there is one faquere to so many small villages. The Baron heard it said occasionally, "We are too poor to have a faquere here;" but, wherever there is one, the people generally have a pride in taking care that he is properly supported. There is often a spirit of contention between different villages most ridiculously carried on, to see which faquere is kept best; and they seem most desirous that strangers should consider them benevolent in proportion as their own particular object is best maintained.

At page 213, the Baron gives a portrait of such a personage as that shown in our engraving:—

"We rode back for a mile along the city wall, and when not far from home, I described a black faquere dancing with his guitar, and singing praises to Gorrind Singh. He was standing on a lofty terrace before a handsome house, in which he had taken up his abode. His long black robe was lined with red; a black and white belt with astronomical signs hung from his right shoulder across the left side, and a high, magic cap completed his fantastic array. He had a circle of female auditors. I alighted from the carriage to view this novel spectacle somewhat nearer, and was surprised at the manner in which he danced to the melody of a very fine voice."—

Again, the Baron relates these amusing instances of "the dervish discourse" of the Faquere Salih:—

"It began to rain, and his elephant marched close to him. 'This will be a rainy day,' said I. 'When princes meet in the garden of friendship,' said the faquere, 'the water-beans of heaven moisten the flowers, that they may give out all their perfume.' I expressed my disappointment at being obliged to appear in a dark suit, on account of the non-arrival of my uniform from Ludhiana, which I had ordered to be sent on to me to Lahore. He then began to tell me a long story about a tiger, who had made his appearance in a city to the terror of everybody, and how the King of the country, having heard what the tiger was doing, and found that his actions were all very noble, discovered his real nature to some of his disciples, and, sending for him to his palace, recognised in the tiger a great Prince. 'What,' said I, 'do you compare me with a tiger?' 'Under this disguise,' he answered, 'your noble actions and your talent will betray you.' Such, in brief, was the meaning of his prophetic tale."



ALLADAD KHAN, OF TAK.

avoid their oppression, he, some time since, fled to Dost Mohamed. Tak is celebrated for fine fruits—grapes, oranges, pomegranates, apples, and especially mulberries. It is surrounded by a strong and high mud wall, surmounted with towers; within, is a citadel, of burnt brick, mounted with 12 pieces of cannon. It has some transit trade, being situated on a route from east to west, which crosses the Suliman range to the north of the Goolah Pass.

RAM-SINGH, whose portrait is placed beneath that of the Chief of Tak, was a cousin of Sirdar Dhean Sing, son of the Jemidar, or Chief Captain, Mohal Sing, a general officer of Ranjeet Sing's Court. Ram-sing was killed at the recent battle of Solman.

THE SOORKEE WOMAN, in the right hand corner of the page, is a native of the vill of Ronal, in Tukree, near Chumbla, and the only village in the Alpine Punjab where the Chumbla lies north-east of the Punjab, among the southern mountains of the Himalaya, on the river Ravi, at the foot of a lofty peak, covered with snow. Its elevation is very picturesque and beautiful. Chumbla is the residence of the Rajah of the neighbouring country, and was once "a mart of the first note" in this quarter.

THE FAQUEER BHOWA NATH, of Lahore, is a specimen of a class of scamps, who are intolerable in the Punjab; "great athletic fellows," says the Baron Hugel, "and, without exception, the most impudent beggars in the world." The Baron travelled in Kashmir and the Punjab with Mr. Vigne. His volume, lately translated in this country, and published under the patronage of the Honourable the Court of Directors of the East India Company, with notes by Major T. B. Jervis, F.R.S., contains an admirable account of the Government and character of the Sikhs, to understand which is now doubly important to Europeans.

Of the faqueres, Baron Hugel relates many interesting particulars. Thus, we learn from his excellent journal, that the term faquere actually signifies the poor man of the place. Still, every village owns a beggar of this species, who receives



DARGOO FAQUEER, OF LAHORE.



RAM SING, KILLED IN THE BATTLE OF SOLMAN.



SOORKEE WOMAN OF THE ALPINE PUNJAB.

T H E F O R T O F A T T O C K ,
FROM SKETCHES BY A CORRESPONDENT.



PART OF THE FORT OF ATTOCK, FROM THE LEFT BANK OF THE INDUS.

THE Fort of Attock (we learn by the recent Mail) has been surrendered to the Afghans, who, it is stated, plundered the town, and committed many atrocities. Lieutenant Herbert made an endeavour to escape down the Indus, but fell into the hands of Chuttur Singh. Captain Abbot is still at large, but there are no recent tidings of his whereabouts. Major and Mrs. Lawrence and their children are in the power of the rebel chief. It is said Sir H. Lawrence is very anxious to prevent Dost Mahomed obtaining possession of his brother, as he has an "ancient grudge" against him, which he would not fail to "feed fat" were he to secure his person.

By aid of an obliging Correspondent, we are enabled to present our readers with the two annexed Views of this important point. Of the town and fortress of Attock, we find the following interesting details in Herberton's valuable "Gazetteer":—

"Attock is a fort and small town in the Punjab, on the left or east bank of the Indus, 942 miles from the sea, and close below the place

where it receives the water of the Khabool river, and first becomes navigable. The name, signifying *obstacle*, is supposed to have been given to it under the presumption that no scrupulous Hindoo would proceed westward of it; but this strict principle, like many others of similar nature, is little acted on. Some state that the name was given by the Emperor Akbar, because he here found much difficulty in crossing the river. The river itself is at this place frequently by the natives called Attock. Here is a bridge, formed usually of from twenty to thirty boats across the stream, at a spot where it is 537 feet wide. In summer, when the melting of the snows in the lofty mountains to the north raises the stream so that the bridge becomes endangered, it is withdrawn, and the communication is then effected by means of a ferry. The banks of the river are very high, so that the enormous accession which the volume of water receives during inundation scarcely affects the breadth, but merely increases the depth. The rock forming the banks is of a dark-coloured slate, polished by the force of the stream, so

as to shine like black marble. Between these, "one clear blue stream shot past." The depth of the Indus here is thirty feet in the lowest state, and between sixty and seventy in the highest, and runs at the rate of six miles an hour. There is a fort at some distance above the confluence of the river of Khabool; but the extreme coldness and rapidity of the water render it at all times very dangerous, and, on the slightest inundation, quite impracticable. The bridge is supported by an association of boatmen, who receive the revenue of a village allotted for this purpose by the Emperor Akbar, and secured to them by the Sikh government at present holding the place. They also receive a small daily pay as long as the bridge stands, and levy a toll on all passengers. On the right bank, opposite Attock, is Khyrabad, a fort, built, according to some, by the Emperor Akbar, according to others, by Nadir Shah. This locality is, in a military and commercial point of view, of much importance, as the Indus is here crossed by the great route which, proceeding from Khabool eastward through the Khyber Pass into the Punjab, forms the main line of communication between Afghanistan and Northern India. The river was here repeatedly crossed by the British armies during the late military operations in Afghanistan; and here, according to the general opinion, Alexander, subsequently Timur, the Jagatayan conqueror, and, still later, Nadir Shah, crossed; but there is much uncertainty on these points. The fortress was erected by the Emperor Akbar, in 1581, to command the passage; but, though strongly built of stone on the high and steep bank of the river, it could offer no effectual resistance to a regular attack, being commanded by the neighbouring heights. Its form is that of a parallelogram: it is 800 yards long and 400 wide. The town, which is inclosed within the walls of the fort, was formerly considerable, but has now gone greatly to decay. The population is estimated by Burnes at 2000. Ranjeet Singh obtained possession of Attock with his characteristic trickery, having by a bribe induced the Afghan commander to surrender it to him."

THE INDIAN ARMY.

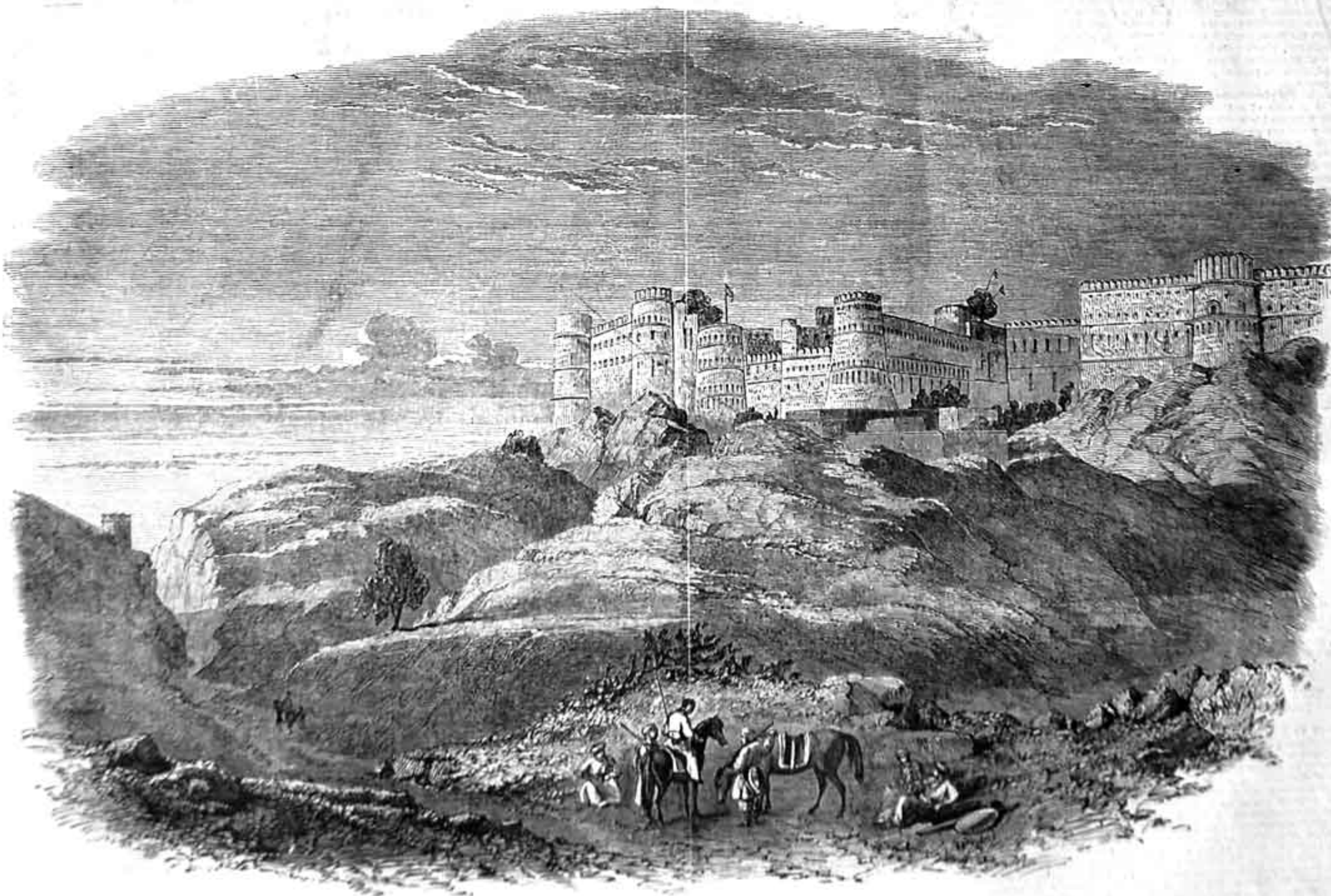
LIEUTENANT-GENERAL SIR CHARLES JAMES NAPIER (who has just been appointed to the command of our Indian Army, a few days since published a striking letter on the Baggage Corps formed by him in Scinde, and urging its adoption throughout the army. The evils of the present system are thus shown:—

Suppose the army in march, and to consist of 10,000 fighting men, and that an enemy attacks the fighting men and camp-followers, amounting in the mass to 40,000 or 50,000 men, of which 30,000 or 40,000 are unorganised, unmanageable camp-followers; suppose them to be attacked suddenly, and that when so attacked, they all rush back upon the column of fighting men, as they always do, and always will do, until well organised! When you have painted this pretty picture in your mind—this picture of noise, confusion, danger, and slaughter—I will ask you how the column of 10,000 fighting men are to fight? borne down by multitudes—confused by noise—how are they to form in order of battle? If once, by the exertion of their officers, they do form, how are they to fire?—on their own followers! their own animals! What may happen, no one can tell; but human foresight says that the whole will stand a fair chance of being utterly defeated. It is said that this took place, and caused, in a great measure, the Cabul massacre. I can easily believe it.

The following passages are full of import and meaning:—

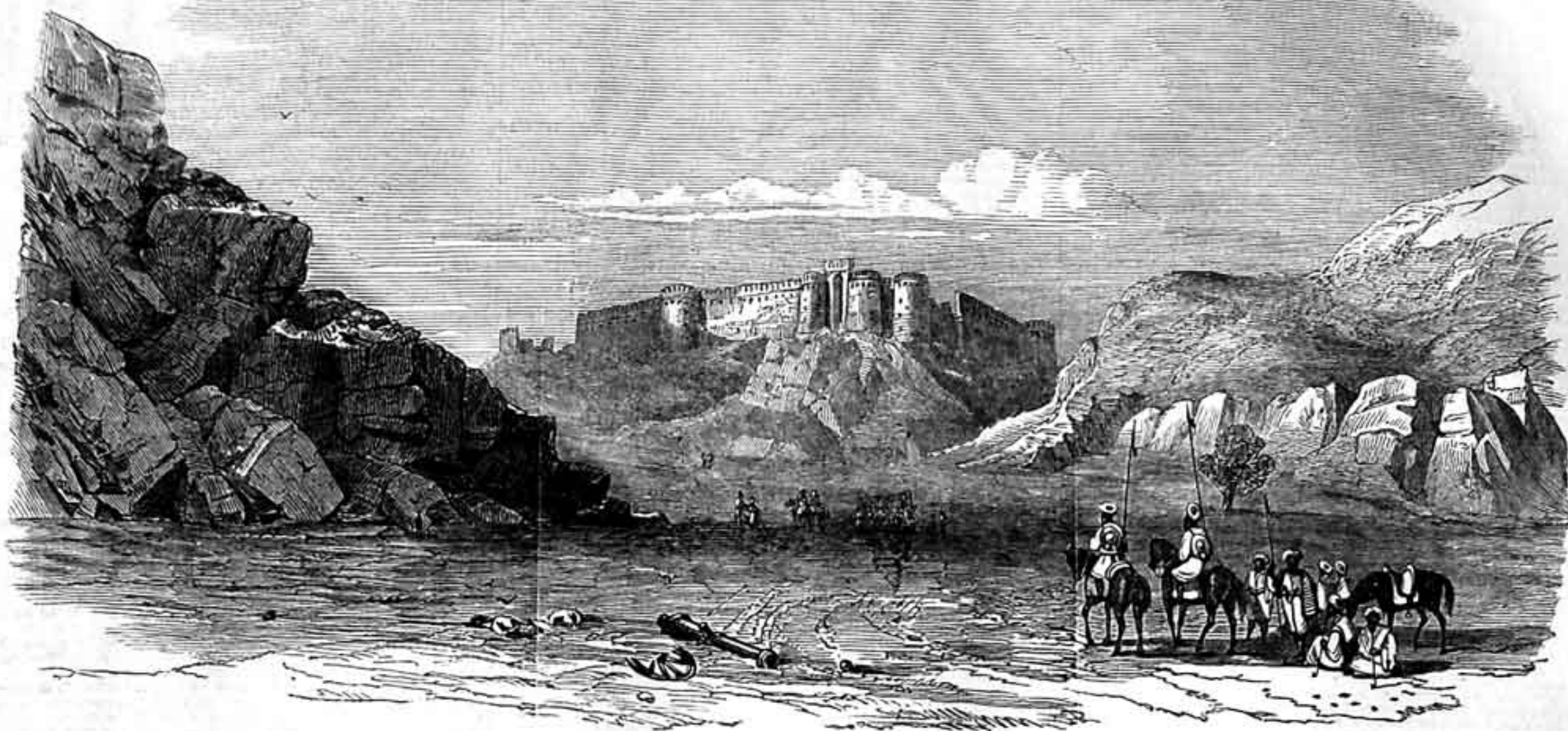
"The Indian army, when well commanded, is indomitable: it is capable of subjugating all the countries between the Black and Yellow Seas. The population from which it is drawn is so numerous and warlike—the land so wealthy—that the noble Indian army may vie with any force existing, in numbers, courage, and equipment. Its discipline and intelligence are in proportion. The European officers are all English, Irish, and Scotch gentlemen: whose honour and courage have created in their troops such an intrepid spirit as to render India secure against every evil from which an army can protect a country."

Sir Charles refers to the Punjab as "a large country full of rivers, mountains, climates, plains, deserts, supplies scarce, and a hostile, well-armed, brave people, apparently resolved to wage a partisan warfare." In concluding the letter, the gallant writer emphatically recurs to the army in India, as "in every way worthy of the vast empire that it won and holds—holds by discipline! Let not, then, the word become an empty boast. Let it not lose its reality. Let not victory lull our soldiers to sleep. Let every British officer recollect that powerful nations surround our Indian empire; that they are rapidly acquiring our military system, our tactics, our arms. Let him compare our earlier battles with our last—Plessey with Ferozshah and Sobraon, setting our losses in killed and wounded at each battle in juxtaposition. Let us look to these matters, that we may not have to exclaim with Pyrrhus at Asculum 'Another such victory will undo us!'"



SOUTHERN EXTREMITY OF THE FORT OF ATTOCK, FROM THE LEFT BANK OF THE INDUS.

THE FORT OF RHOTAS, IN THE PUNJAB.



PART OF THE FORT OF RHOTAS.—FROM A SKETCH BY A CORRESPONDENT.

THE WAR IN INDIA.

By reference to the intelligence just received by the Overland Mail, it will be seen that Rhotas promises to be a point of considerable interest in the campaign of the British troops in the Punjab. From the *Bombay Courier*, dated Rhotas, March 3, we learn that, "on the 1st of the month, more troops crossed the main stream, while others moved to the right bank of the Jhelum; and, on the 2nd, marched to Rhotas, which is a very large, picturesque-looking place, and might have been strong before the day of gunpowder, but with artillery opposed to it could not resist two hours, being built of brick, and commanded by several hills near it. The road from the fort to Rhotas lies through a very finely cultivated country and pretty scenery, but nothing that could have stopped the advance of our army."

In Thornton's excellent "Gazetteer," Rhotas is described as an extensive fort, six miles west of the right or western bank of the river Jhelum. The interior is two miles and a half long, and is of an oblong, narrow form, having its two sides and eastern end resting upon the edge of ravines, which divide it from a table-land of elevation equal to that of the hill on which the fort stands. The western face of the plateau is washed by the small river Gham, running at its base. Its works consist of massive walls, thirty feet thick, cemented with mortar, and strengthened with bastions, all crenated throughout, and provided with a double row of loopholes. Connected with the fortress is an immense well, lined with masonry, and having passages down to the water, so numerous that from fifty to a hundred persons may draw water at once.

The present fortress (continues Mr. Thornton) was built about the year 1540, by Sheher Shah, the Patan Emperor of Dehly, who had driven Humaloon into exile, and he is said to have expended a million and a half in its construction. When Humaloon returned, at the head of an army, to reclaim his empire, the

ortress was given up to him without resistance. He demolished the palace raised within the fort by his rival and enemy, but found the massive defences too strong for the limited time and means which he could allow for their destruction. The fortress is at present in a ruinous state; and in one place a huge mass of the wall has tumbled down the precipice, and rendered the interior accessible. It is considered by military men indefensible against modern modes of attack.

The upper of the two accompanying Engravings is from a sketch just received from a Correspondent in India. The companion illustration is from a sketch from the portfolio of Mr. Vigne, the traveller.

THE BATTLE OF GOOJERAT.

We extract the following details of this engagement from a private letter of John Dunlop, M.D., Assistant-Surgeon, H.M. 32nd Regiment; whose sketches from Moultan appeared in our Number for March 10:—

CAMP, GOOJERAT, 27th Feb., 1849.

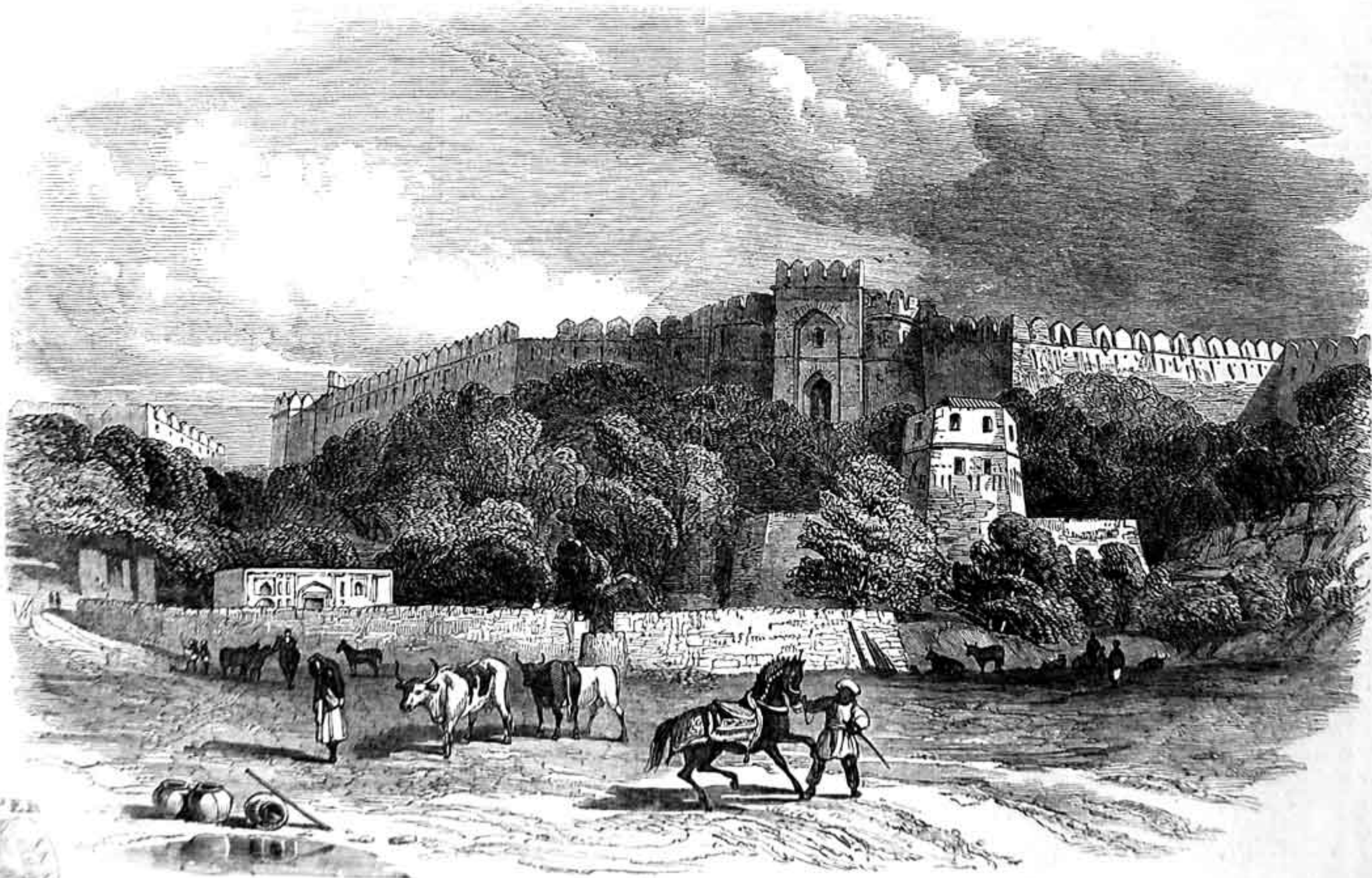
The Sikhs had proved themselves such formidable foes, that a hard and bloody fight was looked for; now we have to record a great and satisfactory victory gained on the field of Goojerat (where we are now encamped), with a comparatively small loss on our part, the enemy cut up, most of their guns captured, and we trust the campaign nearly over. I shall now give you a short account of our participation in the affair. When we arrived from Moultan at Ramnuggur, two days' march from Lord Gough's camp, we heard that the Sikh army had changed their position—their strong and well-defended position—and it was supposed they had crossed the Jhelum. Luckily for us, this was not the case: they had merely moved eastward towards Goojerat, and out of the broken, hilly country around Chillianwalla, puffed up in their pride to the belief that

they could meet us in a fair pitched battle in the open country. Encamped around the city of Goojerat, they awaited us.

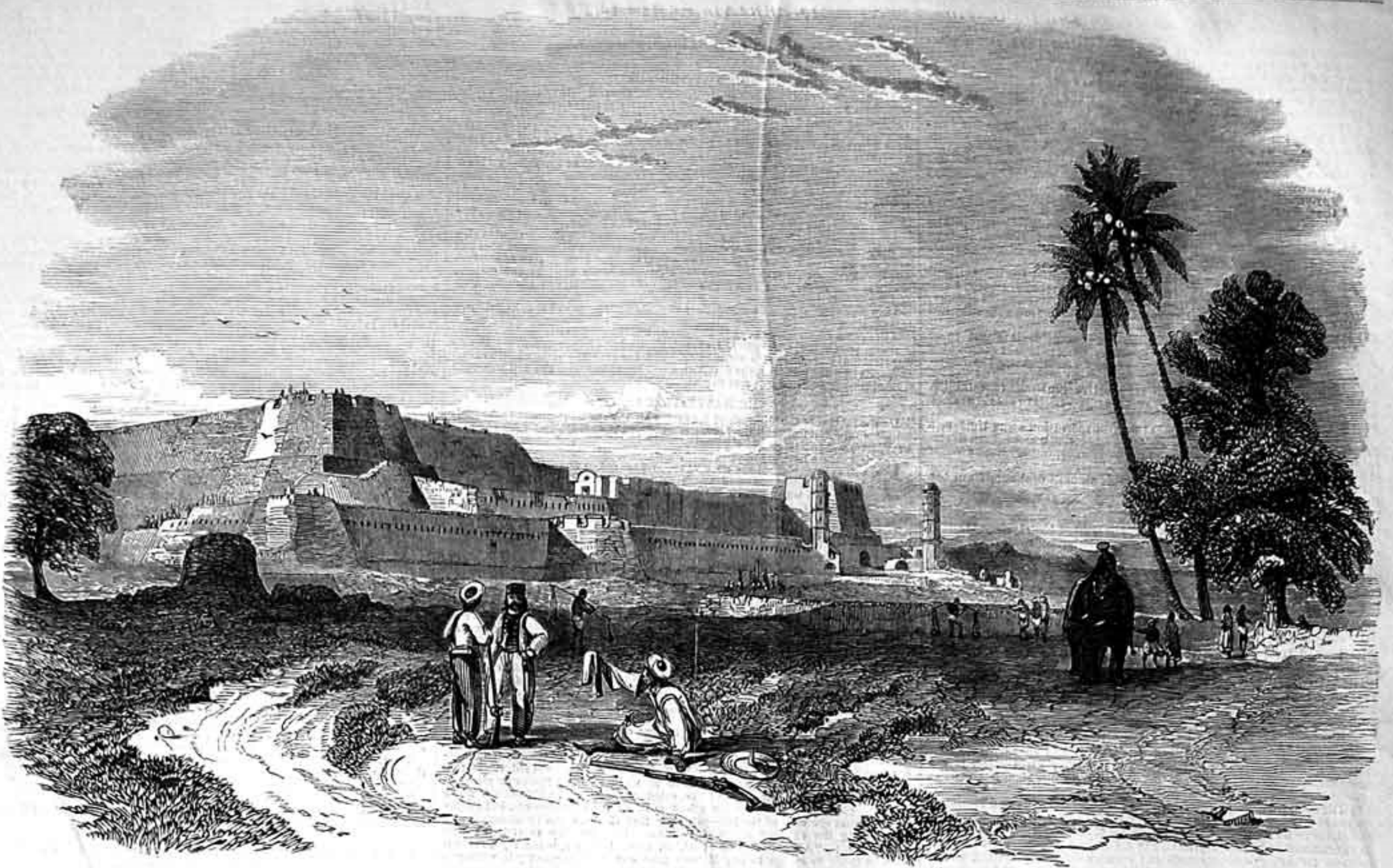
On the 19th of February we forded the river Chenab without any accident bivouacked on the right bank during a cold, wet night, and joined Lord Gough's camp on the 20th. The old white-headed commander rode down our lines, and told us that an attack on the enemy was to be made on the morrow. After spending two hours in preparation, we marched in order of battle towards Goojerat, the 32d being nearly on the extreme right of the line. At five p.m. we halted, in the same order, pitched our tents, and arranged our affairs the tall towers of Goojerat being now seen about three miles in front of us. We had but a grave dinner party that evening; it was hardly to be expected that we should all meet again—we hoped the best.

At daybreak I was made aware by my bearer that things were being put in preparation; and, as it was my turn to go out with the regiment, I got all my surgical apparatus in order, and with the bandmen, as if my body-guard, followed my regiment. Onward we moved, through a beautiful, richly-cultivated country, covered with short green crops and groups of picturesque trees; a clear blue sky above; a cool, refreshing wind playing around; the regular masses of infantry moving on in the greatest order, diversified by the blue-coated artillerymen and the picturesque troops of cavalry which protected our flanks; the whole scene being closed by the magnificent Himalayas, capped with snow, towering in the distance. Not a sound reached us, save the heavy tread of the soldiers; and nothing did we see to tell of the neighbourhood of the Sikhs. An occasional halt took place, then onward still we moved.

At length a clear white vapour, shooting up from behind a distant grove, followed by the sullen sound of a gun, told us that our work was about to begin. Flash after flash succeeded in quick succession as the Sikhs opened their fire from their extended line, but the balls fell short. Still onward we went, now sitting down for a brief space to rest on the green grass, or to drink a cooling draught from a well as we passed. At last we halted, and the heavy artillery



RUINS OF THE FORT OF RHOTAS, ON THE GREAT ROAD FROM ATTOR TO LAHORE.—FROM A SKETCH BY G. T. VIGNE, ESQ.



Peshawur, 1849

PESHAWUR, FROM A DRAWING BY G. T. VIGNE, ESQ.

which should not be overlooked. Previous to his time, the hospitalities of the town-hall were confined to the "merchant princes" of the modern Tyre. Sir Joshua, liberal in all matters, would not see his townsmen of minor commercial rank excluded from the municipal festive board over which he presided; and his invitation brought the shopkeepers of Liverpool, for the first time, as guests to the table of their chief magistrate on all occasions of public festivity: a worthy example which has been since duly followed.

It was during his mayoralty, on the occasion of the Queen's marriage, that he received the honour of Knighthood.

At the general election of 1841 he unsuccessfully contested Liverpool. In 1847 he was returned for the borough of Leicester, but was unseated, on petition, towards the close of the session of 1848. At the commencement of the present year, when the borough of Bolton became vacant, by Dr. Bowring's accepting the office of Consul, Sir Joshua presented himself as a candidate for the suffrages of the electors, who at once recognised his claims on a Liberal constituency, and returned him as their representative.



SIR JOSHUA WALMSLEY, M.P. FOR BOLTON.

In the House he is not a frequent speaker. We cannot call to mind any set speech of his since he has transferred the scene of his labours to the Legislature. His talents, however, are rather of an administrative character, and, in that respect, are of a high order. But he is by no means wanting in ability as a speaker, as he evinced on Tuesday last, at the great meeting of the Metropolitan Financial and Parliamentary Reform Association, at which he occupied the chair in his capacity of President of the Association.

Sir Joshua Walmsley is the son of Mr. John Walmsley, of Liverpool, and was born in that town, in the year 1794. He was educated at Holt Hill, in Lancashire, and subsequently entered business in his native place as a corn-merchant, which occupation he has relinquished for several years past. In 1815 he married Adeline, the daughter of Mr. Hugh Mullenauz, of Liverpool. The living of St. Luke's there is his gift.

PESHAWUR.

The intelligence just received from India announces the occupation of Peshawur by the British troops, the precipitate retreat of the Ameer Dost Mahomed Khan and his followers beyond the Khyber Pass, and the consequent dissolution of the Afghan confederacy. Major-General Sir R. W. Gilbert, in detailing these brilliant results, announces himself in possession of the city of Peshawur and its Bala Hissar. General Gilbert's despatch then states:—

"The Afghan army, under the command of Ameer Dost Mahomed Khan, retreated from Peshawur on the 19th instant, and is to-day (March 21st) reported to have reached Dakka, on the western side of the Khyber Pass. The city I found untouched by the Afghans, the Ameer having directed the gates to be closed against his troops; but most of the garden houses in its neighbourhood have been burnt, or otherwise rendered uninhabitable; and the Sikh cantonment at Ali Mardan Khan's Bagh has been burnt to the ground. The fort of Jumrood is also reported to be destroyed.

"By the expulsion from the province of Peshawur of the Ameer and his army

I have carried to a successful conclusion the whole of the instructions of the right honourable the Governor-General of India, conveyed to me through his Excellency the Commander-in-Chief, with your letter of the 3d March inst.

"The Sikhs have been humbled, and their power crushed; the British prisoners released from an irksome captivity; and the rich province of Peshawur freed from its Mahomedan invaders. To my troops I am indebted, under Providence, for these glorious results. Since the 1st of the month they have marched from the Jhelum to the Indus and Peshawur, crossing both rivers under many disadvantages, and overcoming all the obstacles of the road, which are naturally great, and were much enhanced by our large train of stores and baggage—the necessary incumbrances of a force like this. To both officers and men I am deeply indebted for their cheerful endurance of the fatigues and privation to which all have been exposed."

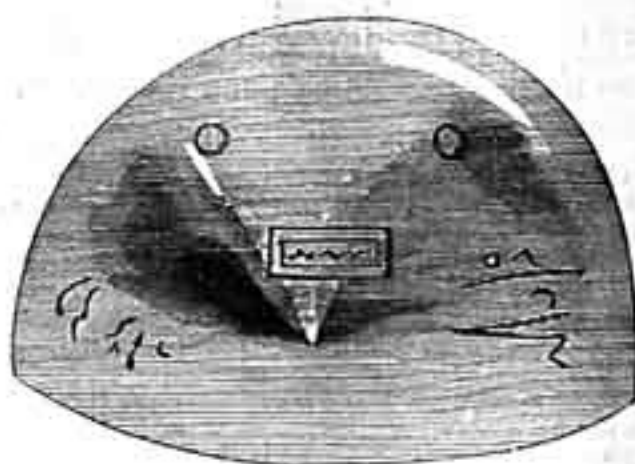
We are enabled to present our readers with the accompanying fine view of the city and fortress, from a drawing by Mr. Vigne.

Peshawur, or Peshawar, is the capital of the province of the same name, usually considered part of Afghanistan, a very fertile and valuable territory, lying between the Indus above and below Attock and the Khyber mountains, through which is the great Khyber Pass, twelve miles east of the eastern extremity of which is situated the city. Thornton tells us that, "In the early part of the present century, when visited by Elphinstone, it was a flourishing town, about five miles in circuit, and reported to contain 100,000 inhabitants. Twenty years later, Runjeet Singh, after defeating the Afghans in the decisive battle of Noushera, took Peshawur, demolished the Bala Hissar, at once the capital and state residence—destroyed the fine houses of the chief Afghans, desecrated the mosques, and cutting down the groves and orchards about the city, laid waste the surrounding country. The subsequent exactions and oppressions have effectually prevented its revival. The houses, built of mud, or un-

burnt brick, have flat roofs, on which the inhabitants spend much of their time. The whole city has rather a melancholy appearance, presenting numerous ruins of great dimensions, the result, not so much of gradual decay, as of sudden and recent violence. The numerous mosques—many built in a splendid style of Oriental architecture—have been intentionally polluted by the Sikhs, and are going to ruin. A vast and magnificent caravanserai has been converted into the headquarters of the Sikh governor. It is called Gorkhutra; it has quadrangular outlines, each side measuring two hundred and fifty yards, and contains extensive accommodation for all departments of government, as well as a spacious house for the Governor. The fortress, recently erected by the Sikhs on the site of the Bala Hissar, is a square of about two hundred and twenty yards, and is strengthened by round towers at each angle, every curtain having in front of it a semicircular ravelin. There is a fosse braye all round of substantial towers and curtains, with a wet ditch. The height of the inner walls is sixty feet—of the fosse braye, thirty—all constructed of mud. Within are capacious and well-constructed magazines and storehouses. The only gateway is on the northern face, and it is protected by towers. Court, about fifteen years ago, estimated the population at 80,000—a mixed race of Afghans, Kashmirians, and Hindoos. It is believed to be now about 30,000. Peshawur was built by the Mogul Emperor, Akbar, who affixed the name, signifying 'advanced post,' in reference to its being the frontier town of Hindostan towards Afghanistan."

THE KOH-I-NOOR DIAMOND.

This famous Diamond, forfeited by the treachery of the Sovereign of Lahore, and now under the security of British bayonets, in the fortress of Govindghur, (engraved in No. 355 of our Journal), will, in all probability, be brought to Eng-



RUBY IN RUNJEET SINGH'S NECKLACE.



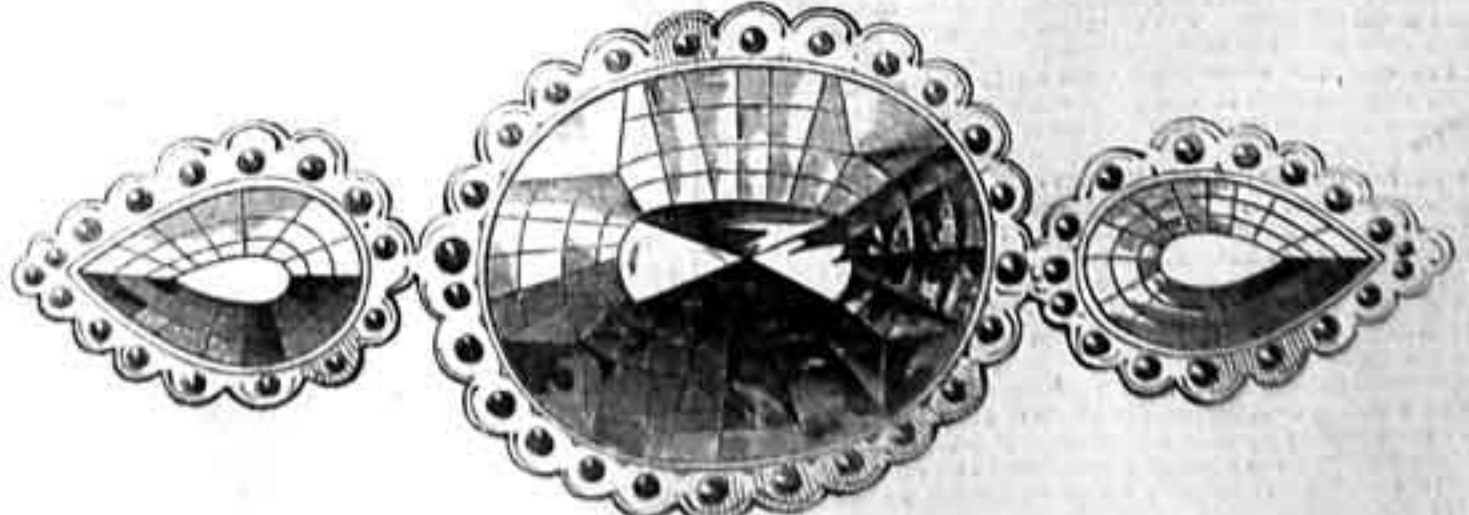
land in attestation of the success of our arms in India; and it has been suggested that the mischievous superstition attached to the possession of this unique diamond might be utterly crushed by this retributive consignment.

We have taken some pains to obtain a Sketch of the Koh-i-noor, or "Mountain of Light," and of Runjeet's ruby; and our illustrations are from a drawing copied from originals, by Juan Ram, the Lawrence of Bengal, to whom Runjeet Singh sent them for the purpose, at the request of Lord William Bentinck. The diamond was formerly the property of Pandor Rajah, then chief of all India, Cabul, and Cachmere, from whom it was taken by Timur, and subsequently from Mohammed Shah by Nadir Shah. Runjeet Singh was accustomed to wear this diamond on his right arm, set, as we have engraved it, in gold, surrounded with small rubies. It has been valued at 25 crore of rupees, or 25 million pounds sterling. Tavernier, who saw it in the possession of the Great Mogul, states its weight to be 279.9-10th carats; before cutting, it weighed 900 carats. It was found in the mine of Colore, to the east of Golconda, about the year 1550. It is said to have formed one of the eyes of the jewelled peacock of the famous Musnud or throne of Aurangzeb, the Tuh-i-tacos, or peacock throne. Its twin jewel is numbered among the crown jewels of Russia. Runjeet Singh, Rajah of the Punjab, plundered the "Koh-i-noor" from the ex-princes Shah Shujah-ool-Moolk and

Shah Ferman. At the death of Runjeet, the diamond fell, by "lot of inheritance," to Shah Soojah; and, at his death, was bequeathed to the hideous idol of Orissa! The recent war in Mooltan, and disturbances in the Punjab, induced the British resident at Lahore to secure, as a hostage, the person of the boy King, Maharajah Dhuleep Singh, and at the same time to seize the Koh-i-noor. The "Nassuck" diamond, plundered during the Mahratta war from a Peshwah, or feudal chieftain, is a kindred exploit. Such is but an outline of the countless adventures of this imperial and oriental gem. It is, however, a mistake to suppose this diamond to be the largest and most precious in the world, for it is surpassed by several.

The Ruby, in the accompanying illustration, has been sketched under similar circumstances. In the illustration both sides are shown; the gem is worn in Runjeet's necklace. It belonged to Pandor Rajah, was taken from him by Timur, and subsequently from Timur's descendants by Ahmed Shah. The names of the six Kings of Delhi are engraved on this Ruby:—Alauddin II., Shah Karam II., Jhangire, Akbar, Feroze Shah, and Ahmed Shah. Runjeet valued it at 12½ crore of rupees, or twelve millions five hundred thousand pounds sterling.

We are indebted to the courtesy of a Correspondent for the loan of the sketches of these Jewels, taken in Runjeet Singh's lifetime.



RUNJEET SINGH'S DIAMOND—"THE MOUNTAIN OF LIGHT."

A large number of gentlemen were assembled at the house of Mr. Lewis to meet his Lordship at breakfast on his return from the hill, after which two deputations of Chinese merchants came to pay their respects. They were dressed in loose silk robes of dark blue, with conical-shaped caps, and one of their number wore the brass button which distinguishes a Mandarin. The countenances of these gentry wore a smiling and self-satisfied expression, and they seemed much pleased with the few words which Lord Elgin addressed to them. They preceded him to the jetty to witness his departure, where they may be observed in the accompanying sketch, drawn up in line; beyond them are policemen holding each others' batons to keep back a miscellaneous crowd, composed of Chinese, Malays, Moormen, Malabars, Bengalees, Cingalees, and Sumatrans, whose various national characteristics, marked by their different manners and costume, rendered the scene singularly novel and picturesque.

The Singapore got under way in the course of the afternoon, and reached Singapore on the morning of the 3rd June. General Ashburnham and staff immediately proceeded to Hong-Kong, while Lord Elgin remains at Singapore to await the arrival of the Shannon.

THE PESHAWUR GUIDES.

This corps was raised in 1846, under the direction of Sir Henry Lawrence, and then consisted of one troop and two companies. Their peculiar duties were those of spies, surveyors, intelligencers, as well as fighting men, and served under the immediate orders of the Board of Administration at Lahore during the Sikh war, in 1848-49, and were found to be so useful and did such good service that they were in-



PESHAWUR GUIDE.

crossed to six companies and three troops, and for the last seven years have been employed on the Peshawur frontier, and been engaged frequently on that disturbed border. The constitution of this regiment is peculiar, and differs greatly from any other corps in India. The first company consists of Dogruys (hill men from Goolab Sing's territory); the second company of Pathans (or the inhabitants of the country between the Indus and Cabool); the third company of Punjabees Mussulmen; the fourth company of Afreedees; the fifth company of

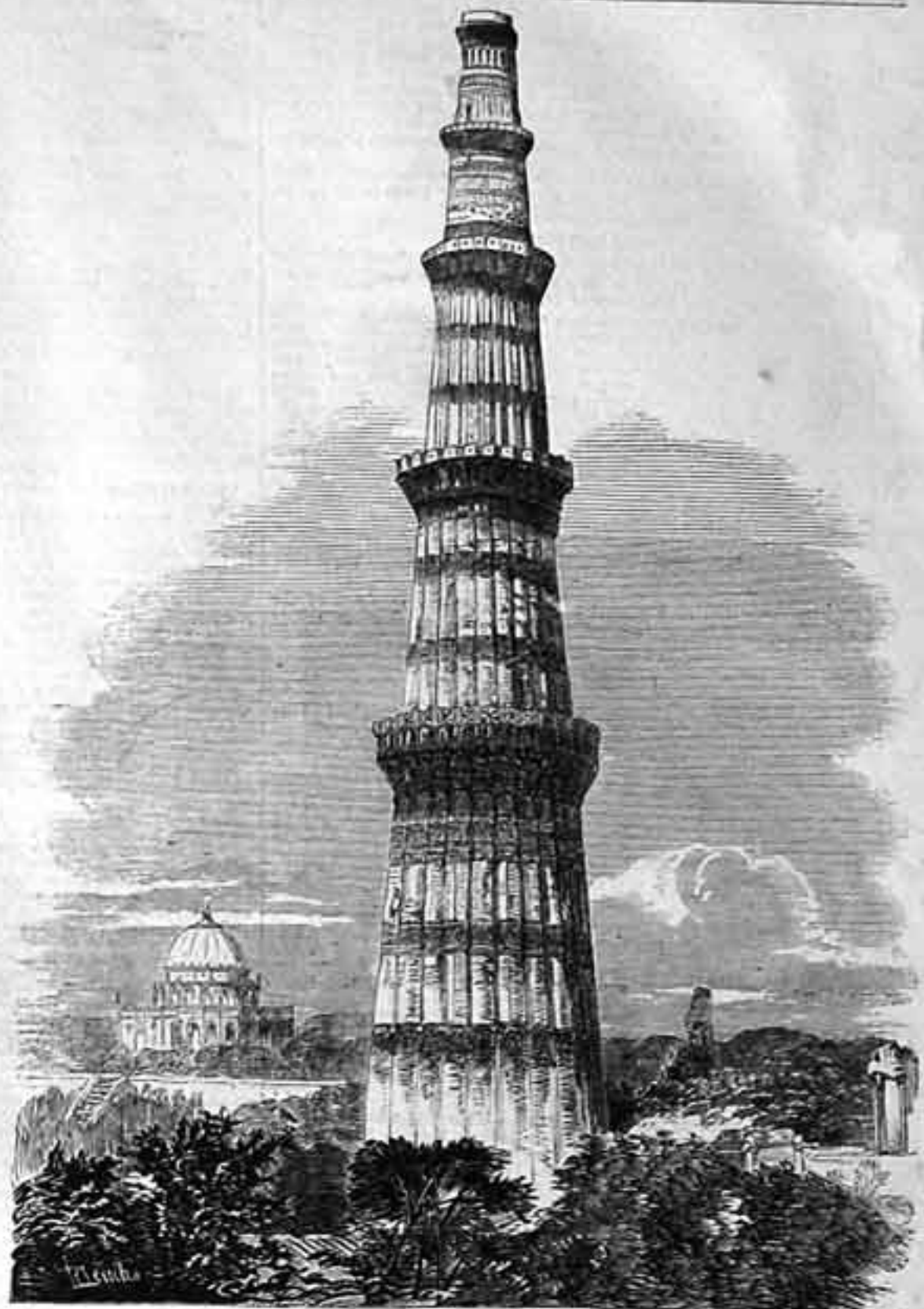
Goorkahs; and the sixth company of Sikhs. The first troop of Pathans; the second of Persians and Afghans; the third of Sikhs. Each troop and company is headed by a native officer of its own peculiar tribe. The emulation between them is great, they keep up their nationality, and vie with each other in behaving well, both in the presence of the enemy and in quarters. Mutiny amongst them is next to impossible, as which ever tribe pretended to disobey the orders of their European officers the other tribes would be only too glad of an opportunity to assist their officers against them. They have now been sent to Delhi, and there is little doubt but that they will be found as useful during the present emergency as they have always been. Government would do well to have more, if not all, of their regiments of the same constitution: mutinous combinations would then be prevented, which it is impossible to do when their army contains 50,000 men of the same caste.

CHANDNEE CHAUK, DELHI.

THE principal street in modern Delhi is called Chandnee Chawk (Silver-street). On the left side of it, a little beyond a large tree, are two small gilt domes, belonging to the Mosque of Roohim-ud-Dowlah, of great interest from the fact of Nadir Shah, in 1738, when he plundered Delhi, having seated himself upon the roof, and, drawing his sword, desired the massacre should continue till he sheathed it. When 100,000 of the inhabitants had been slaughtered, and the Emperor of Delhi, Mohammed Shah, threw himself at his feet, the tyrant returned his sword to his scabbard, and the carnage ceased.

On the distant rising ground to the left stands the Eade-gah, where the festival of Buckrah Eade and others are celebrated.

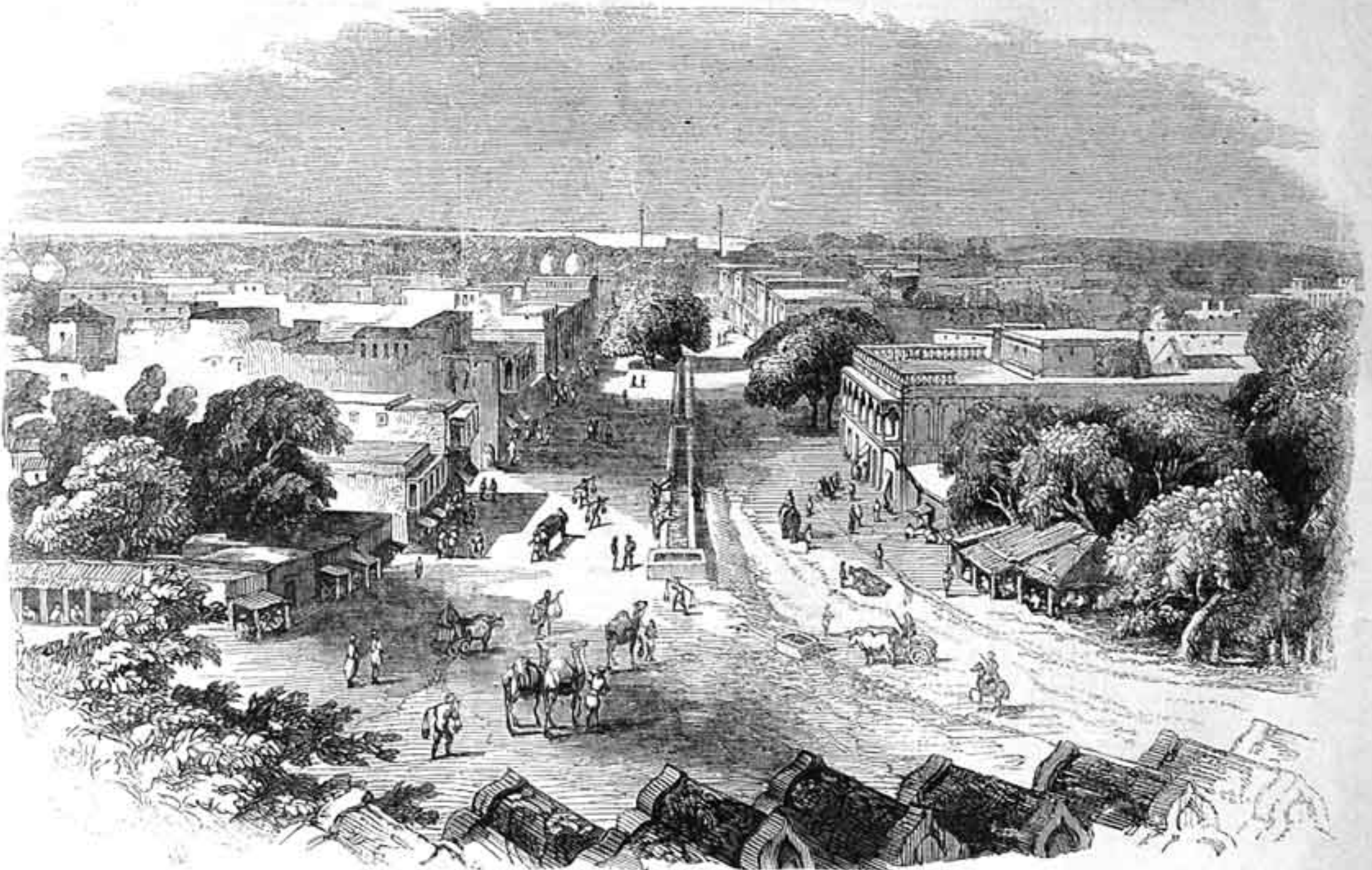
It is difficult from the present appearance of modern Delhi to form an accurate idea of what it formerly was; but the splendour of some of the buildings within the town, and the extensive ruins without, lead one to imagine what it might have been; and history furnishes accounts of its former wealth. The palace was built at an expense of nearly £1,000,000 sterling. There are still the remains of a throne, called the Peacock Throne, which in 1635 was mounted the first time by



THE KOTUB MINAR, DELHI.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

Shah Jehan on the birth of a grandson; it had been seven years building, and the jewels alone which decorated it cost £1,250,000 sterling. The revenue of the kingdom at one time amounted to nearly £40,000,000 sterling.

In January, 1738, Nadir Shah (or Khuli Khan) crossed the Attock



CHANDNEE CHAUK (SILVER-STREET), DELHI.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



No. 881.—VOL. XXXI.]

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1857.

[WITH A SUPPLEMENT, FIVEPENCE]

THE NEWS FROM INDIA.

THE feverish anxiety with which the public expects the arrival of each Overland Mail from India increases from week to week. The telegraphic announcements are not always of a nature to convey the most reliable information, for those whose duty it is to epitomise the news brought by travellers, or which is contained in the public journals or private letters, whether these persons act for the Government, for the London newspapers, or for private individuals, do not invariably select the most salient and important items, and are sometimes unfortunate in the construction they put upon events, or in the phraseology with which they record them. Thus it happens not unfrequently that the telegrams tell one story, and that the newspapers and private correspondence received a few days afterwards contradict, or put a different interpretation upon it. Hence it is often necessary to suspend our judgment upon events until the full details are before us. In the meantime the public is justified in making as much as possible of the good news which the telegraph conveys;—for good news is not likely to be misunderstood or wrongly told;—and in trusting, if there be evil news in the telegrams, that more copious information will tend to modify its nature, and rob it of its darker characteristics.

The mail received during the present week is so far cheering. It might have brought the news of new massacres, of new revolts, and of the unimpeded spread of the mutiny into districts hitherto untainted. It brings, it is true, the records of murder and treason; but it brings at the same time the gratifying and expected intelligence that, if the noble band of Englishmen and Englishwomen in India are not equal to the emergency in consequence of the paucity of their numbers, they are more than equal to it by their individual courage—their self-devotion—their presence of mind—their (in one word) *pluck*; and that they continue to prove themselves worthy to govern India by the possession of

every quality—physical, mental, or moral—which raises one man or one race of men to the pre-eminence over another. The gallant Havelock, with his small band, opposed by a force ten times greater than his own, commanded by Nana Sahib (who has unluckily not executed upon himself the justice which sooner or later must overtake him), has been compelled to retire upon Cawnpore, and to leave Lucknow unrelieved. In Lucknow there are upwards of a thousand Europeans—of whom more than one-half are women and children—and much alarm and anxiety will continue to be felt for their fate. Their provisions are said to run short; and Nana Sahib, at the head of ten thousand men, is, we are told, in the field against them—two circumstances which may well inspire dread that Lucknow may yet afford another black item to be set down in the book of vengeance which the justice of God and man has recorded against that ineffable villain. There is, however, still room for hope that the little garrison of Lucknow will be relieved—a hope in which every honest man and woman, and every Christian and humane heart, in the world will cordially participate.

At Agra the garrison is safe, and at Delhi the only change to be recorded is the arrival of Brigadier-General Nicholson in the British camp, his reinforcement of 2000 men being within one day's march of the city. The mutineers continued to make sorties, which, as before, were always gallantly repulsed, at immense loss to the enemy; but, considering our very small numbers, at a very serious loss to ourselves. The arrival of Nicholson's reinforcements will thus prove of great advantage, though we fear that some time must yet elapse before our Commander-in-Chief before Delhi will find himself sufficiently strong either to make a final assault upon the city—which might be unwise—or to surround it and cut off the supplies of the mock Mogul and his sanguinary traitors, which would be one means of bringing the matter to a crisis with less sacrifice of our noble Englishmen.

The mutiny has spread into the Punjab and Bombay, as we were informed by the last mail, and also into the Presidency of Madras. In the Punjab signal vengeance has been taken on the rebels—a vengeance which we hope will yet strike a wholesome terror through all India, and show the mutineers that we have men equal to their duty, and that our officers are not all of the stamp of General Lloyd. Of the 26th Native Infantry, who mutinied at Meeran Meer, and murdered their commanding officer, Major Spencer, not one remains alive. They fled after their treacherous outbreak, but were vigorously pursued by order of Sir John Lawrence, and entirely shot down and cut to pieces, not one ruffian escaping to tell the tale of the vengeance which had been done upon his fellows. The other native troops in the Punjab will not after this act of summary justice be likely to follow their example.

In the Bombay Presidency the mutiny is said to be entirely suppressed. There is reason to suppose, however, that this is not exactly the case. It may be suppressed for the present, but will break out from time to time as long as the great struggle before Delhi remains undecided, or until some grand example be made. Such an example was in the power of General Lloyd, if he had had the presence of mind to act as became his position. How Sir John Lawrence, or Sir Colin Campbell, or General Havelock, or Brigadier Nicholson, or Brigadier Chamberlayne, or any of the other British officers, would have acted under the circumstances the world may easily conceive; and it is but small consolation for the misfortune that General Lloyd is to be tried by court-martial for his want of judgment. But he is an aged man, and the blame rests more with those who left him in command than with himself. He has been a good soldier in his day, and against his honour and bravery not the shadow of a stigma is to be cast.

In the Madras Presidency there have been some attempts at mutiny, of which the present mail brings the first intelligence. They appear to have been confronted with energy and spirit. At



THE MUTINY IN INDIA: PESHAWAR LAND TRANSPORT TRAIN.—SEE PAGE 533.



KHOSSAL DOOBE, SUHWARKEA BRAHMIN, OF RAMPOOR, LUCKNOW,
NAIK, 5TH REGIMENT N.I.

The 8th Regiment Native Infantry, to which the man represented in the accompanying Sketch belongs, has remained "faithful to its salt."

It would be ungracious and unjust to venture any surmise as to what might have been its position had temptation reached, and opportunity, added to the force of general example, been permitted to, its men. It is very probable such temptation and opportunity were offered: it is not known that they were wanting. It has always been a distinguished corps. Its Colonel is the present Commander-in-Chief of the Bengal army, Sir Patrick Grant. Its one-time Adjutant, and now Major, is the present Deputy-Adjutant-General, an officer whom to know is to be strongly attached to. These are influences, amongst others, on the right side, and strong ones too; and it is far more pleasing to believe that the regiment would have done, as it is but fair to acknowledge others have done, under temptation, their duty. The 31st, at Saugor, headed by its native officers alone, with no Europeans, gallantly attacked and routed their rebel countrymen; and a band of the 42nd, also, remaining undisciplined, are now nobly following their example at Damoh. These are bright spots in the surrounding darkness.

Of such men, however, in physical form and mental training, corresponding alike in country, caste, and creed, were tens of thousands of our late Indian soldiery, who, under the bewildering influence of an appeal to fanaticism, of high bribes, and visions of Oriental restoration, have been made the dupes of a deep plot for the destruction of the British power and people in India; and from well-ordered, happy, and contented soldiers, have, in so many instances, been perverted through their baser passions into brutes and treacherous murderers.

The exceptions, therefore, to such baseness, treachery, and ingratitude, must be allowed to speak well for either the heart or head, if not both, of such a regiment as the 31st, and the gallant little band of the 42nd, who have proved their fidelity, not in a negative measure, by quietness, but positively by action. Some of the irregular cavalry have similarly distinguished themselves.

We are indebted for the accompanying Engraving to Mr. C. Grant's "Oriental Hounds."

THE MUTINY AT PESHAWUR.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

In the present disturbed state of affairs in India the accompanying Sketches of Peshawur, if published in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, may prove interesting.

These Sketches represent a General Parade of the Peshawur Troops on the 10th June, 1857, then consisting of about 3000 Europeans and 8000 natives, under the command of General Sydney Cotton, to witness the execution of twelve sepoys of various Native Infantry Regiments, who had been guilty of mutiny and desertion, and sentenced by a General Court Martial to be hanged; and of forty sepoys of the 55th Native Infantry, sentenced to be blown away from guns for mutinous conduct, in having possessed themselves of the Fort of Murdan, made prisoners of their officers, plundered the treasury, resisted the force sent against them, and been taken prisoners with arms in their possession. In the background are represented the snow-topped mountains of Afghanistan, with the far-famed Khyber Pass, distant from the ground of execution six or seven miles only, and the Fort of Jumrood, at the entrance of the Pass. (See the large Engraving at page 336.)

In the Bengal Presidency the excitement in the Native Infantry Regiments on the Enfield rifle cartridge question spread gradually from Calcutta to Peshawur, without exciting any very great degree of apprehension on the part of our Government until the 10th and 11th May, 1857, when the massacres at Meerut and Delhi opened the eyes of all to the alarming extent to which the mutiny had spread. It is now well known that the 22nd May was to have been the day for a general rising of all the native troops in Bengal; but, by the will of Providence, their evil intentions were frustrated before arriving at maturity. Early in May a Court Martial assembled at Meerut, for the trial of eighty-three troopers of the 8th Cavalry, who had on parade mutiniously refused to take the cartridges—the same as they had been for years in the habit of using. These men were sentenced to various terms of imprisonment, and sent to the gaol; and on the 10th May, the day of their removal to the gaol, their brother troopers and all the Native Infantry at Meerut rose, released all the prisoners, murdered as many European officers, ladies, and children as they could lay hands on, and then marched to Delhi, where they were joined by all the native troops and inhabitants, massacred all the Europeans that came within their reach, and possessed themselves of the large magazine, but part of which (along with himself) had been blown up by that heroic young officer, Lieutenant Willoughby, of the Artillery. The mutineers then destroyed the telegraph lines, so no intelligence of these events reached the Punjab and Peshawur until the 13th of May, nine days previous (as it has since turned out) to the intended general rising, and to the confusion of our enemies in these parts, who, of course, were not as yet aware of what had occurred below, and of the precipitation of affairs at Delhi. Immediate and energetic measures were adopted by the authorities at this station (Peshawur) to prevent our being so taken by surprise. The critical nature of the position in which we were placed at Peshawur may well be imagined from the circumstance that, in the loyal days of the sepoys, it was never considered that there were more than sufficient troops to keep our hostile hill neighbours in check, and when our native troops, about 1000 in number, had turned traitors, our position became doubly critical; but a bold stroke of policy was immediately adopted by Colonel Edwards, Commissioner of Peshawur, in enlisting into our service our old enemies, the warlike inhabitants of the surrounding hills: the Khyberrees, the Shah Moosah Khailbees, Mooltanee, &c., &c., only excepting the Khokookhail tribe of the Khyber Pass, who had lately committed too great an act of atrocity (by murdering a British officer) to be, even in this emergency, honoured with employment in our service. The call was immediately responded to, and thousands of wild horse and footmen are now fighting in our cause before the walls of Delhi.

The 22nd May, the last day of the Mussulman Fast (Rameed), was intended for the general rising. The Native Infantry Regiments occupying the surrounding forts were that evening to have marched into cantonments, and join their comrades in the massacre of the hated Feringhees. Of their intentions the authorities were perfectly aware, having intercepted all the native letters; and General Cotton, commanding at Peshawur, prepared for their reception, by first disarming the native troops in cantonments, which was admirably managed, without bloodshed, by sunrise of the morning of the 22nd; but intelligence was quickly carried by native spies to their brethren occupying five of the forts in the district, which prevented their march into cantonments. But the Fort of Murdan, about thirty-five



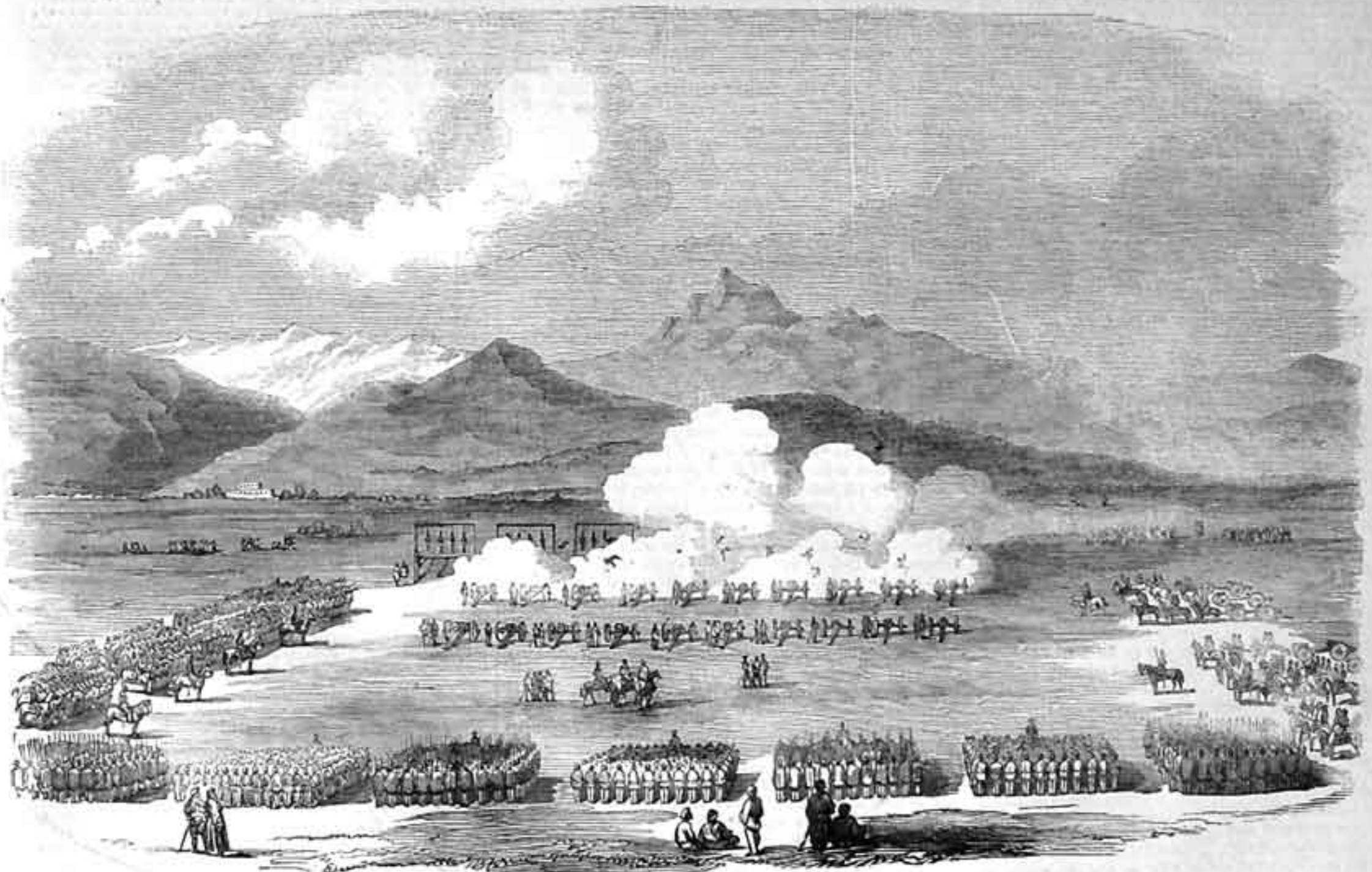
GENERAL WILSON, COMMANDER OF THE TROOPS BEFORE DELHI.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.

miles from Peshawur, and occupied by the 55th Native Infantry and part of the 10th Irregular Cavalry (the 10th Cavalry has been since disbanded), were not equally lucky in their intelligence, for they broke out into open mutiny, possessed themselves of the Fort of Murdan, made prisoners of their officers, and plundered the treasury. A force was sent against them, under the command of Colonel Chute, consisting of three horse-artillery guns, two 24-pounder howitzers, four mountain-brain guns, 150 men of her Majesty's 70th, 150 of her Majesty's 87th, 400 Punjab Irregular Infantry, and about 150 of our wild horse levies and police. This force arrived in sight of Murdan on the morning of the 25th, at sunrise, when the mutinous 55th N.I. bolted from the fort, taking their arms, ammunition, and treasure with them, and made for the hostile Swatt Hills, which were close at hand, and by the inhabitants of which they were to be received with open arms. They got a good long start; but a hot pursuit was immediately made by the horse artillery and cavalry, by whom about 120 of the mutineers were killed, and 150 prisoners taken with arms in their hands, after a stout resistance, having killed and wounded a number of their pursuers. The remainder escaped into the hills, where they are now wandering about in a most wretched condition, having since been plundered by their friends the Swattees. The prisoners were brought into Peshawur, and upwards of 50 of their number executed, as represented in the accompanying Sketch—a spectacle such as has never before been witnessed, and, once seen, never to be forgotten. The British nation may well be proud of the small body of 3000 Europeans, under their gallant commander (who so well knows how to handle them), who have so successfully defeated the bloody-minded intentions, thrashed into awe, and kept under subjection, a force of more than three times their own number, consisting of the 21st, 24th, 27th, 51st, 64th, 55th, and Kelat I. Ghilzies Regiments of Native Infantry, the 5th Native Cavalry, 7th, 10th, and 18th Irregular Cavalry, besides the disaffected spirits of the turbulent city of Peshawur, and the haughty Afghans, by whom the British are viewed with anything but friendship, for the military possession of the brightest portion of their inhospitable country.

G. R. BROWN, Lieut. Horse Artillery.

Peshawur, July 24, 1857.

In addition to the two scenes of the executions, our obliging Correspondent has enabled us to illustrate upon the front page of the



EXECUTION OF MUTINEERS AT PESHAWUR: BLOWING FROM THE GUNS, ETC.



EXECUTION OF MUTINEER SEPOYS ON THE PARADE, PESHAWAR.—(SEE PAGE 335.)

MAP OF INDIA



THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.



No. 905.—VOL. XXXII.]

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1858.

[WITH A SUPPLEMENT, FIVEPENCE]

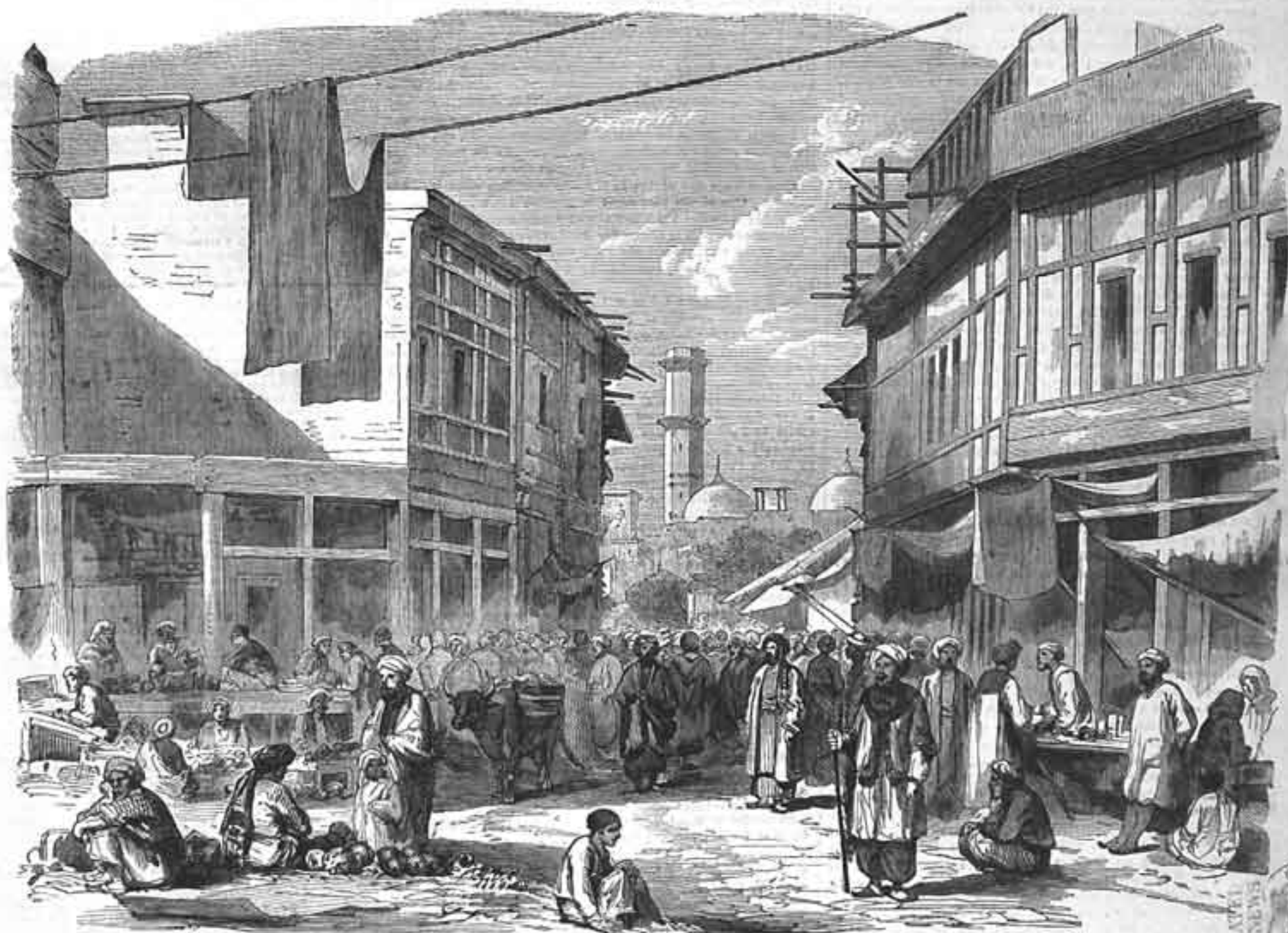
THE RESIGNATION OF THE MINISTRY.

It will be a question, probably universally asked, Why did Lord Palmerston fall, apparently, in the very plenitude of his power? To that question the simple answer may be given, that he had grown giddy. Strange to say, some fifty years of official life, and nearly thirty of diplomatic training, have not exempted Lord Palmerston from that infirmity which is usually supposed to characterise only small minds—namely, the incapability to stand firm on a topmost height without being overbalanced. The noble Lord, from the time that he assumed anything like a recognised position in the House of Commons and the councils of the nation, has been subject to periodical fits of giddiness. Without inquiring too curiously, or in too antiquarian a spirit, into the earlier part of his career, the symptoms of this failing may be dated decidedly from the year 1850. In that year the noble Lord, then Foreign Secretary in Lord John Russell's Government, took advantage of the formal impeachment of his policy to establish a reputation in Parliament and in politics which the most partial estimate of his talents and acquirements—and the estimate, whether friendly or hostile, was not low previously—hardly overrated, and which gradually swelled into a received notion that he was the foremost of English statesmen—English in a certain sense, be it understood—of his time, and, with one exception, the man who best under-

stood the House of Commons. On that memorable occasion every class of persons, within and without the walls of Parliament, combined in one tribute of admiration. The most eloquent and impassioned orator in that assembly earnestly declared that from the eve of one day to the dawn of the next the House hung upon the lips of the noble Lord, enchained by the fascinations of that gigantic mental and physical display. The greatest member of Parliament that ever lived, Sir Robert Peel, in the last words which he addressed to that House, which he loved so well and so long adorned, affirmed, in reference to Lord Palmerston's speech, that the House and the country were proud of the man who could produce it. These words seemed almost a testamentary disposition to the noble Lord of that wonderful influence which Sir Robert had so long successfully exercised upon the House; and when, in a few days afterwards, his laudator passed away, Lord Palmerston stood confessed as the direct inheritor of that influence and that power of management which seemed, as by a sort of prophetic inspiration, to have been bequeathed to him.

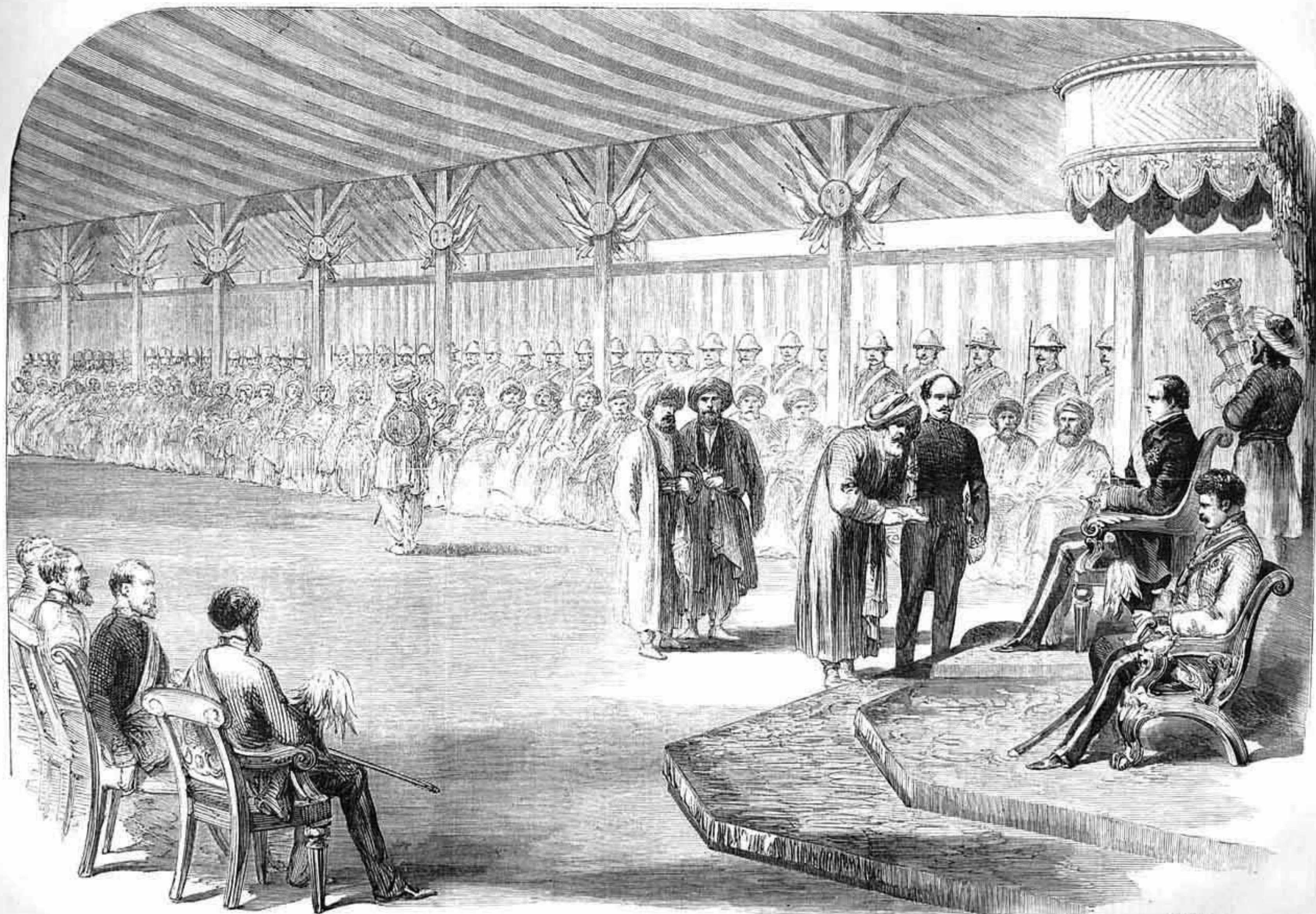
Not so very long after that he got giddy. Then followed the haughty revolt against his chief, which the proud spirit of Lord John Russell was unable to brook, and dismissal, which was called a resignation, was the result. Not an unnecessary moment was, as we all know, lost by Lord Palmerston in testing his power in the House of Commons, and the fall of Lord John Russell's

Ministry by his interposition was brought about as suddenly and as effectually as the disarming of an adversary by the turn of a fencer's wrist. From that moment he assumed the attitude, real or supposed, of the arbiter of the destinies of Ministries; and to such an extent did that notion prevail that it is understood that the attempt to form a coalition Government by Lord Aberdeen would have come to nothing if Lord Palmerston had declined to join it. Twice, while a member of that Government, did he again grow giddy, and nearly contrive to upset it, although, as it happened, he merely spoiled the only two Christmas dinners which Lord Aberdeen ate as Prime Minister, by his threats of resignation. Well, at length his time arrived, and Chatham or Pitt never rode into power on a higher tide of popularity and confidence, both in Parliament and in the country. From that time those who have marked his Parliamentary career with attention must have observed a change—faint and colourless at first, but gradually deepening into a more decided tone—in his treatment and management of the House of Commons. Those curt and pointed answers to questions for which he was so famous, and which used to offend no one, not even the disappointed interrogator himself, because of the good humour with which words in themselves scant courteous were uttered, began to assume a reality of rudeness; his speeches became defiant in their style; and for that genuine repartee for which he was once so noted

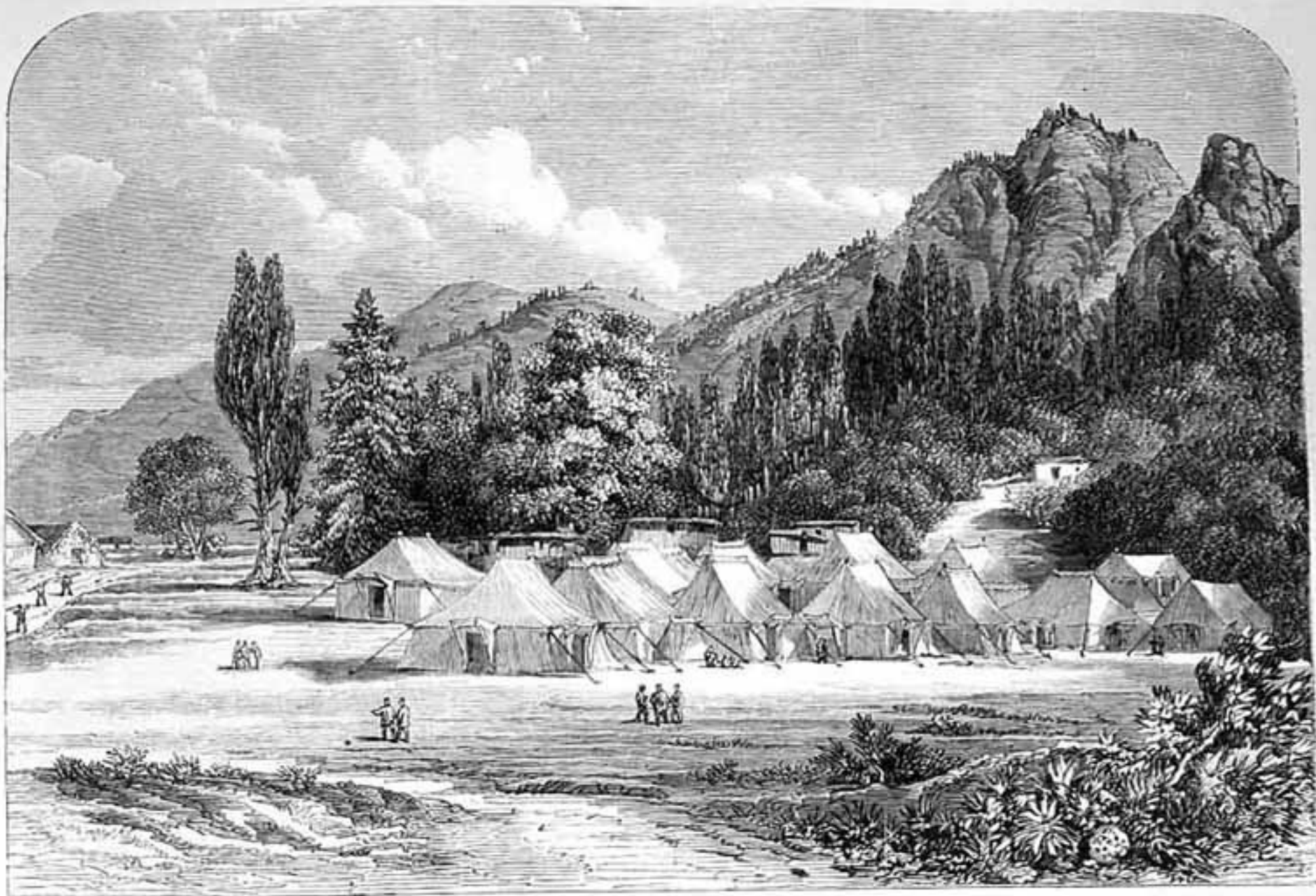


STREET AND BAZAAR IN FESHAWUR.—FROM A DRAWING BY MR. W. CARPENTER, JUN.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)





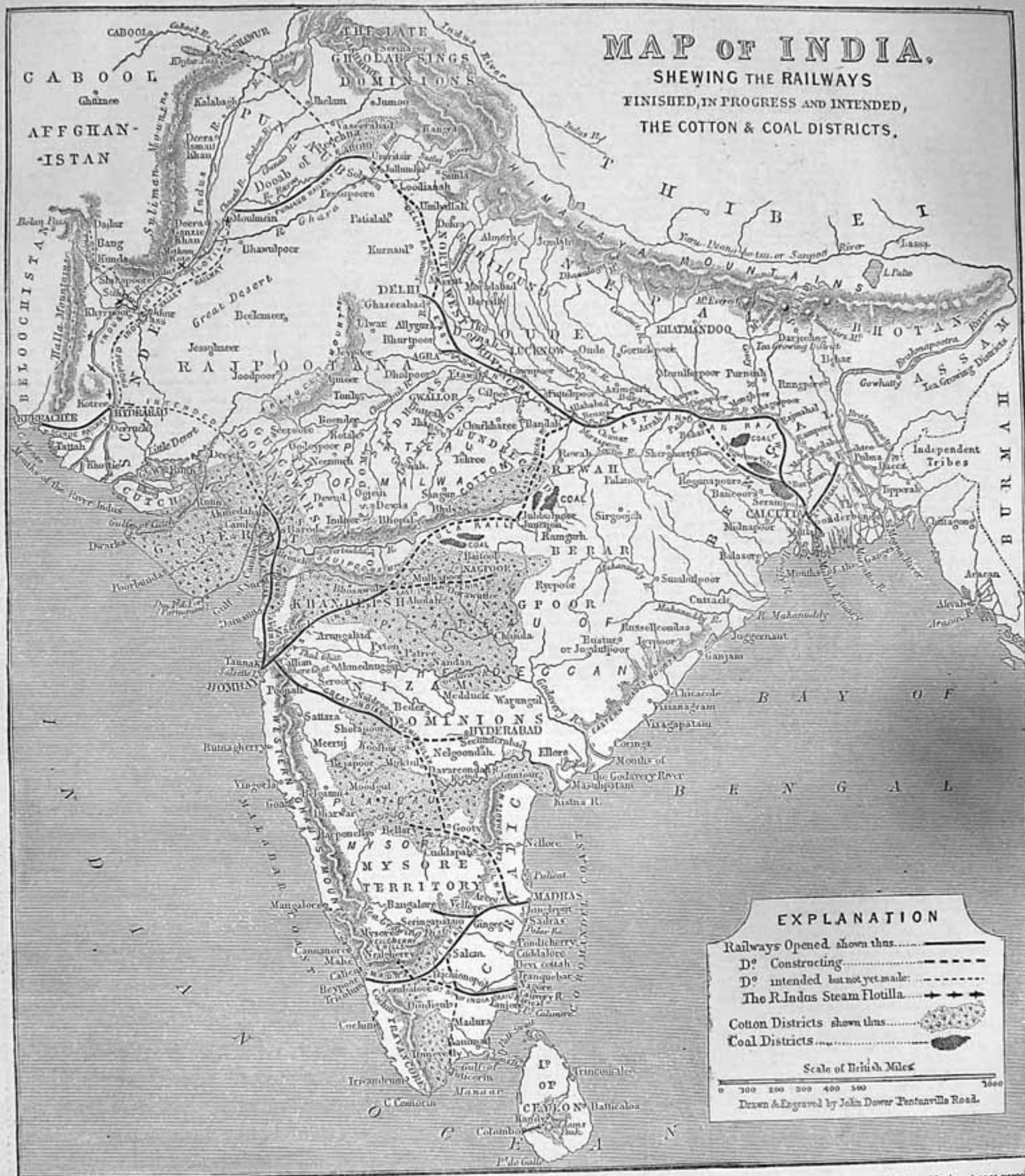
GRAN DURBAR HELD AT PESHAWUR BY THE VICEROY OF INDIA FOR THE RECEPTION OF THE CHIEFS OF THE HILL TRIBES.—SEE SUPPLEMENT, PAGE 610.



CAMP OF THE EUROPEAN WORKING PARTY ON THE MURREE HILLS, INDIA, 7000 FEET ABOVE THE SEA.



ROAD-MAKING ON THE MURREE HILLS BY THE EUROPEAN PARTY.—SEE NEXT PAGE.



150 ft. deep, through solid rock. The total length of tunnels is more than two miles and a quarter. There are more than two miles of retaining walls, and the total length of the viaducts and vaulting arches is about three quarters of a mile. The principal viaducts are No. 1, of eight 50 ft. arches, and 129 ft. from the surface of the ground; and No. 5, of similar arches, and 143 ft. from the surface. The other viaducts range from 100 ft. to 50 ft. in height. The works on the Third Ghaut Incline are almost as stupendous as those in the Bhoor Ghaut. In both, a reversing station and zigzag mode of ascent are employed, an expedient first adopted, we believe, in the passage of the Alleghenies by the Baltimore and Ohio and Pennsylvania Central Railways.

Where so many titanic rivers are to be crossed, the construction of mammoth bridges must necessarily be a prominent feature of Indian lines. We will, however, mention only one—that over the River Rohna, on the East Indian line, between Patna and Benares. It is about twice the length of the railway bridge over the Thames at Charing-cross, and consists of twenty-seven iron girders of 150 ft. each, supported on brick foundations. All this immense mass of ironwork was sent out from Britain. The late lamented Lord Elgin crossed over it in the early part of 1863, and stated that "it is exceeded in magnitude by only one bridge in the world," alluding, we presume, to the Victoria Bridge over the St. Lawrence, at Montreal.

Our Map includes only the main-line network, for the branch-line system has hardly been commenced. An experimental line, twenty-seven miles in length, from the Nulhattee station, on the East Indian line, to Azimgange—constructed by the Indian Branch Railway Company—was opened in December, 1863. It is made on a 4 ft. gauge, with rails only 50 lb. per yard. It earned profits to the extent of £127 per mile during the first three months of its operation. The rate of travel on this extraordinarily cheap and light line, made at an expense of less than £2500 per mile, does not exceed sixteen miles

per hour. 796 miles of branch lines in Oude and Rohilkund have also been conceded to this company, whose engineer (Mr. J. E. Wilson) is sure that in the "light" system he can construct them at an expense of £4000 per mile. These branch lines are not included in the guarantee system, but they are subsidised by the Government in this way—the Government provide the necessary land free of expense, and grant £100 a mile annually for twenty years. They also pay an additional £100 for twenty years on every £10,000 expended on the bridges, which are estimated to cost more than £10,000. This system of subsidies will henceforth be adopted by the Government for all lines of whatever kind, main or branch, not yet sanctioned under the old system, in lieu of the guarantee of interest and capital, as inaugurated in August, 1849. This important resolution of the Government is the latest phase in the finance of Indian railways.

In opening up the valley of the Indus by means of steam communication the Indian Government has laid the bases of a great commercial revolution. A glance at our Map will show that the Indus and the Ganges are the two great natural water-ways of Northern Hindostan, of which one is the "Father of Waters" for Eastern India, and the other for Western India. It is said that a line drawn between Delhi and Agra represents the approximate boundary between the countries dependent on either river, had both been able to offer equal facilities to commerce. But until the new railroad and steam-boat era this had not been the case. The navigation of the Indus was dangerous and difficult in the extreme, and the port of Kurrachee remained sand-choked and unimproved. Moreover, political obstacles came to the aid of physical ones. The Amirs of Scinde exacted exorbitant tolls from merchants, and were wont to devastate the country bordering on the river banks. Hence the Ganges route acquired a great superiority over that of the Indus, and Bombay as well as Calcutta thrived at the expense of Kurrachee. The British conquest of Scinde, in 1843, swept away the political obstacles; and

the eagle eye of the conqueror, Sir Charles Napier, at once perceived the commercial and military importance of Kurrachee. He exclaimed, "Kurrachee, you will yet be the glory of the East! Would that I could come alive again to see you, Kurrachee, in your grandeur!" Now, the bar of the harbour has been deepened, wharves and quays constructed, and the Scinde line of railway connecting Kurrachee with Kotree, the port of Hyderabad (opened in May, 1861) relieved commerce from the dangers of the creek navigation of the river and the menace from the open sea between the mouth of the Indus and Kurrachee. The recently-completed Punjab line in connection with the Indus steam-flotilla will restore the Indus to that commercial importance which it once held, but from which it has long ago fallen.

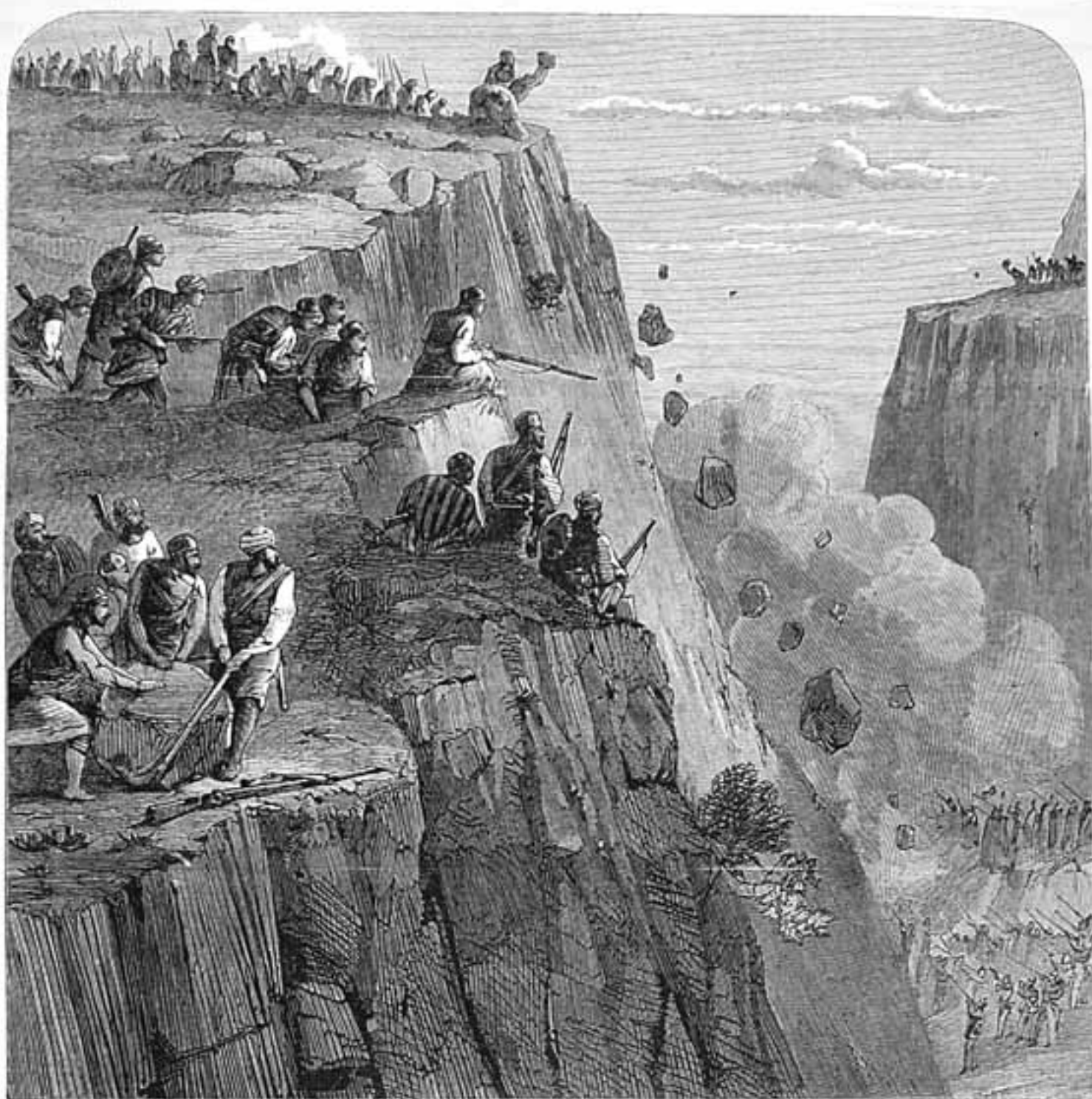
The Indus channel of trade is also the natural gate of Central Asia. Hitherto the trade of India with Central Asia has amounted only to about £1,000,000 sterling per annum, transported by camels, mules, and ponies, and crossing the Brahooie chain at the Bolan Pass, and the Hindoo Koosh at the Khyber Pass. This trade admits of great and immediate expansion. Hitherto the supply of Central Asia has been monopolised by Russia by means of her Volga and Caspian routes. Russian manufactures had even competed successfully with ours at Lahore and everywhere throughout the Punjab. Under the present circumstances, we may hope to be able not only to supersede Russian manufactures by British in India itself, but by introduce British and Indian manufactures along the valleys of Afghanistan as far as Herat, Khiva, and Bokhara, wrest from Russian merchants a large portion of their trade. A railroad from Russian merchants at the foot of the Khyber Pass, would thus serve the twofold purpose of granting the Indian frontier against the aggression of Russian arms and combating the influential position which Russian commerce has attained in Central Asia.

The commercial revolution here indicated is already making itself apparent in the trade returns of Kurrachee. The aggregate exports

and imports at that port, which, in 1844, were only £227,000, and in 1854 £1,223,000, had risen in 1863 to £6,662,810, of which sum the exports stood for £4,188,073. It is the eastern terminus of the great Indo-European line of telegraph which connects Constantinople with Hindostan, and whose eastern link is the Persian Gulf submarine line of telegraph. It is also connected with Basorah by a line of steamers belonging to the British India Steam Navigation Company. Moreover, Kurrachee is the nearest port in India to Europe. For nine months in the year it is 205 miles nearer to Aden than Bombay; while during the prevalence of the south-west monsoon in June, July, and August, it is, following the track of the Peninsular and Oriental steamers to Bombay, 735 miles nearer to Aden than its great rival. Only, however, when the Euphrates Valley line, which promises to bring India 1000 miles nearer to Europe, shall have become a great fact, will Kurrachee receive the full benefit of its advantageous natural position in relation to Europe, and only then will the enthusiastic vaticination of the conqueror of Scinde be fully verified.

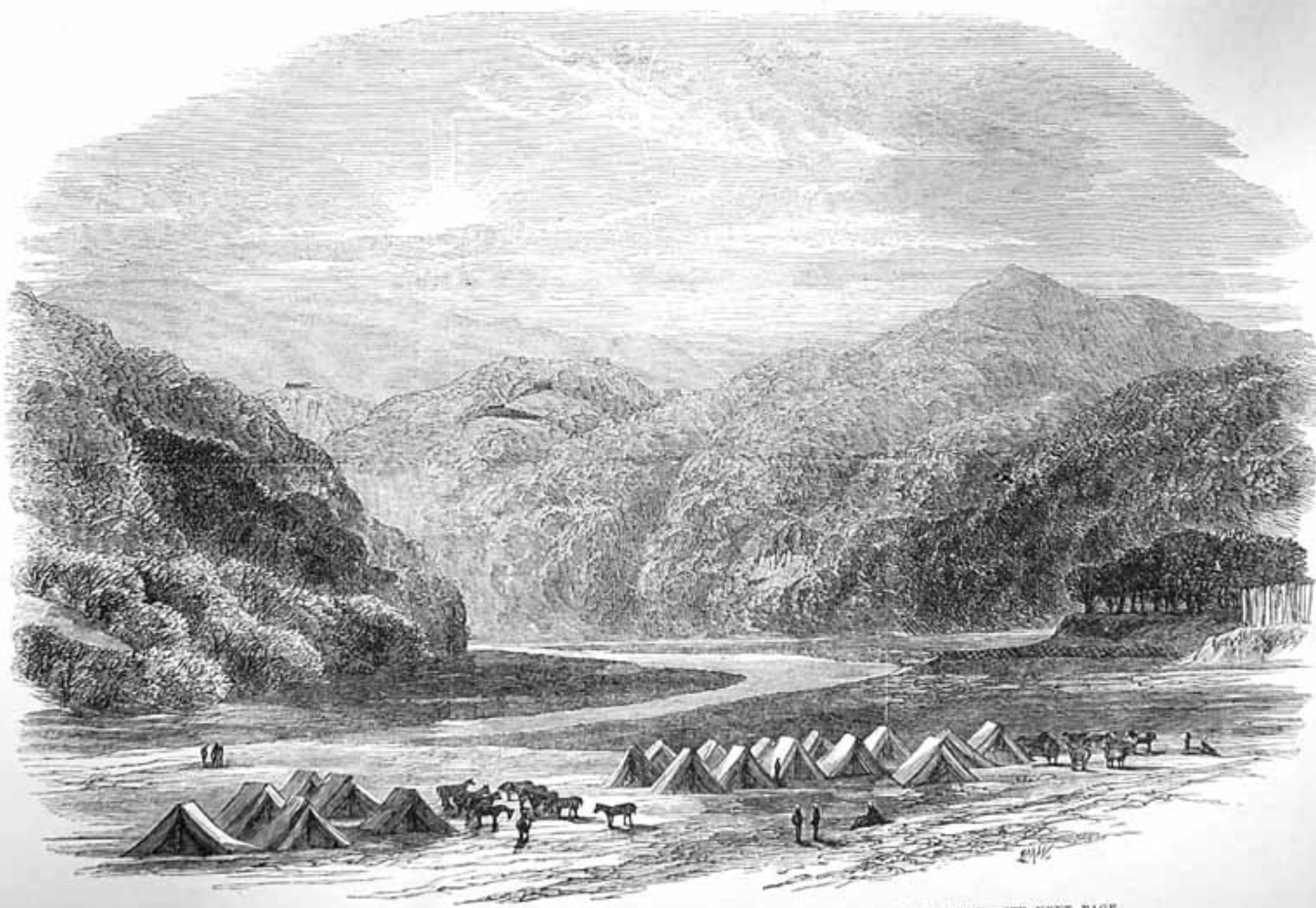
WILD TRIBES IN INDIA DEFENDING A MOUNTAIN PASS.

THE hilly countries which border upon the western and northern provinces of our Indian empire are mostly inhabited by half-savage races, who are greatly addicted to plunder and rapine, and who have resisted for ages the attempts alike of the rulers of Hindostan, Cashmere, and Cabool, to put an end to such outrages upon the peace of the neighbouring civilised States. The



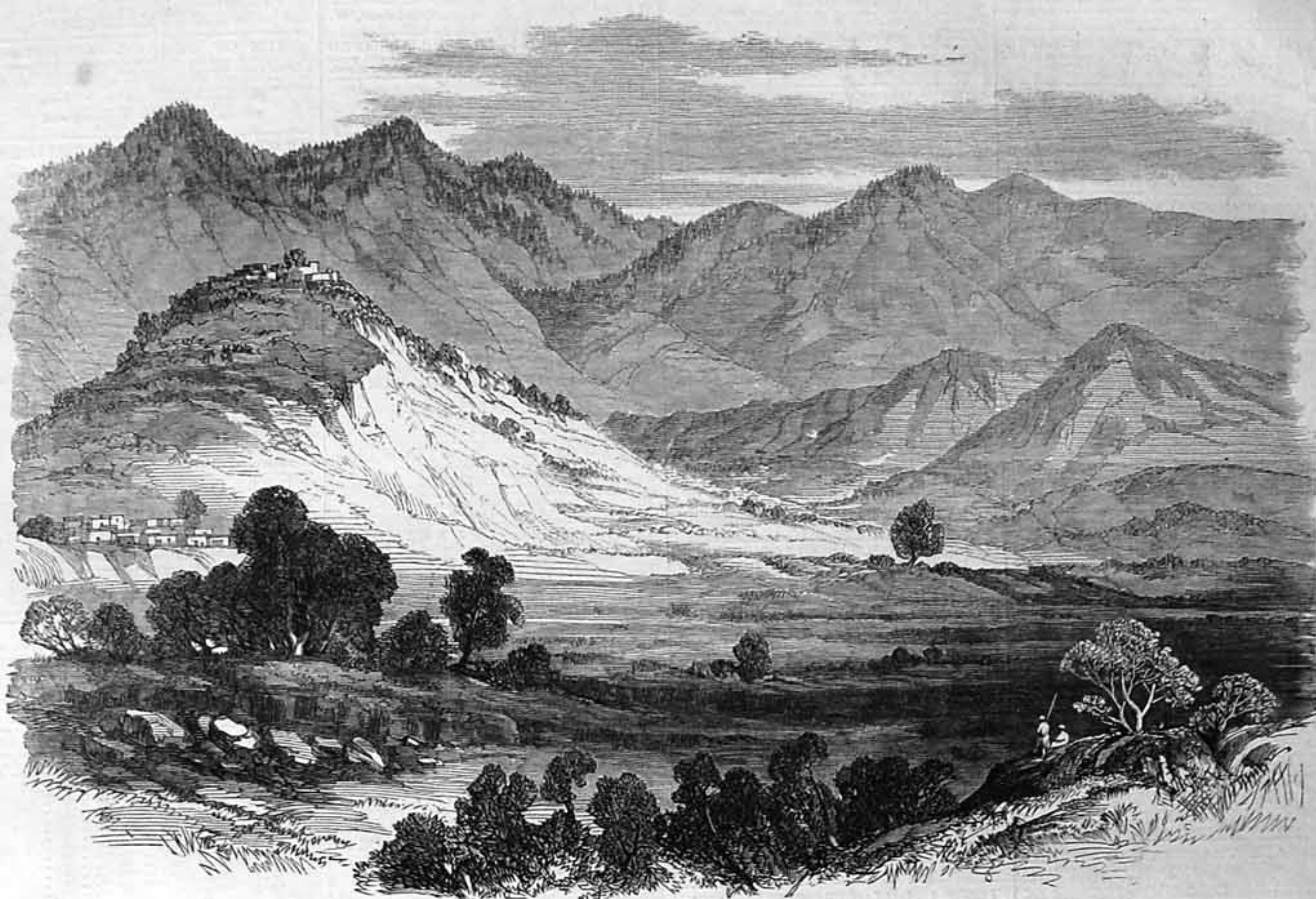
WILD TRIBES OF WESTERN INDIA DEFENDING A MOUNTAIN PASS.

British Government of the Punjab, especially, has had frequent occasion to chastise those troublesome highlanders who dwell in the recesses of the Saliman Mountains, to the west of the plain of the Indus. It may be recollected that in December, 1863, a mixed force of English troops, Sikhs, and Ghoorkas (an excellent composition for this kind of service), was thus engaged in an arduous conflict with the Boneyr tribe and others somewhere above Umbeyla, in the Chumla Valley. The sort of warfare by which, in general, the mountaineers of North-western India are accustomed to defend their wild independence is somewhat like that practised by the Gaule in the Alps of Savoy and Dauphiny when invaded by the Romans; or it may be of the same type as the romantic struggles of the natives of Wales and North Britain at a later date. They avail themselves of such means of defence and offence as the nature of their rugged country supplies—climbing to the top of the steepest precipices which overlook the narrow road by which their foe must approach; and from the vantage ground of a natural fortress hurling down upon him an incessant shower of big stones, which are the natural artillery of the sturdy mountaineers. An illustration of this mode of fighting, and of the picturesque scenery in which it may take place, will be found in the sketch we have engraved. The British Army, whether in India or elsewhere in the colonies, is frequently called upon to do duty in circumstances of this description. Probably the French soldiers in Algeria, and the Russians in the Caucasus, may have seen something like this, but it would seem rather strange to the tightly-drilled Prussians.



THE WAR IN BHOOTAN: THE BALA PASS, STORMED BY THE BRITISH FORCES ON THE 19TH OF FEBRUARY.—SEE NEXT PAGE.

THE CAMPAIGN ON THE PUNJAB FRONTIER.



VILLAGE OF OGHEE.



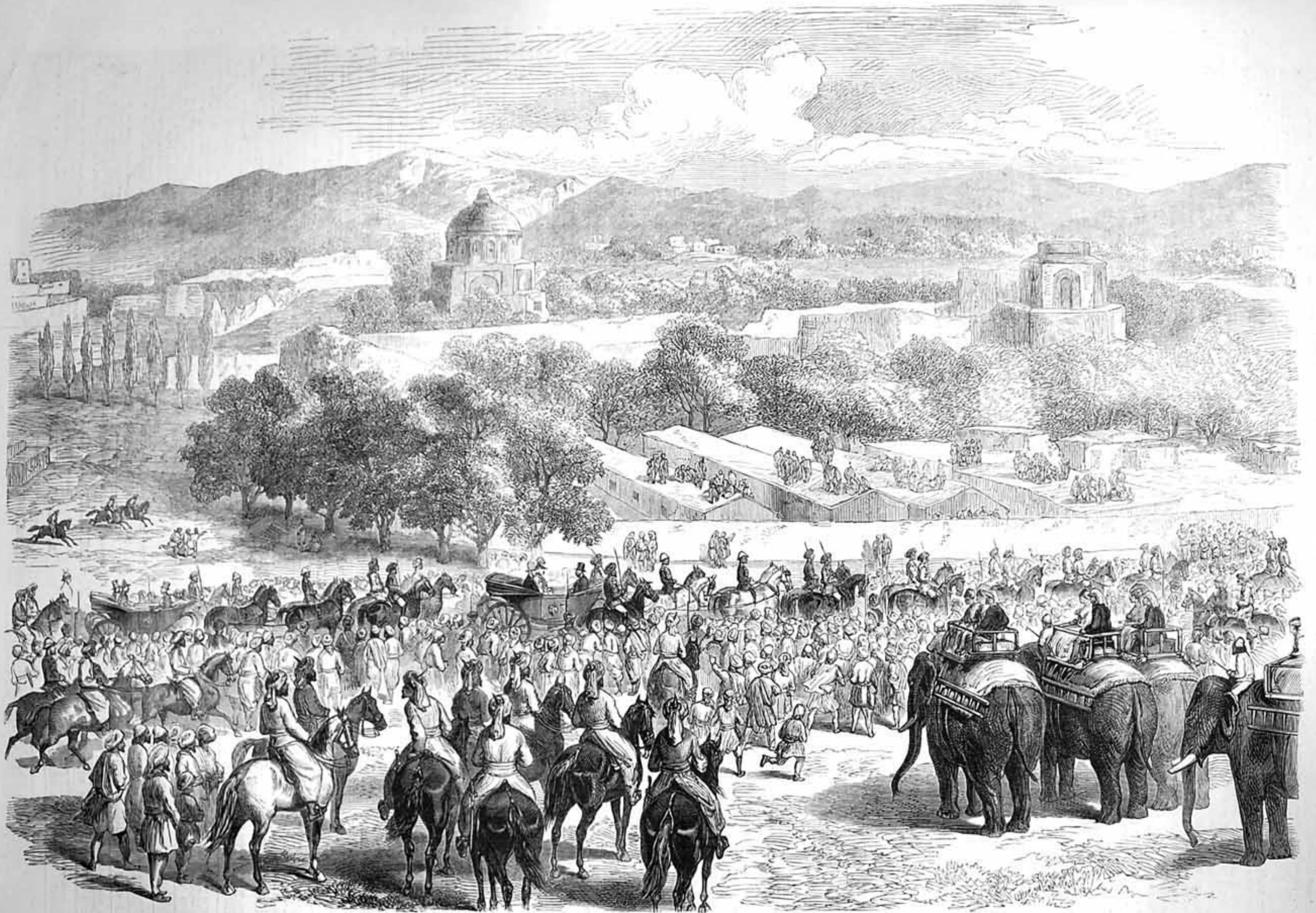
THE PESHAWUR MOUNTAIN BATTERY.—SEE PAGE 364.



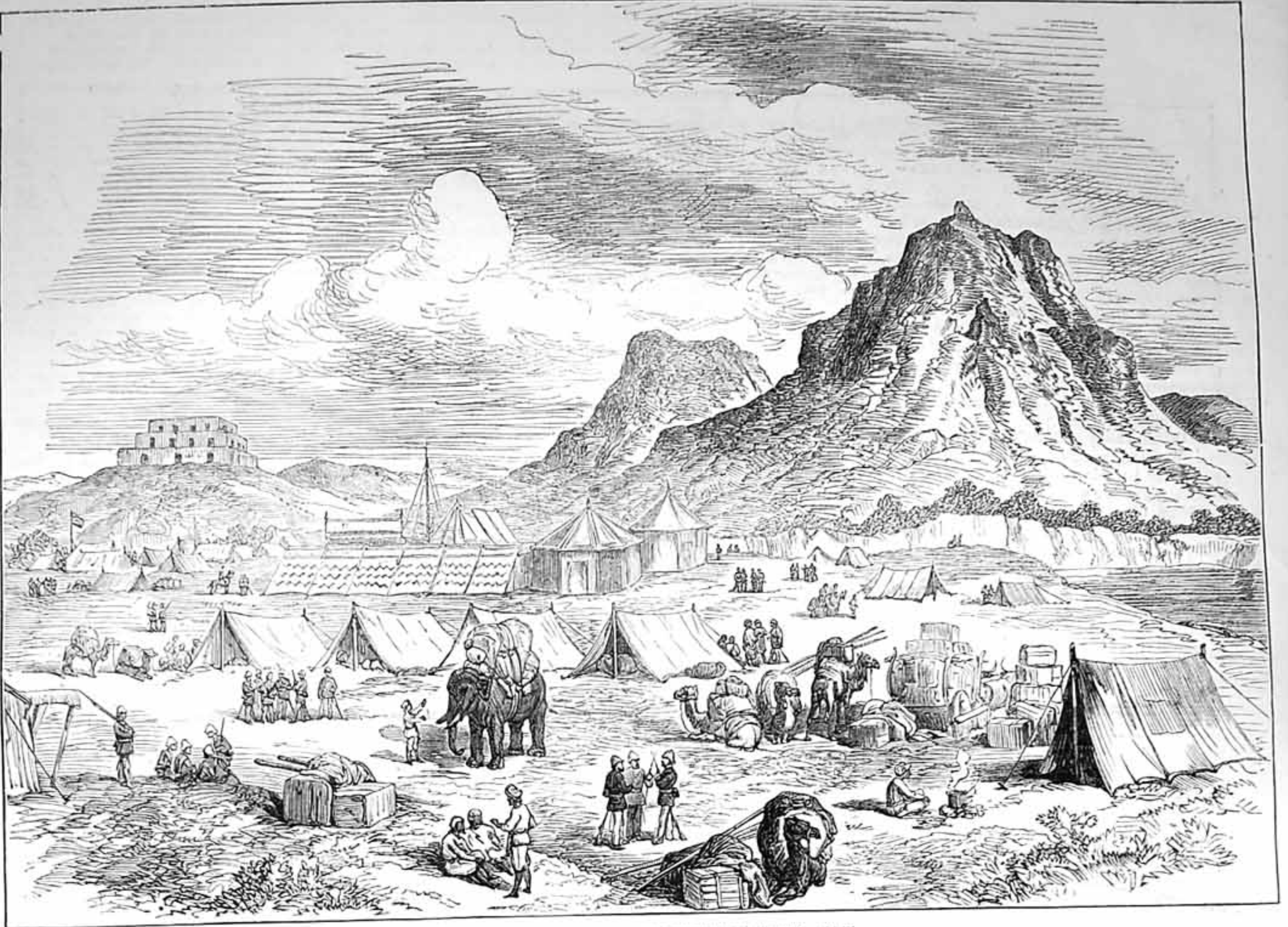
THE WAR ON THE PUNJAB FRONTIER: THE FORTRESS OF ATTOCK.—SEE PAGE 439.



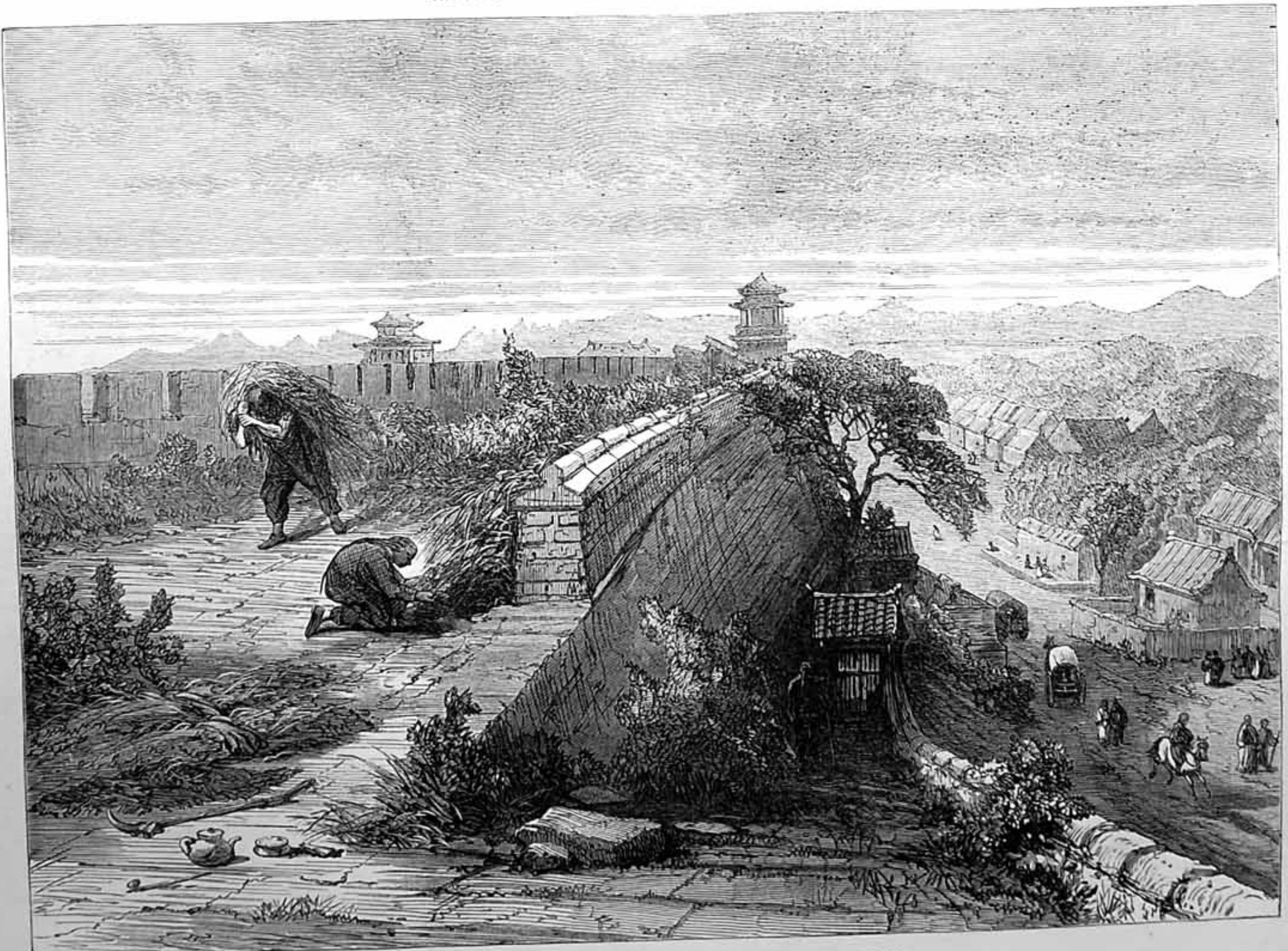
THE DURBAR AT UMBALLAH: MEETING OF THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF INDIA AND THE AMEER OF CABUL.—SEE PAGE 530.



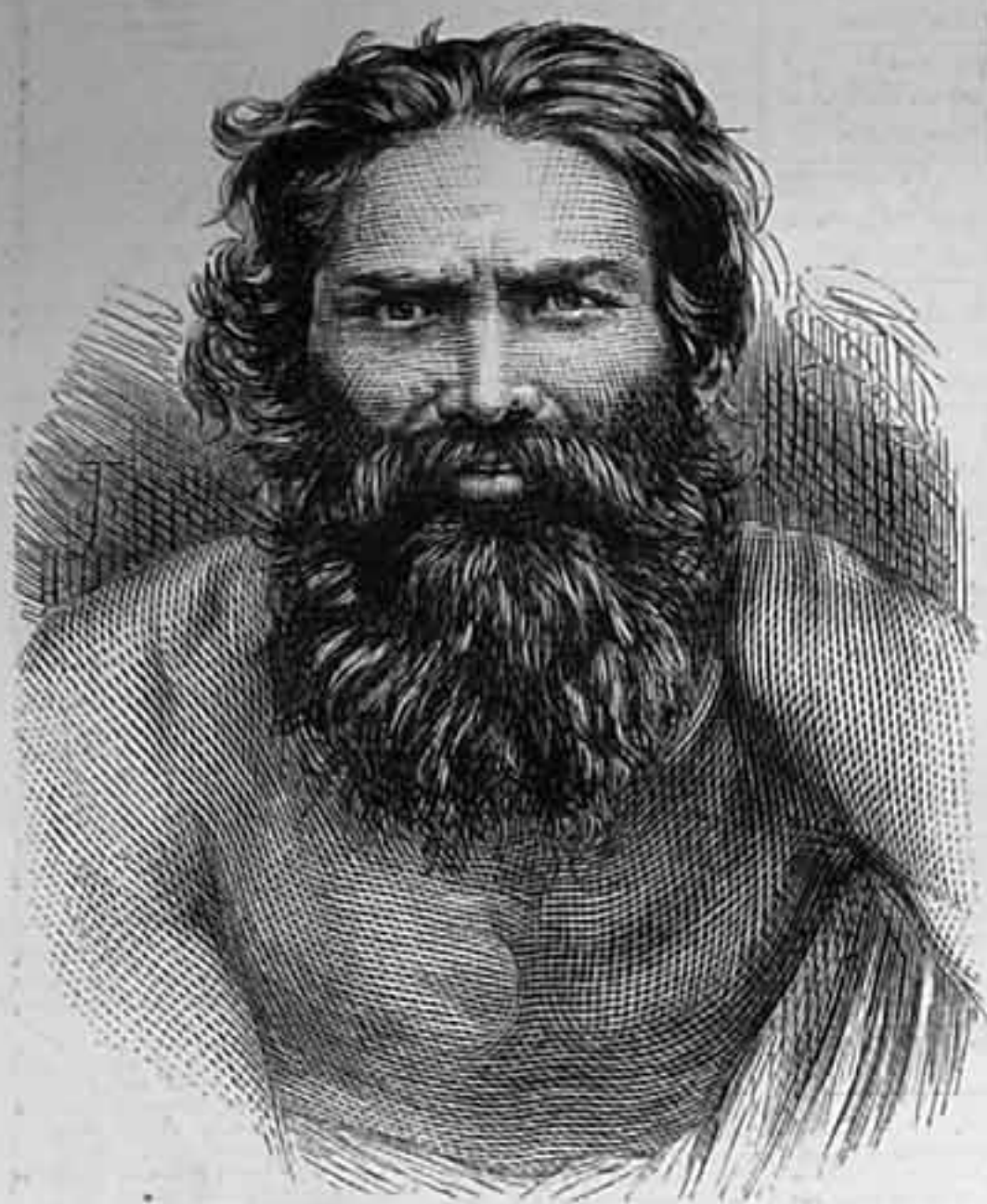
ENTRY OF THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF INDIA INTO PESHAWAR.
PESHAWAR, 1870



THE ARMY IN INDIA: CAMP OF EXERCISE AT HASSAN ABDUL.



THE WALL OF PEKIN, FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST IN CHINA.



PORTRAIT OF THE SUPPOSED NANA SAHIB.

then appeared would always procure him food. He gave the impression that he had become thoroughly tired of his mode of life, and that he had come to Gwalior in the hope of finding an occasion to put everything upon the cast of a die, and once again to lead an insurrection or else end his misery by death. He hoped to raise funds or do worse. With respect to the mutiny, he said that he had been entirely in the hands of the mutineers, and that he was not responsible for what had occurred, and that he had nothing to do either with the slaughter "at the ghauts" or the murder of the women and children at Cawnpore. The prisoner has been sent to Cawnpore, where he is confined in the cells of the 73rd Regiment's quarters.

CAPTAIN BELL, V.C., R.E.

We mentioned last week the name of Captain Mark Sever Bell, to whom her Majesty has personally presented the most honoured of military decorations, the Victoria Cross, for distinguished and gallant conduct during the last Ashantee war, as recorded in the *Gazette* of the 20th ult. He is a scion of one of the younger branches of the Bell family, formerly of Leconfield, in Yorkshire, which they have quitted since the loss of their estates there and elsewhere a century ago. His connections also include the Hougham family, of Kent. Of this latter the historian of Kent remarks, "Hougham, near Dover, gave a surname as well as furnished a seat to a family of as great reputation and antiquity as any in these parts; for Sir Roger de

Hougham, while aiding King Richard in his Crusades, was made a knight banneret on the field of Acre, and in after days the Houghams were Castellans of Dover and Rochester Castles, and Sheriffs of Kent (name now extinct)."

Throughout the Ashantee campaign Captain Bell served as Adjutant to the Royal Engineers Brigade, formed and commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Home, C.B., R.E., and accompanied his commanding officer at the head of the "sap" from Cape Coast Castle to Coomassie, taking his part in every action and engagement. He was several times mentioned in the despatches. For his services during this campaign and those of Bhootan and Huzara Captain Bell is to receive a brevet



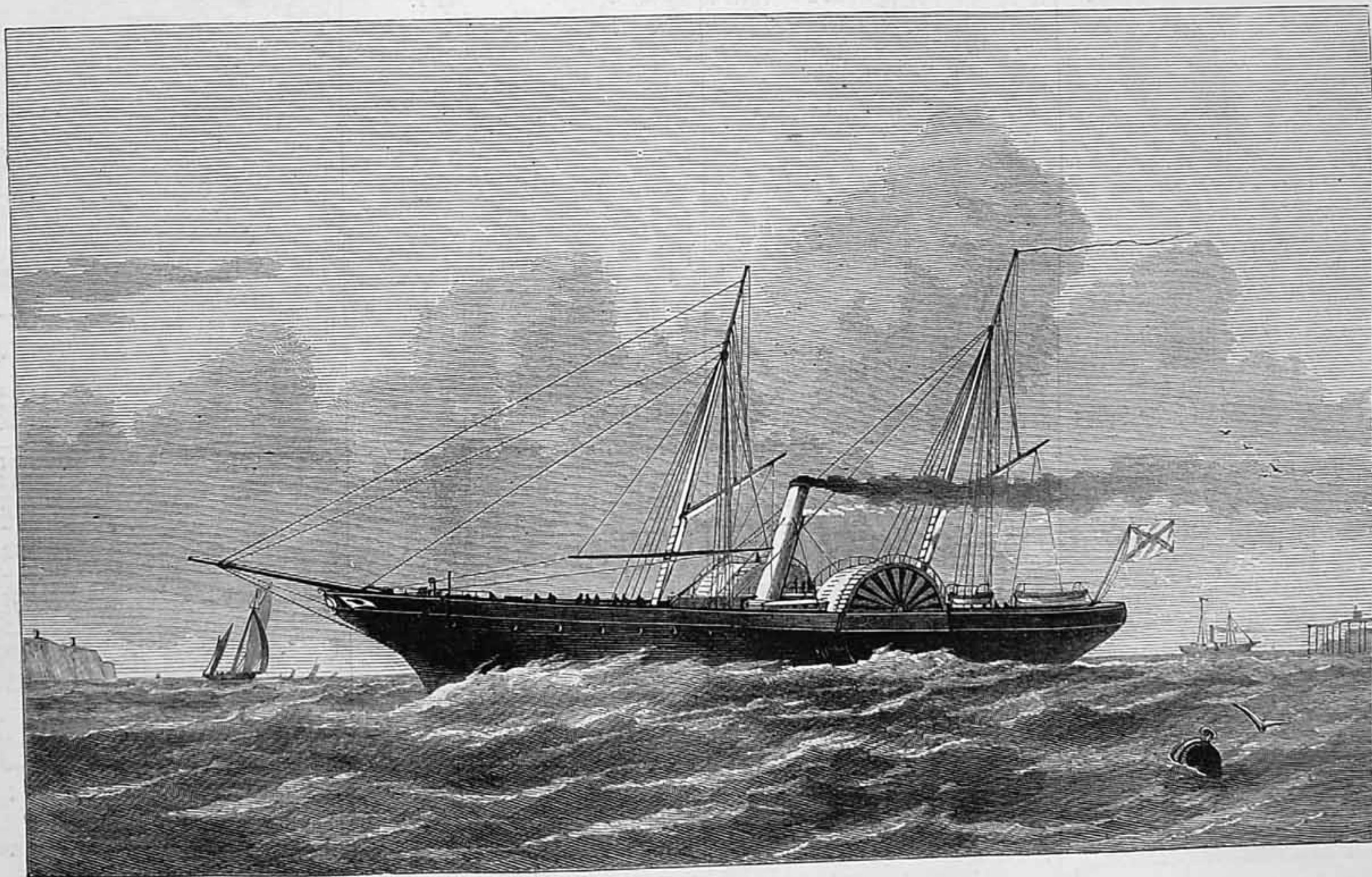
CAPTAIN M. S. BELL, V.C.

majority. In the Bhootan campaign of 1864 and 1865 Lieutenant Bell commanded the sappers and miners and served on the staff as Assistant Field Engineer with the right column, under General Nicholson, C.B. He was present at the seizure of the Monas bridge, and for his conduct in that campaign received the medal and clasp. In Huzara, likewise, Lieutenant Bell commanded the sappers, and served on the staff with the advanced guard, under General Bright, C.B., throughout the campaign of 1868. His conduct and services were mentioned in despatches, but more especially the forced march of 600 miles in twenty-nine days, which was made by the sappers to join the force, during the Indian rains, when the Punjab rivers in full flood were crossed by boats. For this campaign also he obtained a medal and clasp.



THE AMEER OF CABUL.

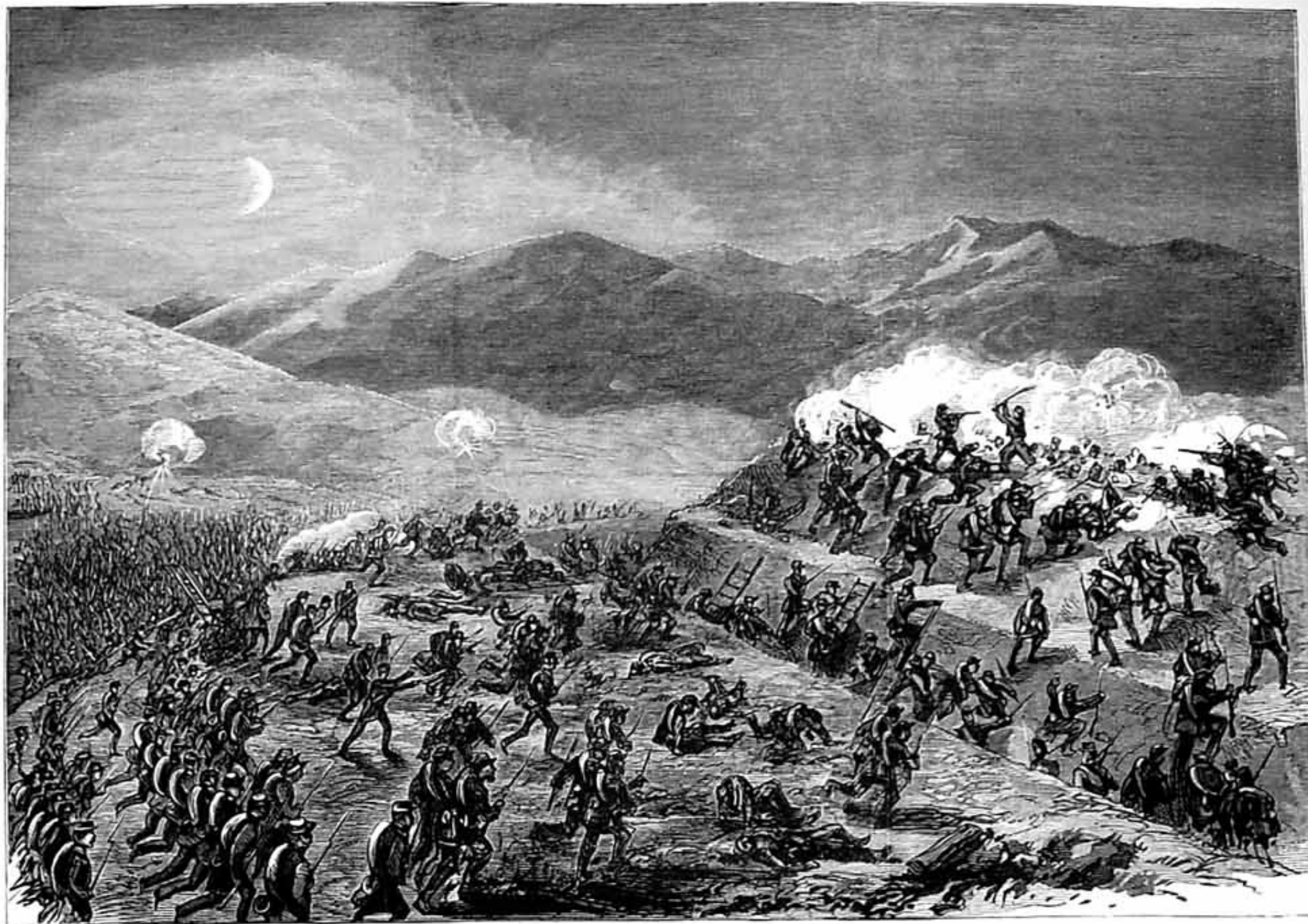
The family quarrel which has caused Shere Ali, the ruler of Cabul, to place his rebellious son, Yakoob Khan, under arrest, may yet have some consequences possibly troublesome to the British Indian Government. Yakoob Khan, who was disinherited in favour of a brother, has been too much at Bokhara, and is too much under Russian influence, in the opinion of our jealous Indian diplomatists, to be allowed to get possession of a State which borders on the Punjab. It is certainly by no means desirable that Cabul and Herat should ever be in the hands of a dependent on Russia; for the approach to Herat, along the Attrek valley, from the south-eastern shore of the Caspian, presents no great obstacles to a military advance; and Herat is the fortress which commands equally the road to Cabul and that to Candahar, both situated in the highlands of Afghanistan which overlook our Indian frontier. Shere Ali is a son of our old enemy, Dost Mohammed, who died in 1863 while victoriously besieging Herat. Friendly relations with Shere Ali have been established by the British Viceroy of India, and he visited the late Earl of Mayo, by whom he was magnificently entertained. The province of Cabul proper, not including Herat, extends two hundred miles from east to west, and one hundred and fifty miles from north to south; its chief towns are Cabul, Istalif, Ghuznee, and Jellalabad. The Cabul river, after flowing through those mountain ranges in which are the Khyber Pass and Kohat Pass, joins the Indus at the frontier fort of Attock, not far from our town of Peshawur.



THE IMPERIAL RUSSIAN YACHT STANDARDT.

THE JOWAKI CAMPAIGN, NORTH-WEST FRONTIER OF INDIA

1877 Attack on Afridi Town, Afridi Fort



ATTACK ON AN AFREEDI TOWN.



SKETCH INSIDE AN AFREEDI FORT.

Foreign Postage.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

No. 2049.—VOL. LXXIII.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1878.

WITH TWO SUPPLEMENTS SIXPENCE.
By Post, 6½d.



FORT OF ALI MUSJID, KHYBER PASS, WHERE THE BRITISH MISSION TO CABUL WAS TURNED BACK.



SHERE ALI, AMEER OF CABUL.

apparently of coral formation, and passed a fleet of boats off shore engaged in sponge-fishing. The breeze subsided slightly in the afternoon, but we slipped along till dark in smooth water, and anchored, or rather were beached, on the sandy shores of Varoschia, the inhabited suburb or Greek village a mile outside Famagusta, having sailed in all forty miles from Larnaca by sea. Famagusta is a walled city, only inhabited by two hundred and odd Turks, no Greeks being permitted to live there. A lodging was soon procured by the dragoman in a garden of figs and pomegranates, watered by two rude water-wheels, turned by mules, and raising the water from wells some thirty feet deep, cut in the solid rock.

In the morning I accompanied the Commissioner (Captain L. V. Swaine, of the Rifle Brigade) to the Konak or official residence in Famagusta. This place, which probably is destined to be the port of Cyprus, is at present quite a city of the dead; Pompeii is hardly more so. Surrounded with high and massive ramparts, solidly constructed of lasting masonry, the large fortress town appears from without as if constructed yesterday. The broad ditches and moats, cut out of the solid rock, must have cost an infinity of labour, and were doubtless the work of galley-slaves. They were formed in the twelfth century for mediæval warfare. The Venetians, and after them the Turks, readily adapted the strong lines for artillery, and even now they are no mean fortification. Within, after traversing the permanent bridge and drawbridge across the moat, one enters a deserted ruin. A few Zaptiehs and a guard of Turkish soldiers at the gate spring up on our approach to salute the Commissioner, and that guard passed we are in solitude. I was at once struck with the anomaly that in a strongly-fortified city such as this, with the union-jack flying over it, there should not be a single English soldier, while at Baffo and other out-of-the-way places in the open country there are companies of infantry with nothing to guard except their precious

health. As it is, in Famagusta the united strength of Turkish soldiers, who, by-the-by, are deserting daily, and of Zaptiehs, is barely sufficient to keep up the sentries at the gates of the town. The truth, I suppose, is that Famagusta is reported unhealthy; and, having a bad name, it is shunned accordingly. I do not myself believe Famagusta to be at all more unhealthy than Larnaca, if so unhealthy; but of this we may

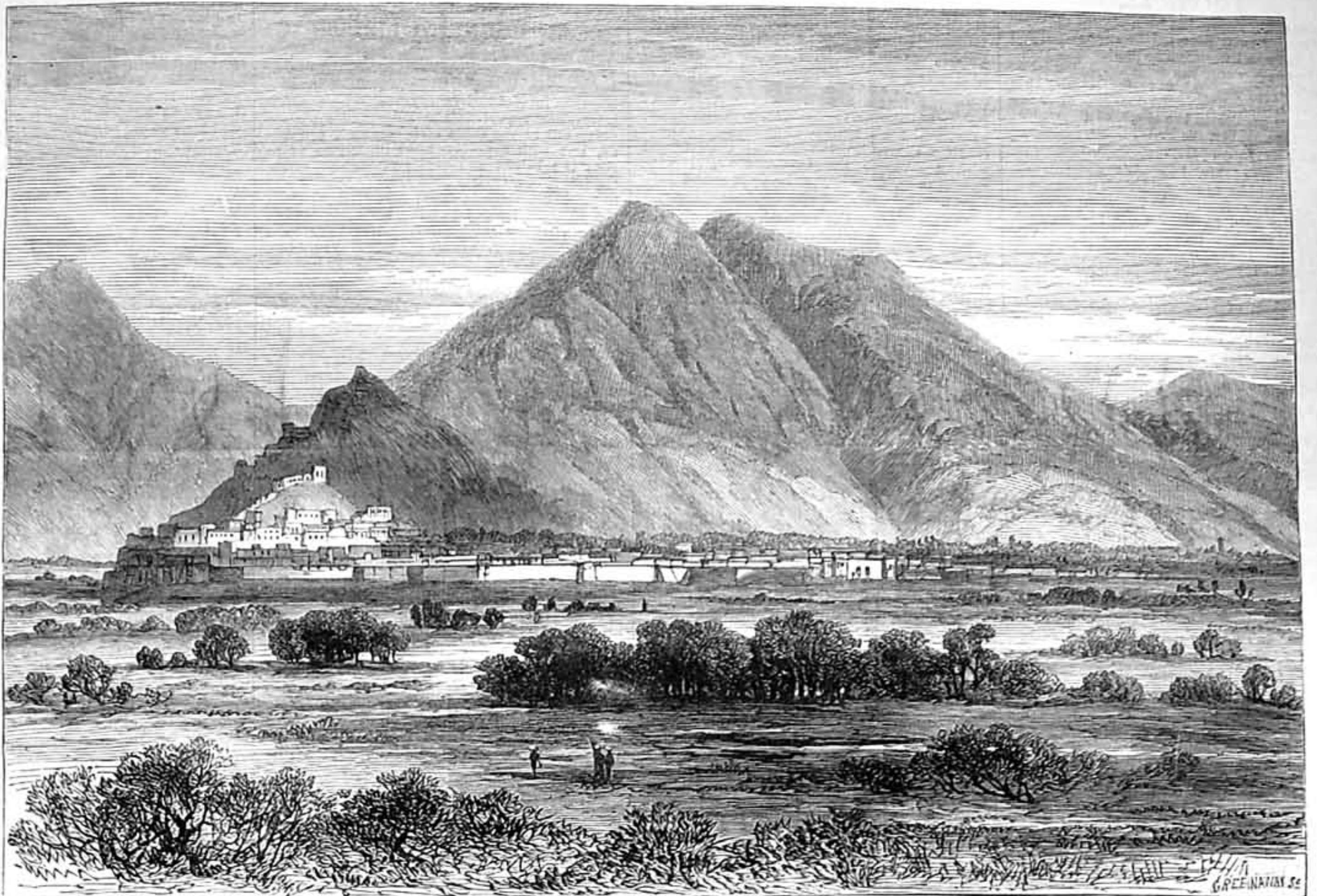
hear more by-and-by. Leaving the Commissioner at his office, I traversed the walls and ruins of this city of the dead, and naturally bent my steps towards the ruins of the ancient Cathedral Church, now used as a mosque. The west front, although dilapidated, shows traces of great architectural beauty; and it is depressing to see the Moslem disfigurement and desecration.

Surely, where the Mohammedans are in such a miserable minority, these ancient churches should be restored to their pristine sanctity, and the ugly traces of Islam removed. Let the ruins be Christian ruins, at least. Although not so large as St. Sophia at Nicosia, the design of the Famagusta Cathedral is lighter and more elegant, especially the apse at the eastern end. The photographs by M. Dumas lately taken will show more fully than pages of description the beauties of the edifice. Various other monastic and conventual buildings, all in a state of desolation, are scattered between the ruins of the streets. Old bronze cannon, in considerable numbers, are lying here; and there are some mounted on the walls, others dismounted and lying inside the gates, especially the water-gate, as if ready for removal. Most of these guns bear the winged lion, or the winged horse, on the chase of the piece; and, as a rule, their cascables are cast flat, without the ornamentation of rings, fillets, and ogees.

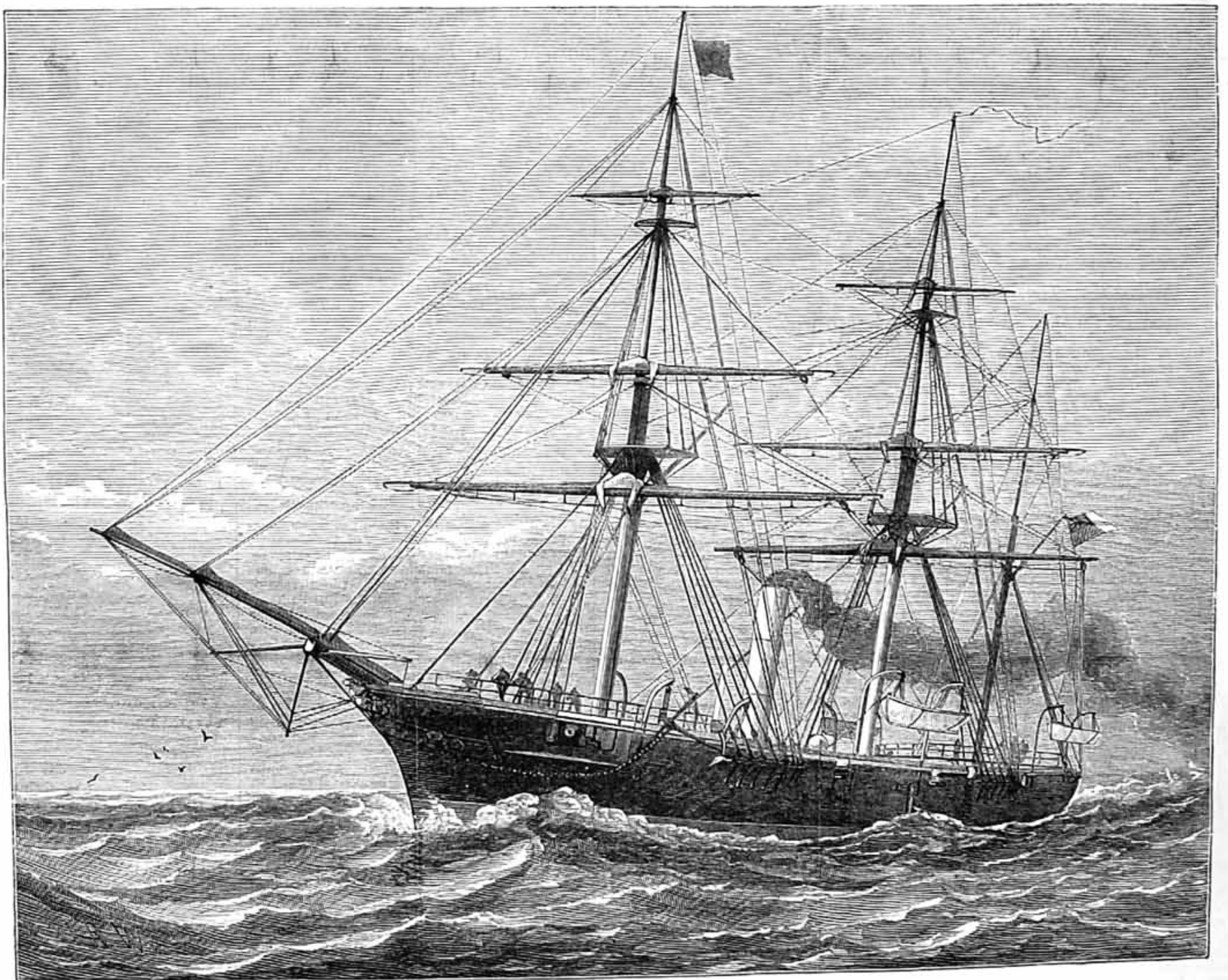
Captain Swaine, with his Assistant-Commissioner, Captain J. A. S. Inglis, of the 71st Highlanders, are the only two European residents in Famagusta. Till to-day Lieutenant Eastman, of the Marine Artillery and belonging to the Minotaur, has been acting here in charge of the native police (Zaptiehs); but, as his ship is leaving, he is to proceed home with her. This is another mistake in the semi-military, semi-civilian administration of this unfortunate island. None of the appointments in Cyprus are permanent. None of the officers appointed to civilian posts feel secure; they all know that not only they may be moved at any time, but that they are nearly sure to be ultimately,



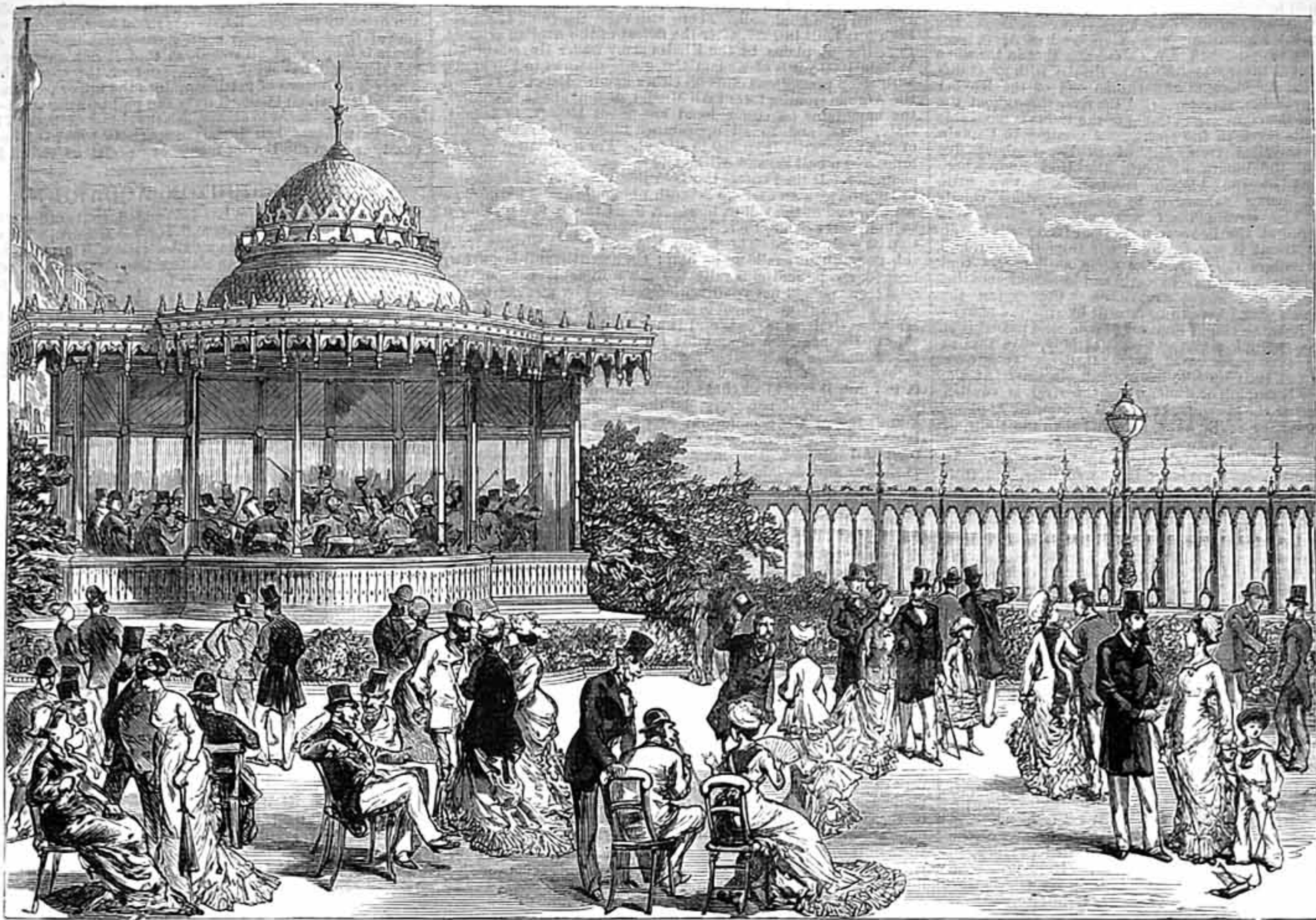
OUTLOOK HOUSE, NEAR THE KHYBER PASS.



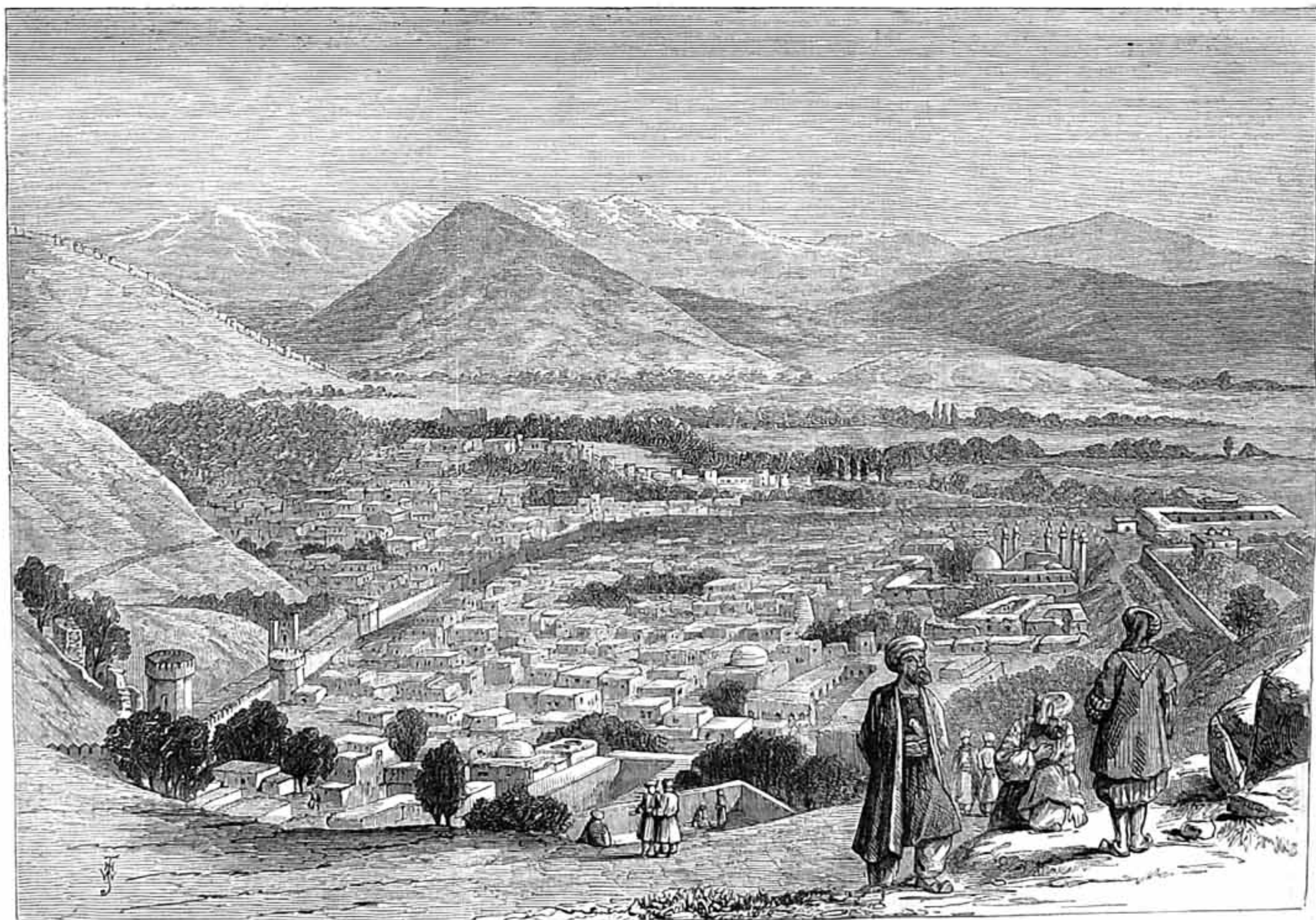
CABUL, THE CAPITAL OF SHERE ALI'S DOMINIONS IN AFGHANISTAN.



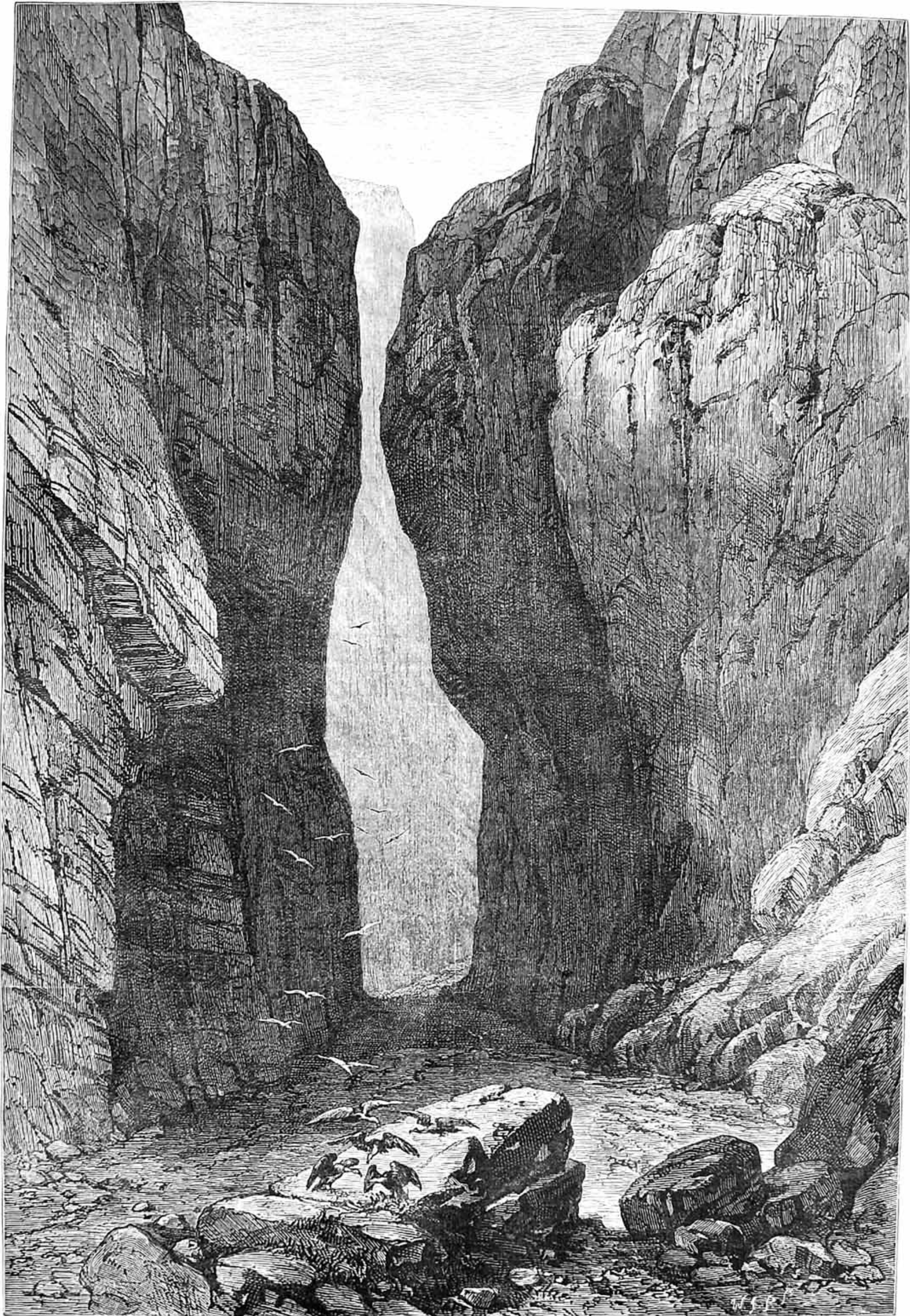
H.M.S. CORMORANT.



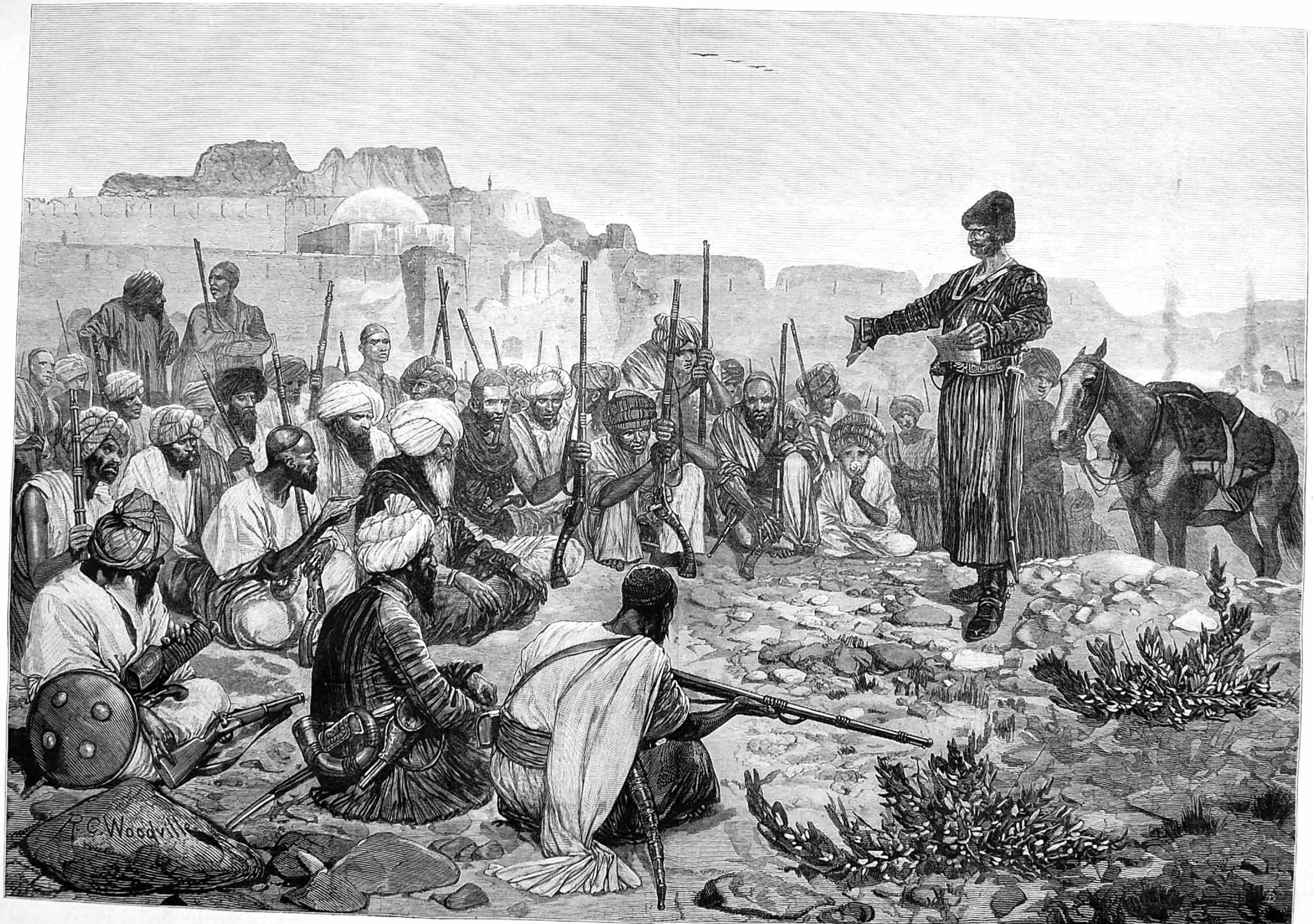
THE BRIGHTON SEASON: NEW PROMENADE AND MUSIC PAVILION AT THE AQUARIUM.



THE BALA HISSAR AND CITY OF CABUL, FROM THE UPPER PART OF THE CITADEL.



THE IMPENDING AFGHAN WAR: ENTRANCE TO THE BOLAN PASS, FROM DADUR.



THE IMPENDING AFGHAN WAR: MEETING OF AFREEDIS IN THE KHYBER PASS.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

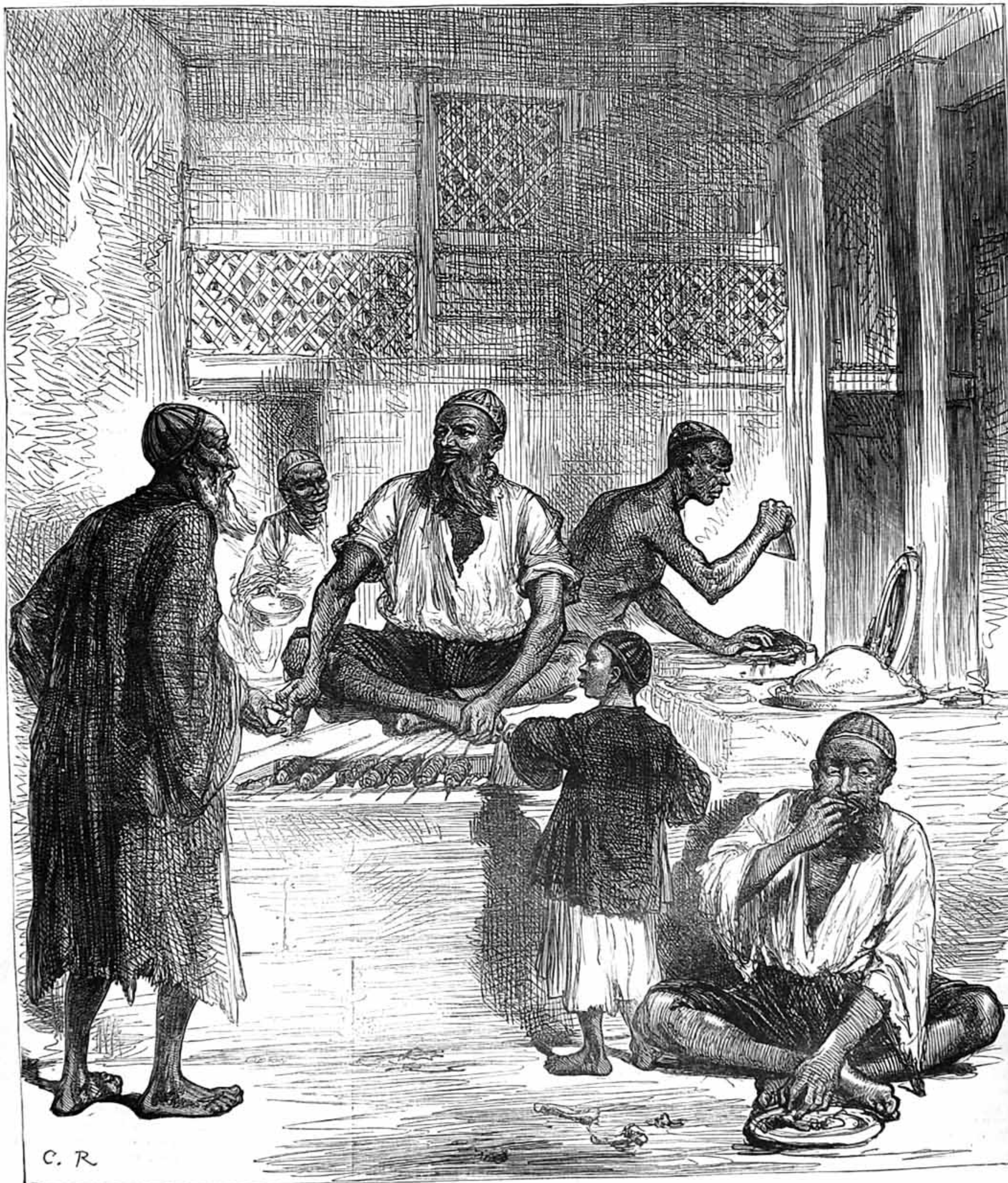


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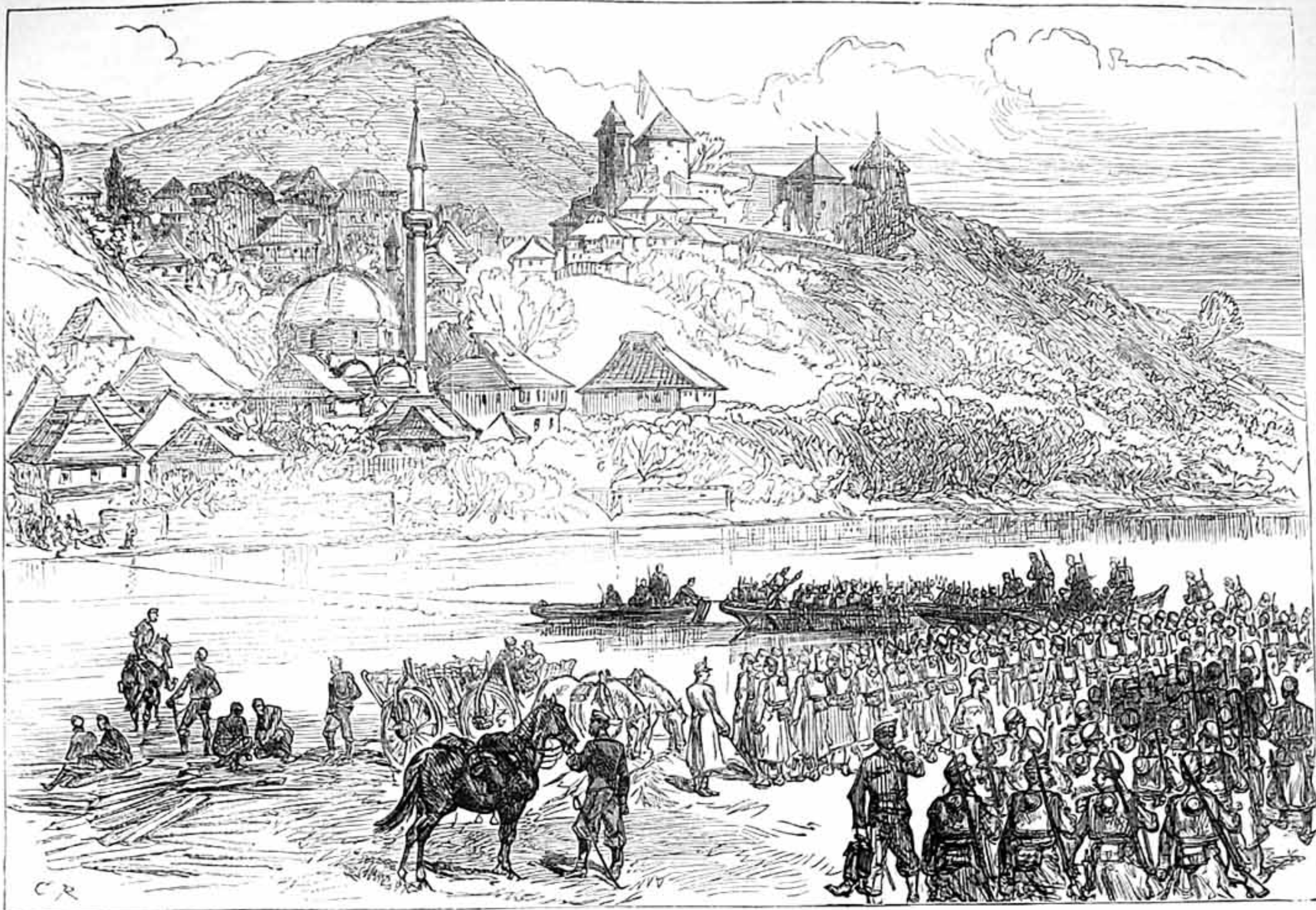
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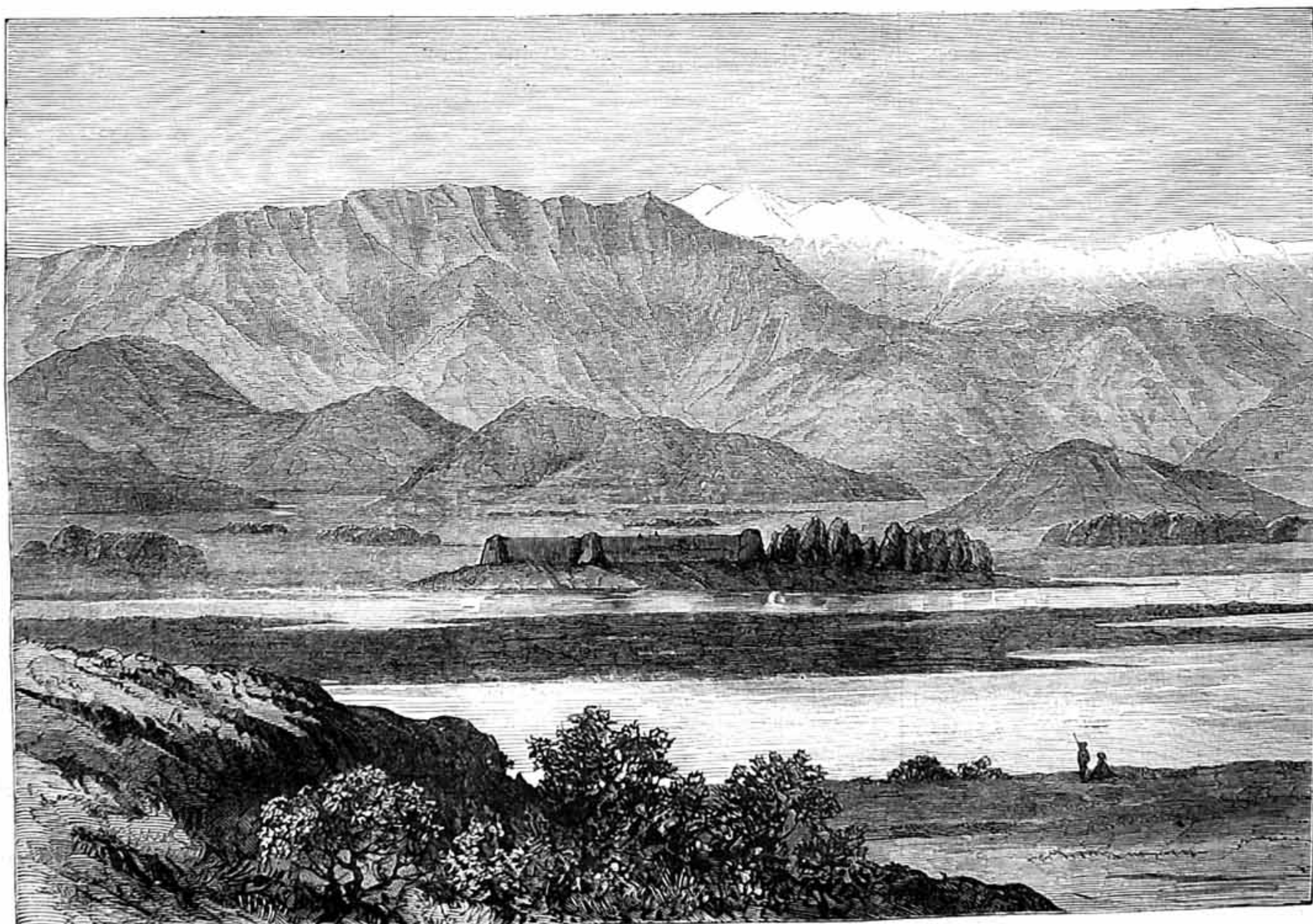
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AFGHAN SKETCHES: A KADOOB SHOP AT CABUL.

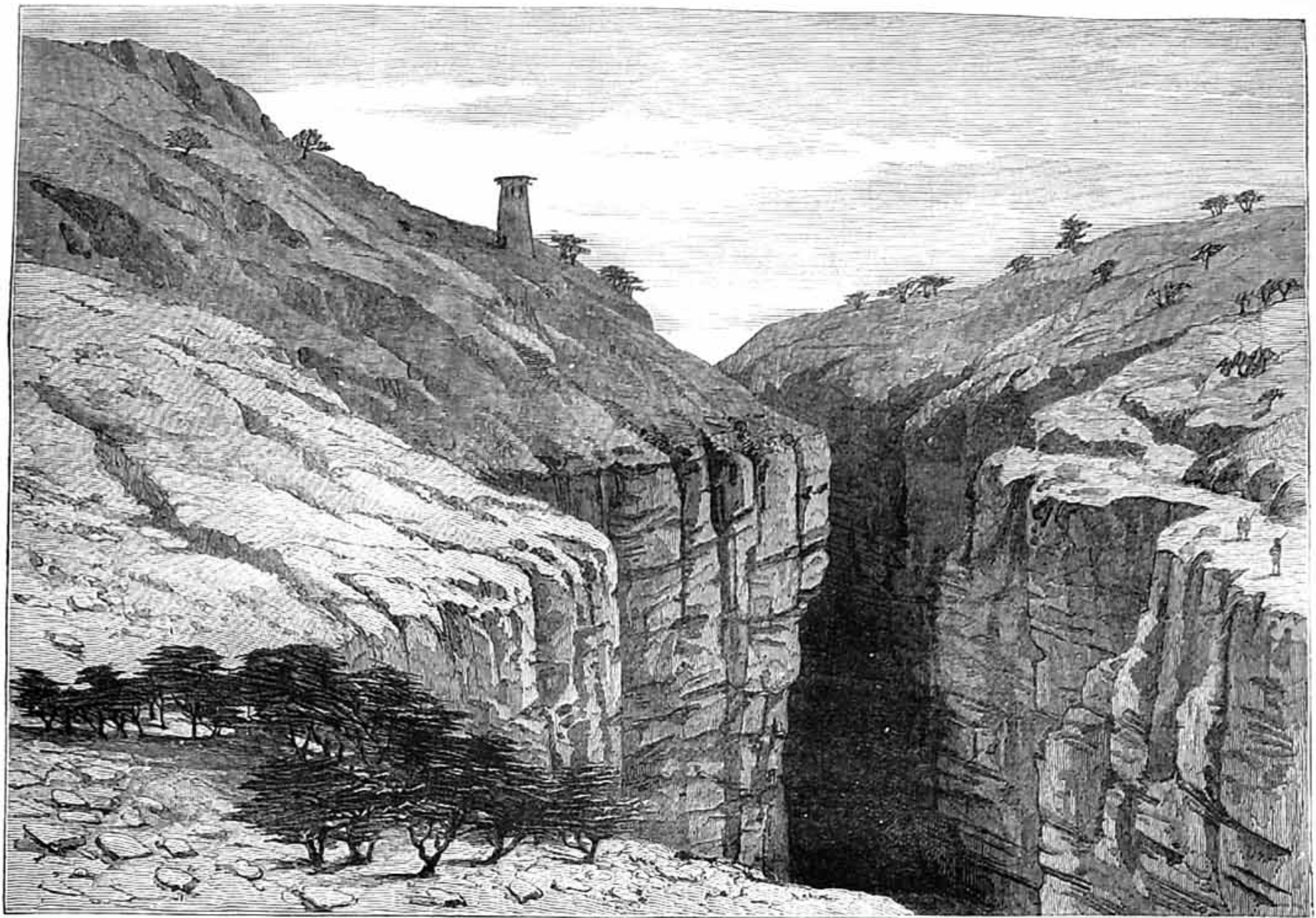


AUSTRIAN OCCUPATION OF BOSNIA: TROOPS CROSSING THE BOSNA AT MAGLAI.

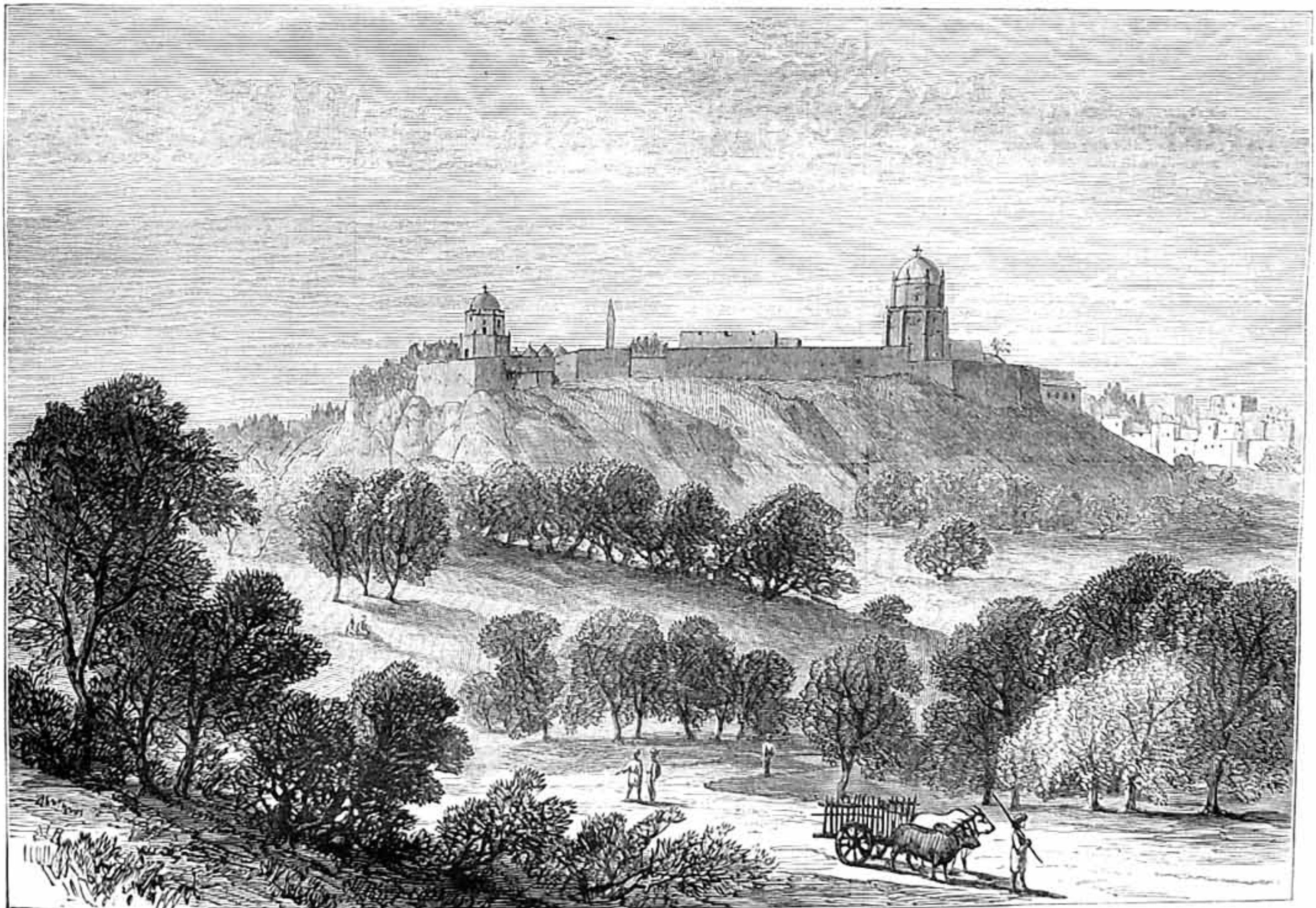


THE IMPENDING AFGHAN WAR: VALLEY OF JELLALABAD.

THE IMPENDING AFGHAN WAR.



WATCH-TOWER IN THE KHYBER PASS.



FORT OF MOOLTAN IN THE PUNJAB.

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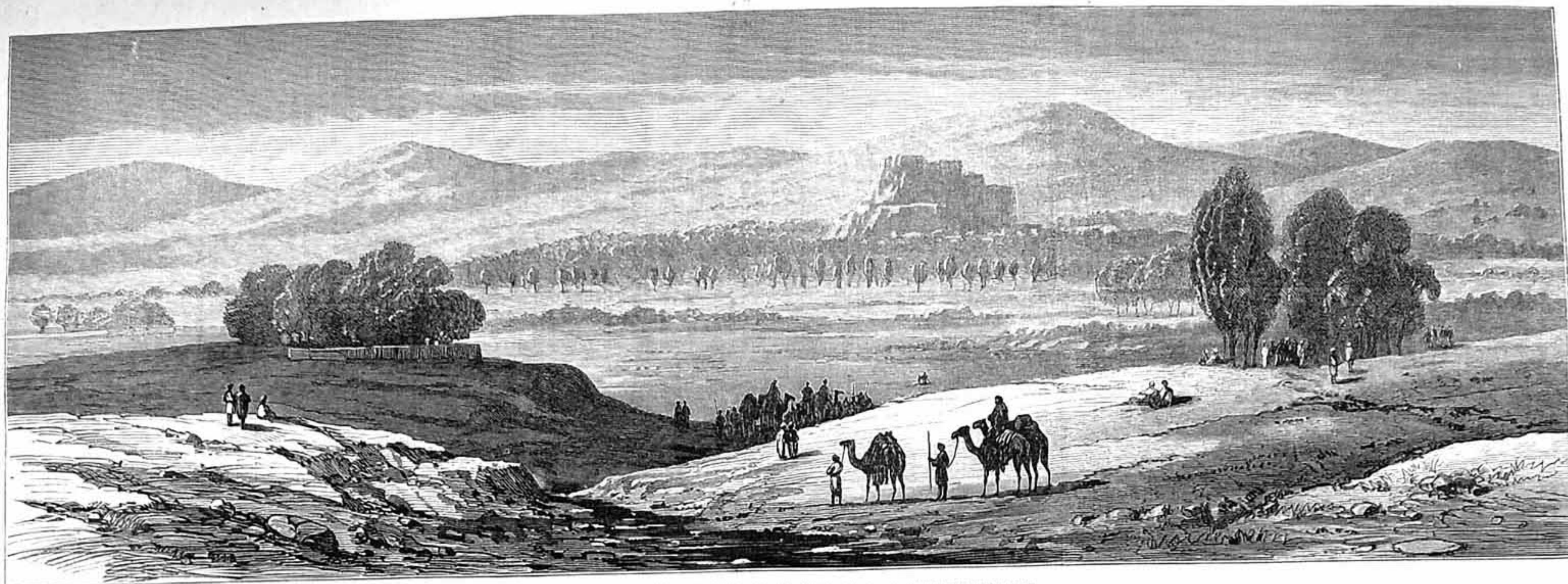
No. 2052.—VOL. LXXIII.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1878.

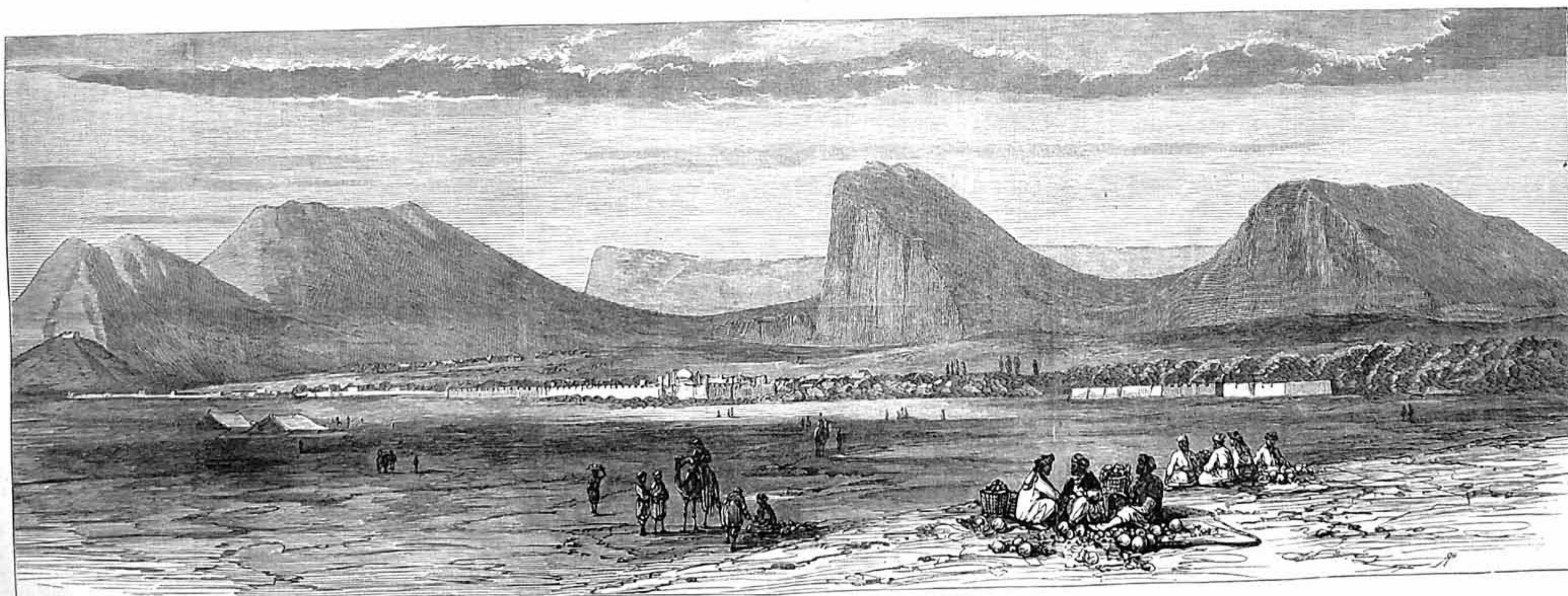
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NAWAB GHOLAM HUSSEIN KHAN, C.S.I., BRITISH ENVOY TO THE AMEER OF CABUL.



APPROACH TO THE FORTRESS OF QUETTA, ON THE AFGHAN FRONTIER.



CITY OF CANDAHAR, AFGHANISTAN.

Boatman River Indus 1878



A BOATMAN ON THE INDUS.

A BOATMAN ON THE INDUS.

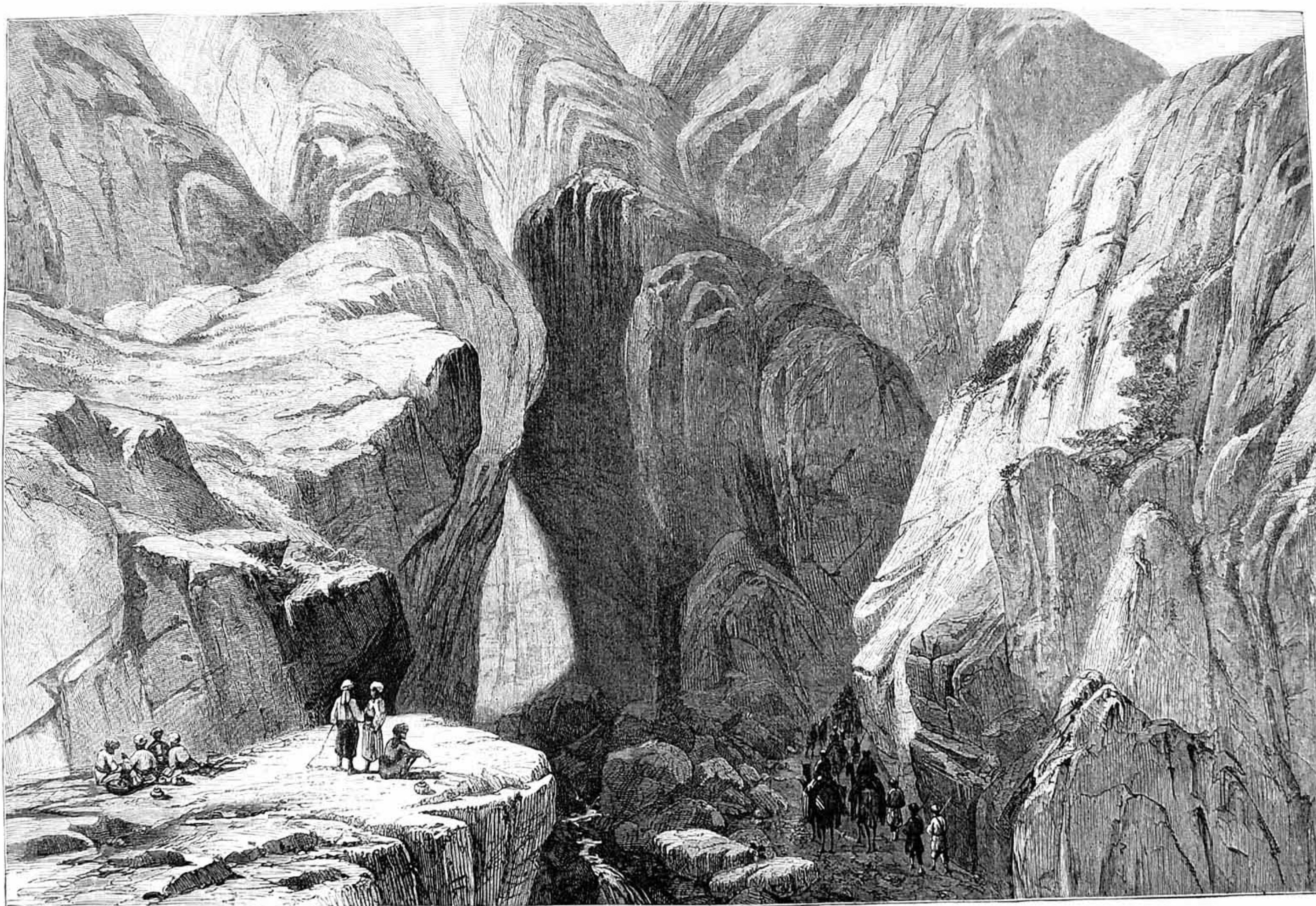
This peaceful scene of native Indian labour on the great river of North-Western India was sketched years ago by our well-known Artist, Mr. W. Simpson, who has now again gone out to India in the service of this Journal. Many of our readers are quite aware that the Punjab, or Land of the "Five Waters," is a territory lying between the Sutlej and the Indus, and watered by five tributary rivers. The Indus is not one of the five rivers, and between it and the Sutlej, which is, flow the other four, the Beas, the Ravee, the Chenab, and the Jhelum. Near Mittunkote, 450 miles from the seaport of Kurrachee, the Indus receives the united waters of the Punjab. Thence it is navigable up to Attock, near which the Cabul river joins it, and continues the navigation to within twelve miles of Peshawur, a distance of 470 miles from Mittunkote. The Sutlej is navigable to Phillour, 442 miles from Mittunkote, and the Jhelum from the same place to the station of Jhelum 435 miles. Native boats drawing from 2 ft. to 3 ft. 6 in., navigate each of these rivers between the above places, and boats of smaller draught proceed to the foot of the hills. The Punjab plains, twenty-five miles distant from the base of the hills to the northward, have an elevation of about 750 ft. above the sea, from which they are there distant nearly 700 miles in a direct line. The average fall of the Indus is a foot in the mile, and the average rate of the current is two miles and a half an hour, increased to four miles and a half after the rains and the melting of the snows. When the Punjab rivers, excluding the Indus, are

full their average breadth is about a mile and a half: when the banks are overflowed the land is submerged for miles on each side, as has been the case recently at Phillour and Dera Ghazee Khan. The navigable channel is rarely more than 250 yards in width—frequently much less. During the rains, boats drawing 3 ft. 6 in. navigate them with trouble and delay; in the cold season boats of only 2 ft. draught frequently meet with obstructions, the navigable channels then varying from twenty to sixty yards across. The rivers begin to rise perceptibly in the middle of April. They are fullest in July and August, and are again very low by the middle of October. The native boats are, at the best, very clumsy affairs, intended only for the slow conveyance of merchandise. The Indus first becomes navigable for these boats a little above its junction with the Cabul river, which is itself navigable for fifty miles for craft drawing 2 ft. 6 in.; but rafts can ascend sixty miles higher to Derbund. Attock, on the Grand Trunk road to Peshawur from Rawul Pindee and Hassan Abdool, at which last place troops have been concentrating for some time past, is about 980 miles from the sea. The breadth of the river at Attock, at the narrowest part, is 330 ft. in the cold season, and 1300 ft. in the flood time, the rise of the river being nearly 50 ft. Its velocity in the cold weather is a little over six miles an hour, and during the flood season nearly thirteen miles an hour. From Attock to Kala Bagh, the nearest ravine station to Thull, where General Roberts's force is being concentrated, is one hundred miles. To Mukhud is eighty-three miles, whence through Khoosalgurh, five miles from the river, a road leads to Kohat, which will have to be occupied in force in order to

coerce the tribes of that district. In the dry season the descent from Attock to Kala Bagh is made in a day and a half by the native craft, and in the floods in a shorter time.

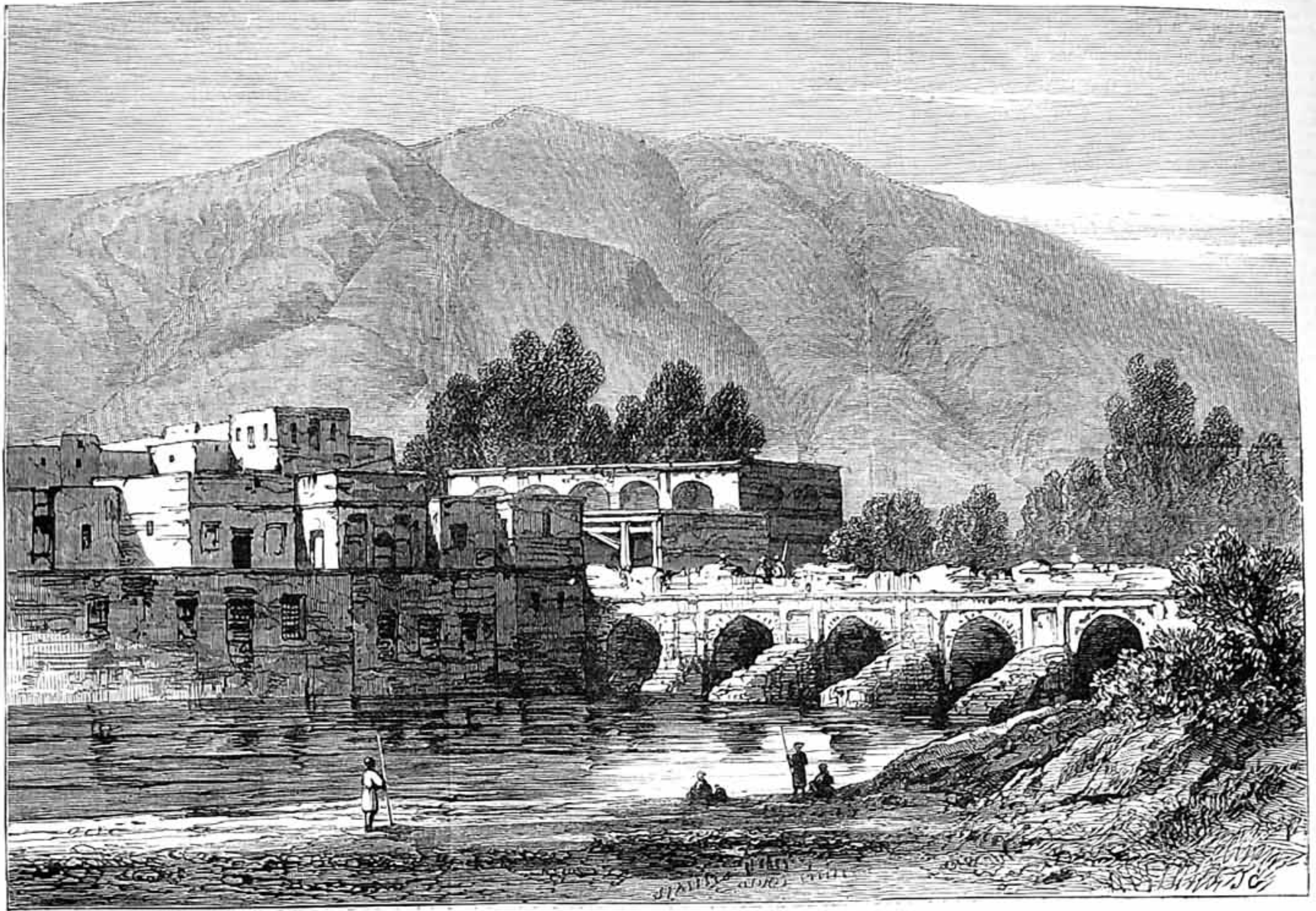
SKETCHES IN CYPRUS.

The First Lord of the Admiralty, Mr. W. H. Smith, and the Secretary of State for War, Colonel Stanley, left England on Monday, to visit the famous island in the Levant, which has lately been taken into British possession. Our Special Artist in Cyprus, "S. P. O.," has been compelled by an attack of fever to seek refuge, for a week or two, in the salubrious highlands of the Lebanon, above Beyrout, on the opposite shore of Syria. One of his sketches is engraved for this week's publication. It is a view of the Carpas range of mountains, from the village of Hepta Khumi, which was described in the letter of "S. P. O." published a fortnight ago. This northern range of mountains, overlooking the whole plain of Messaria and the Carpas district, begins at Cape Kormakiti (the ancient Crommyon), and is continued thence in an unbroken ridge to the eastern extremity of the island, Cape St. Andrea, a distance of more than one hundred miles. It is very inferior in elevation to the southern range, its highest summits not attaining to more than about 3200 ft.; while in the eastern portion they but rarely exceed 2000 ft. But it is remarkable for its continuous and unbroken character—consisting throughout of a narrow, but rugged and rocky ridge, descending abruptly to the south into the great plain of Nicosia; and, to the north, to a narrow plain bordering the coast.

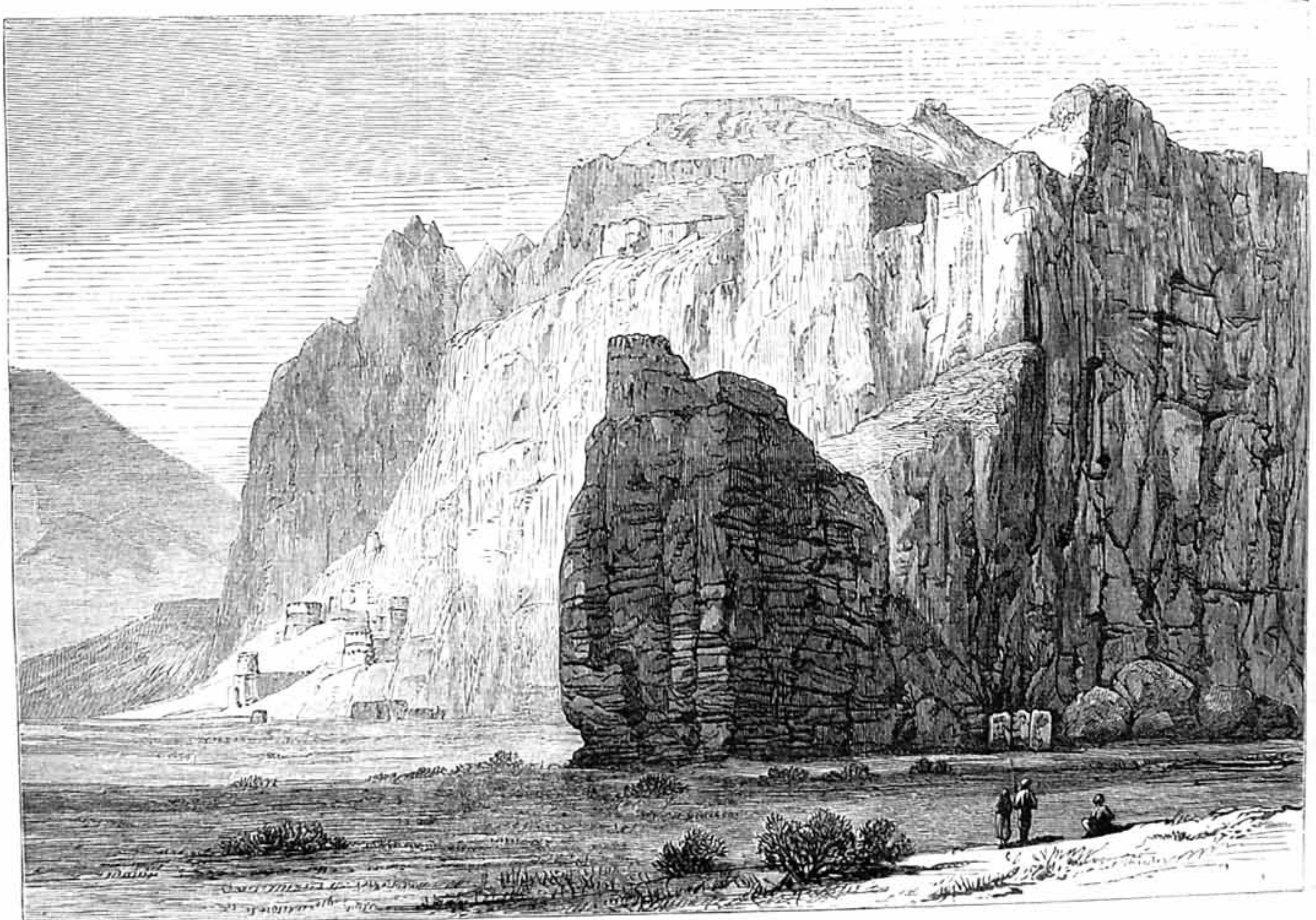


THE IMPENDING AFGHAN WAR: ENTRANCE TO THE KHOJAK PASS, FROM PEISHIN, ON THE ROAD TO CANDAHAR.

THE IMPENDING AFGHAN WAR



THE BRIDGE AT CABUL.



CASTLE OF ZOHAK, FIRST MARCH FROM BAMIAN, ON THE IRÁK ROAD TO CABUL.

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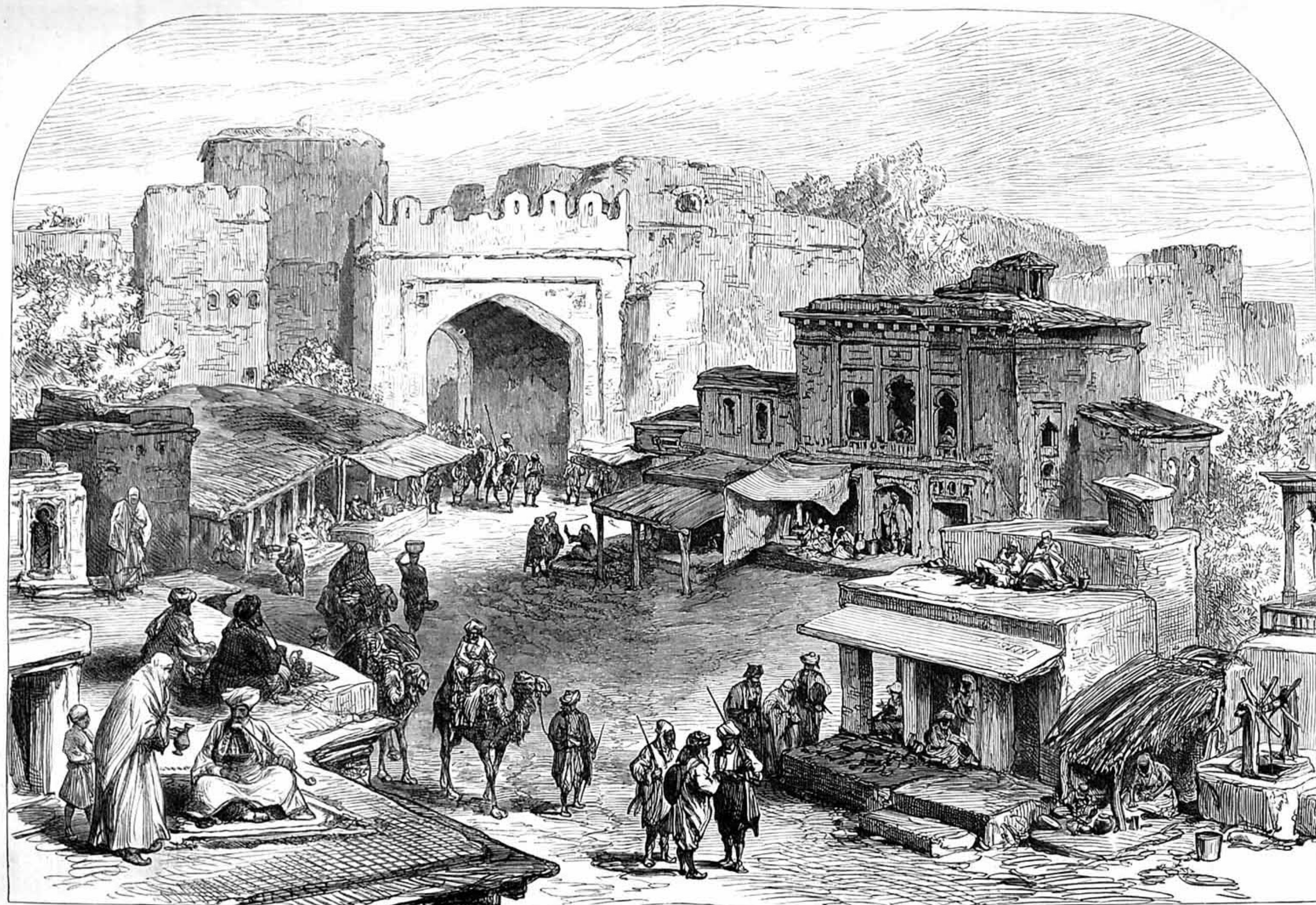
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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1878.

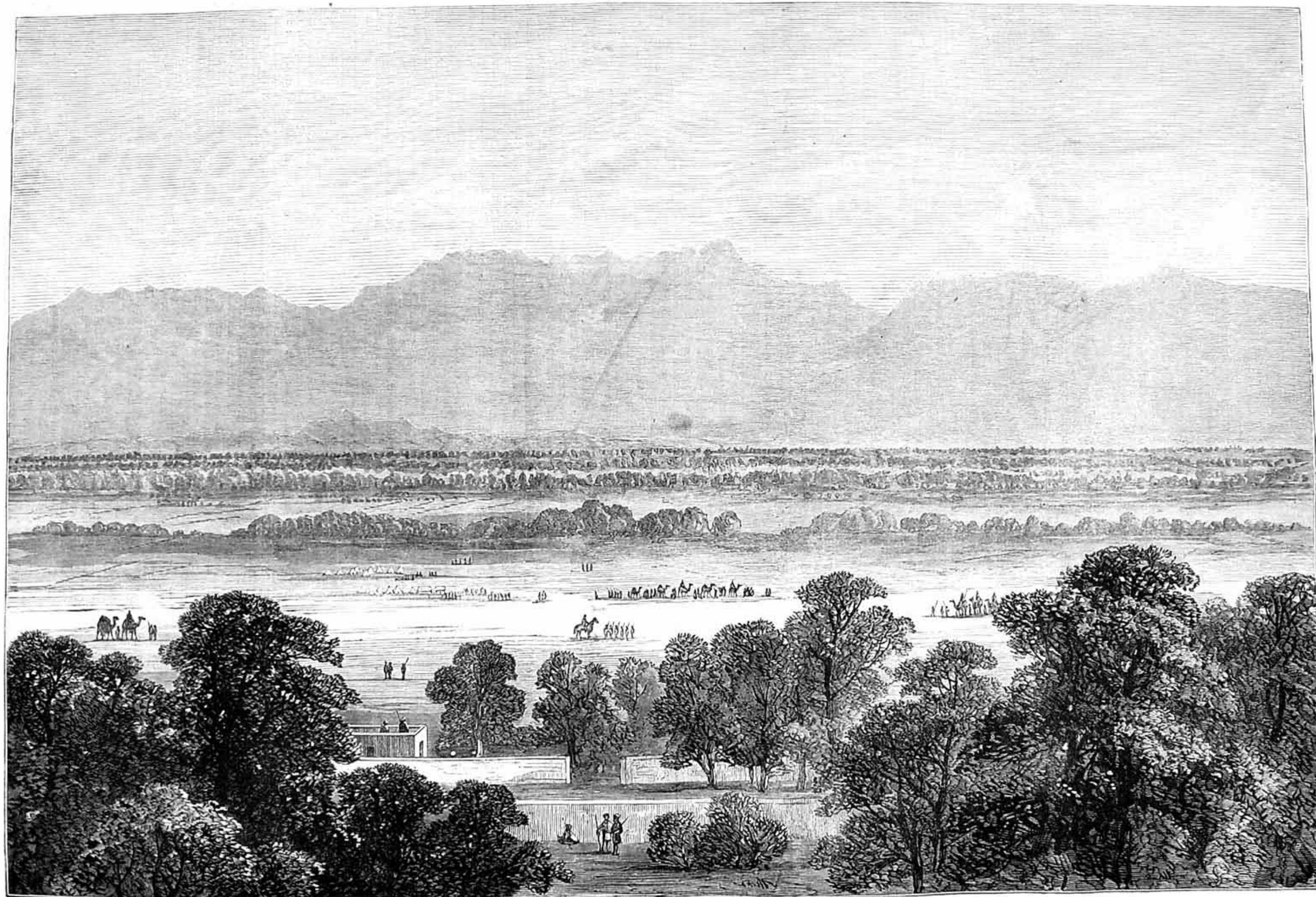
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CAMP OF THE BRITISH MISSION TO CABUL, AT JUMROOD, NEAR THE KHYDER PASS.
FROM A SKETCH BY MAJOR CAVAGNARI, DEPUTY COMMISSIONER, AND MAJOR C. W. WILSON.



SKETCHES IN AFGHANISTAN: GATE OF THE BAZAAR AT CABUL.



"SOLOMON'S THRONE," THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN OF THE SULEIMAN RANGE, ON THE AFGHAN FRONTIER OF THE PUNJAB.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

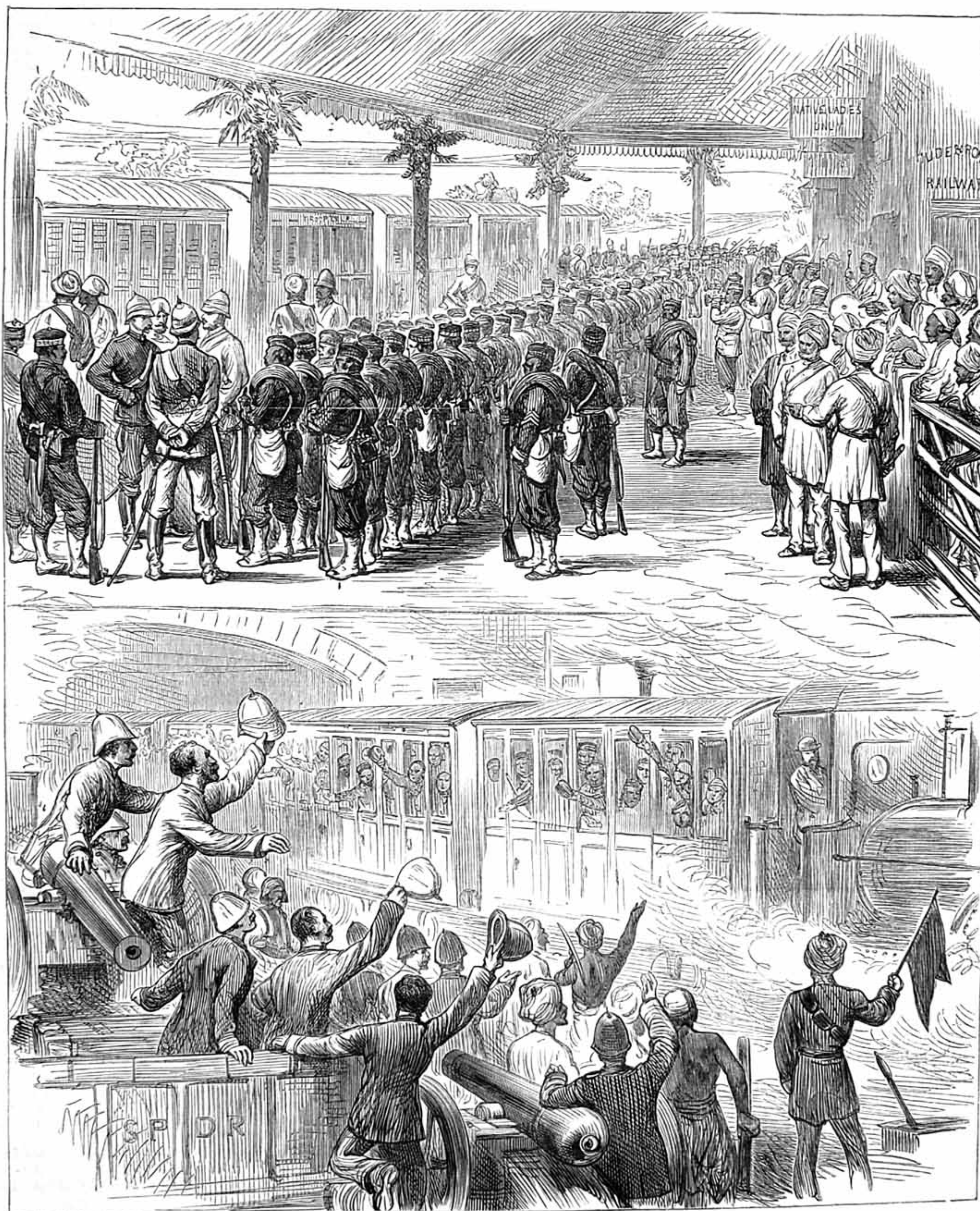


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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1878.

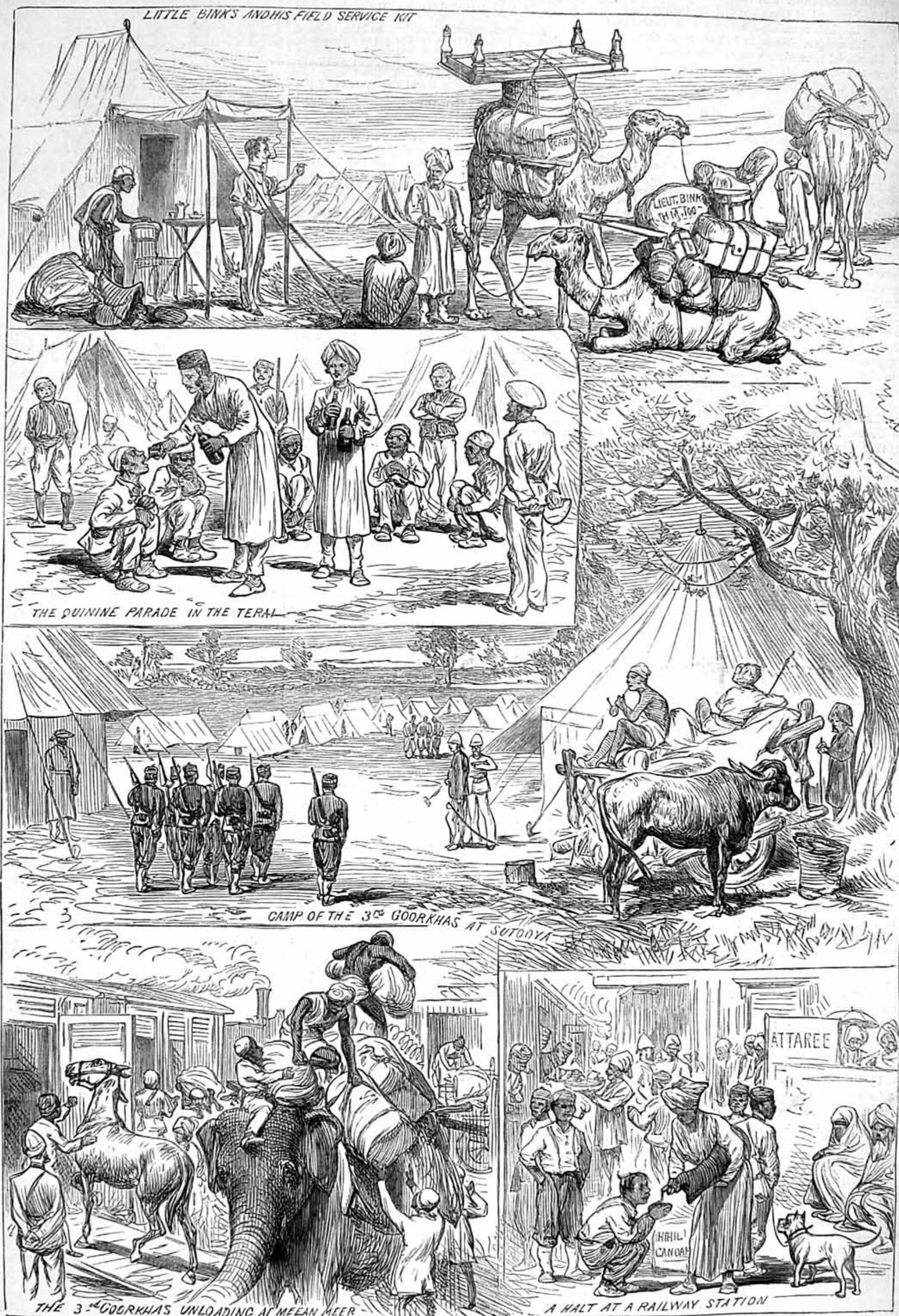
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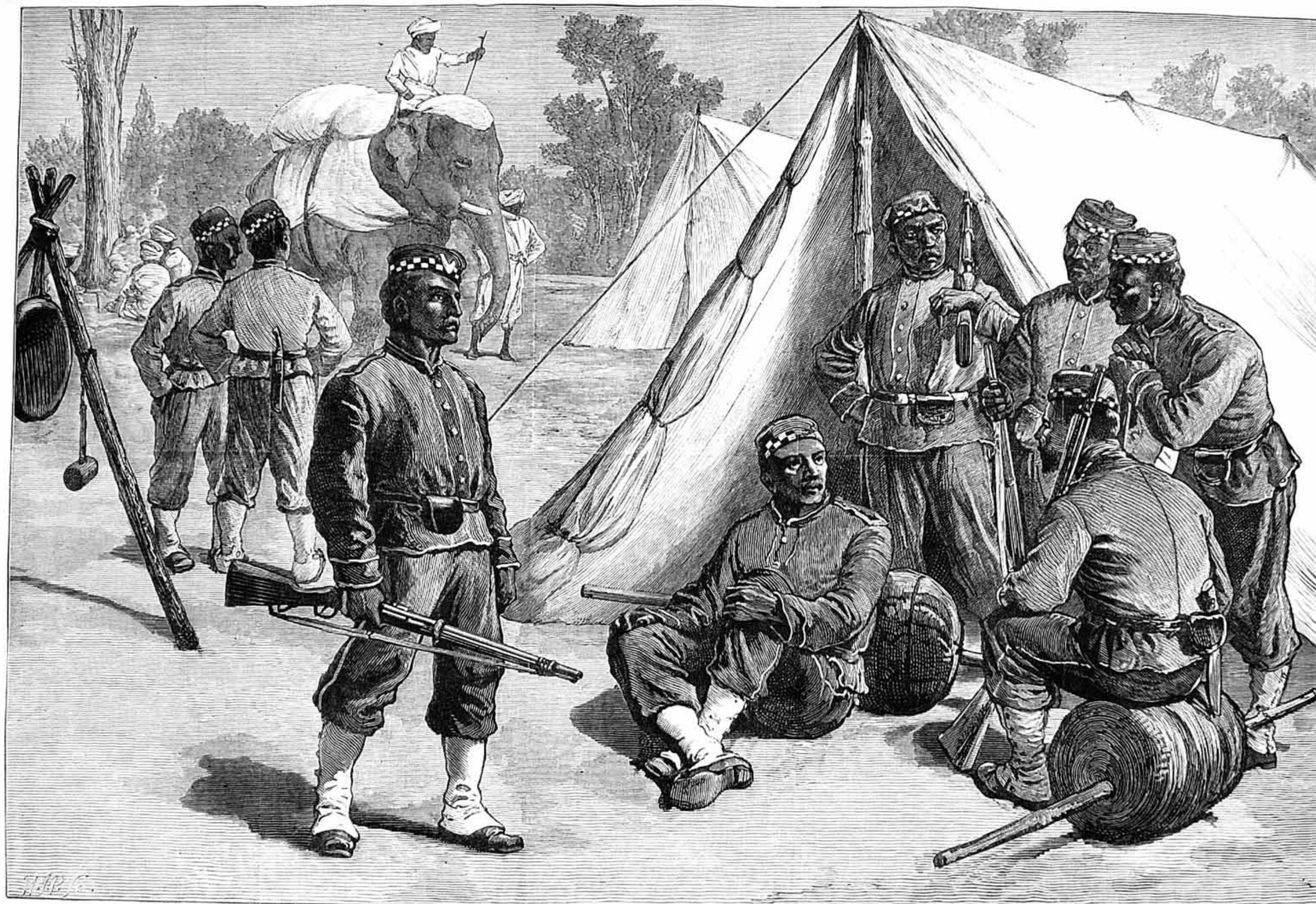
THE AFGHAN WAR: 3RD GOORKHAS LEAVING BAREILLY.

GUNNERS CHEERING THE GOORKHAS AT MEERUT.

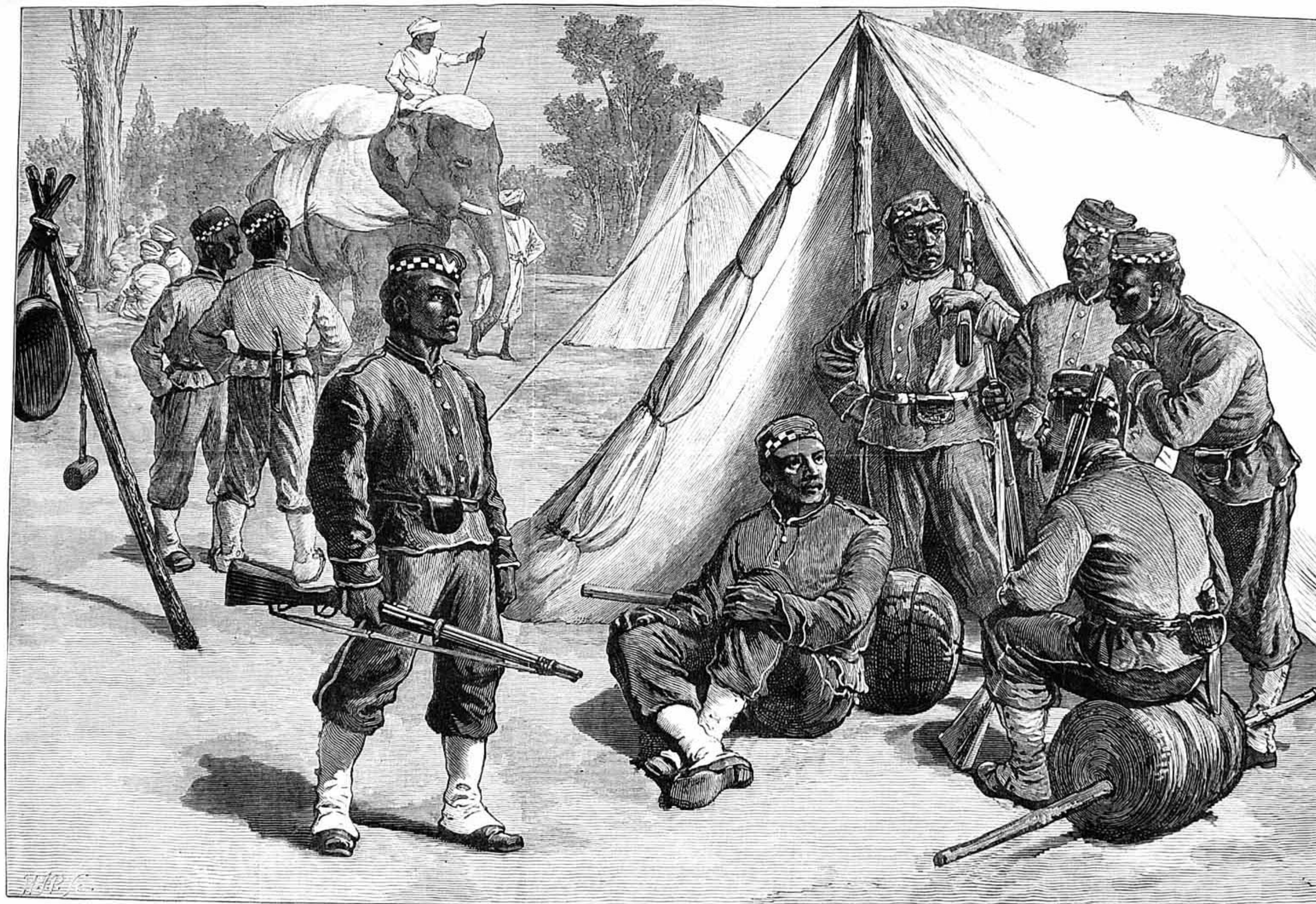
SKETCHES BY LIEUTENANT C. PULLEY, 3RD GOORKHAS, CABUL EXPEDITIONARY FORCE.



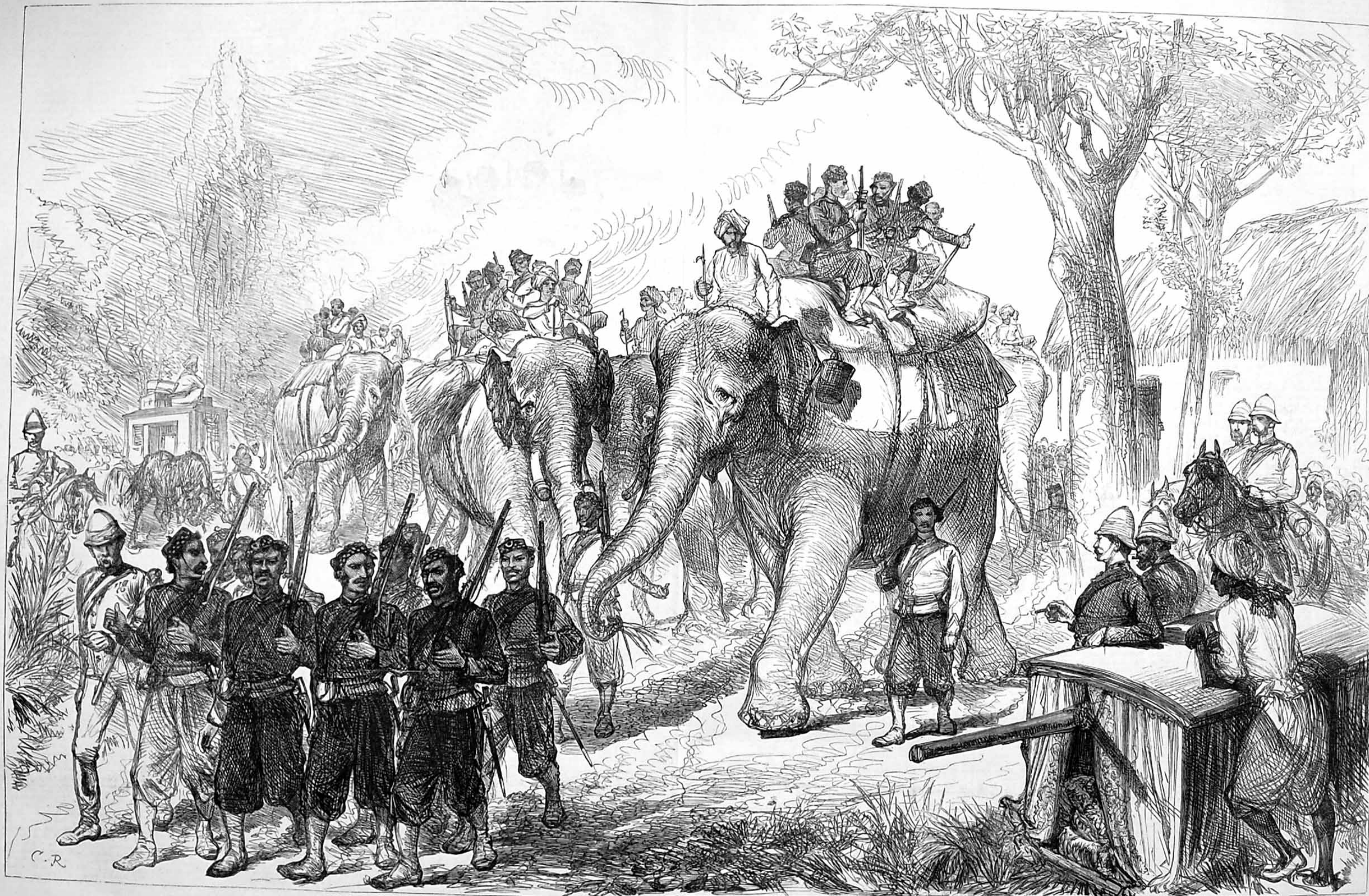
THE AFGHAN WAR: SKETCHES ON THE LINE OF MARCH BY LIEUTENANT C. PULLEY, OF THE 3RD GOORKHAS.



THE AFGHAN WAR: CABUL EXPEDITIONARY FORCE ON THE MARCH—QUARTER GUARD OF THE 3RD GOORKHAS.
SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT C. PULLEY, OF THE 3RD GOORKHAS.

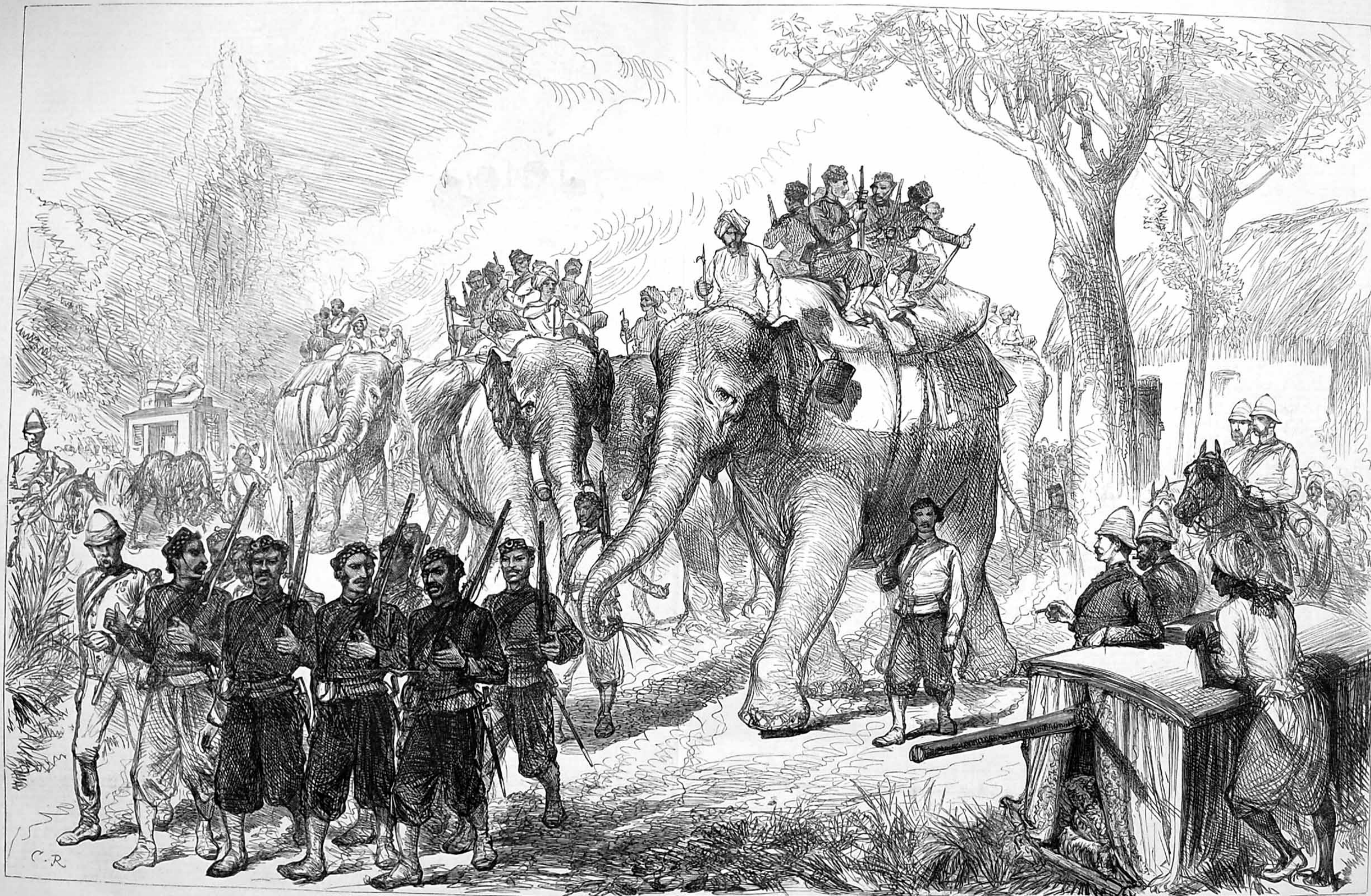


THE AFGHAN WAR: CABUL EXPEDITIONARY FORCE ON THE MARCH—QUARTER GUARD OF THE 3RD GOORKHAS.
SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT C. PULLEY, OF THE 3RD GOORKHAS.



THE AFGHAN WAR: CABUL EXPEDITIONARY FORCE—3RD GOORKHAS ON THE MARCH THROUGH THE TERAI.

FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT C. PULLEY, 3RD GOORKHAS.

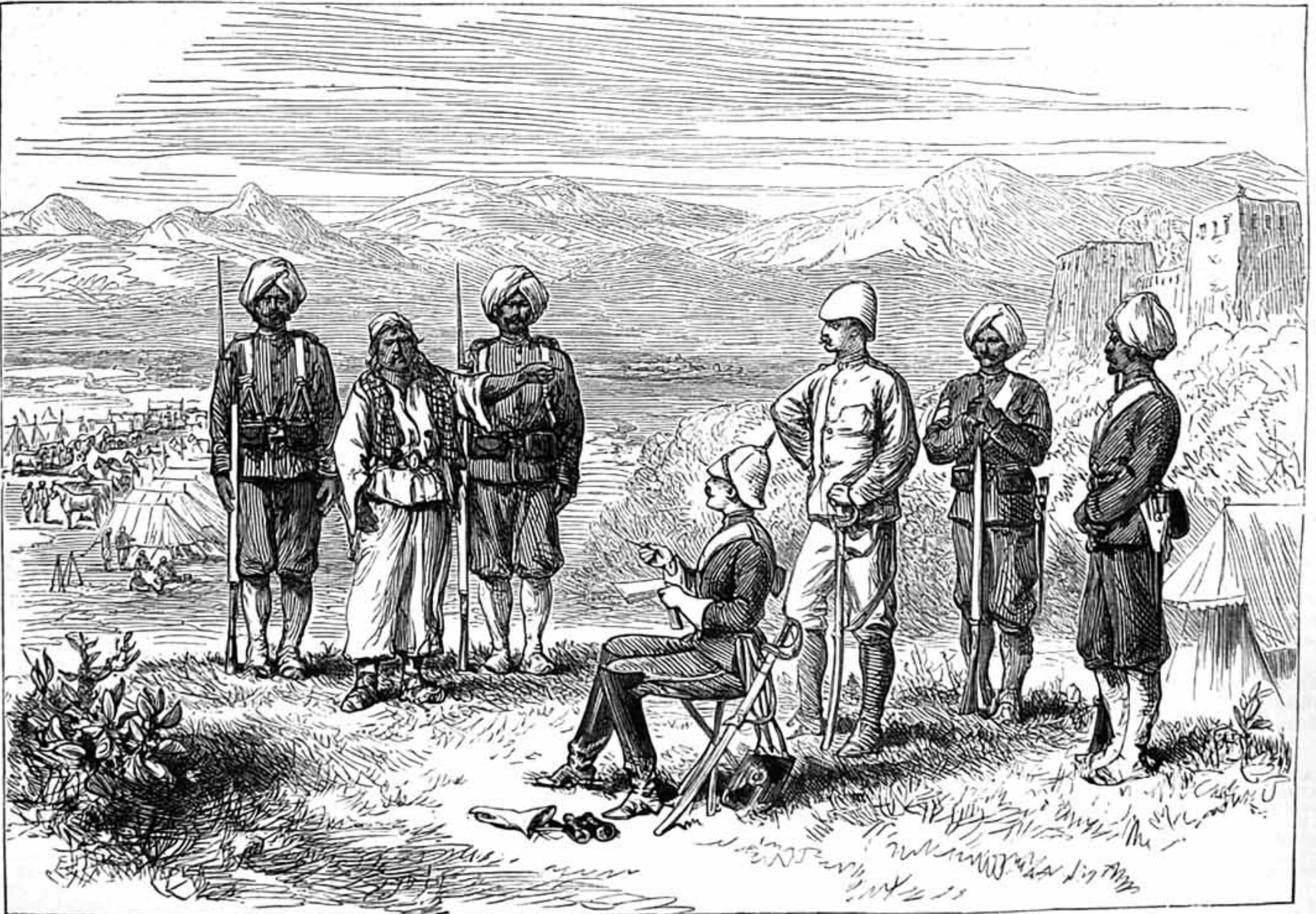


THE AFGHAN WAR; CABUL EXPEDITIONARY FORCE—3RD GOORKHAS ON THE MARCH THROUGH THE TERAI.

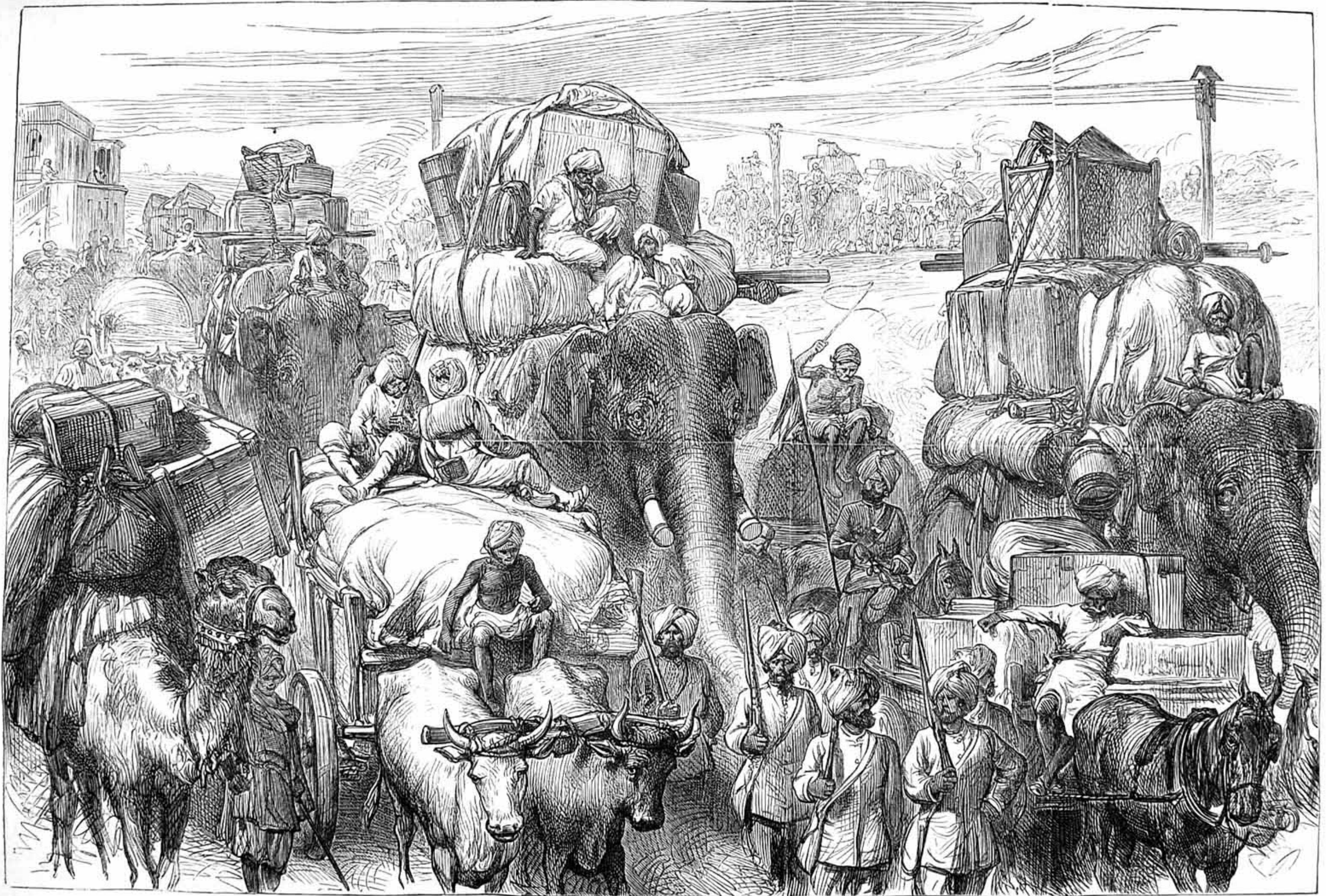
FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT C. PULLEY, 3RD GOORKHAS.



GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA, DOMINION OF CANADA, THE RESIDENCE OF PRINCESS LOUISE AND THE MARQUIS OF LORNE.



THE AFGHAN WAR: NEVILLE'S PICKET, MUTTRA THANA—A DESERTER FROM THE ENEMY'S CAMP.



THE AFGHAN WAR: CAMP AT MEEAN MEER—ARRIVAL OF COMMISSARIAT STORES FOR THE QUETTA COLUMN
FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT PULLEY, 3RD GOORKHAS.



THE AFGHAN WAR: A PUNJAUB REGIMENT ON THE MARCH.
FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT PULLEY, 3RD GOORKHAS.



THE LATE MR. ALFRED WIGAN.



THE LATE MR. G. H. LEWES.

THE LATE MR. ALFRED WIGAN.

The most faultlessly natural actor of refined social comedy on the modern English stage retired from public view some years ago. We had last week to announce the death of Mr. Alfred Wigan, who was sixty-four, and whose first appearance was forty years since. Middle-aged playgoers in London, if they enjoy good taste, must cherish the recollection of those quiet scenes of domestic interest they used to see presented at the Olympic, from the winter of 1853 onward, when Mr. Alfred Wigan showed in perfection the manners of an unaffected and unpretending gentleman, French or English, without any of the bounce and strut which some other comedians

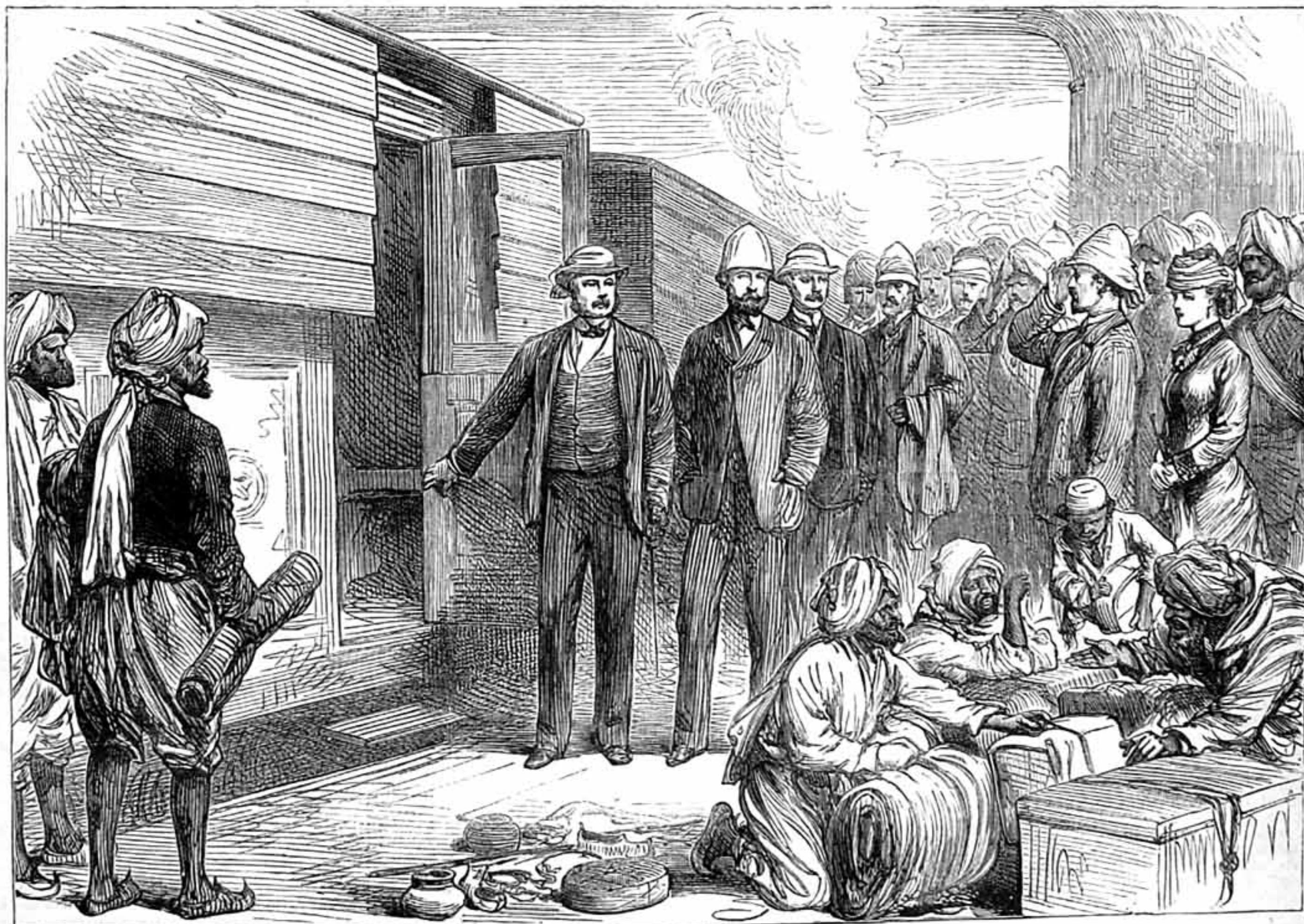
have put on. We remember the first night of "Still Waters Run Deep," a dramatic piece of considerable force, adapted by Mr. Tom Taylor from the French story of "Le Beau-Fils," and in which "John Mildmay" was performed by this most intelligent actor with a truthful conception of the individual character as well as of the social type. It was the well-bred, self-controlled, upright, but cautious man of the world, an honest diplomatist of private life, checkmating roguery without the use of equivocal means. There were several other congenial parts which Mr. Alfred Wigan seemed to identify with his own personality, by the perfect consistency and, so to speak, the sincerity of his representation; these were characters of sterling worth and profitable examples of

conduct. His more recent appearances in connection with the St. James's, the Queen's, and the Gaiety Theatres were mentioned in our obituary notice.

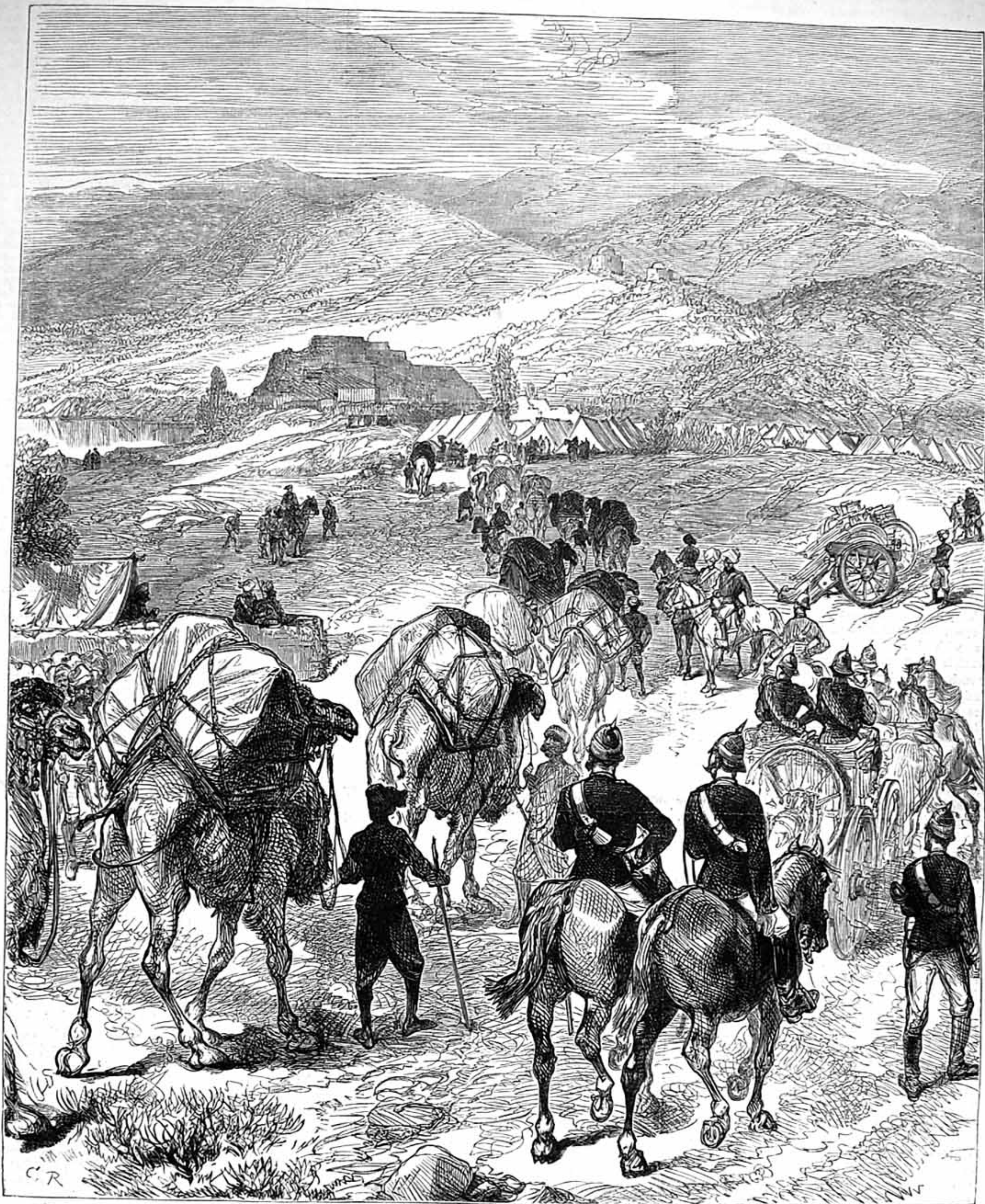
The Portrait is from a photograph by the London Stereoscopic Company.

THE LATE MR. G. H. LEWES.

This accomplished man of letters, whose death was announced last week, was in the sixty-second year of his age. He had shown his versatile genius in many different branches of authorship, as a novelist, dramatic poet, student of mental philosophy, biographer, critic, and physiologist, besides holding



THE AFGHAN WAR: THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, SIR FREDERICK HAINES, LEAVING UMBALLA FOR THE FRONT.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR: CAMP OF GENERAL ROBERTS AT THULL, ON THE KHOORUM RIVER.

THE AFGHAN WAR.

We have to thank Lieutenant C. H. Atchison, R.H.A., for a sketch taken by him, on the 3rd ult., of the village of Thull, and the banks of the Khoorum river, with part of the camp of Major-General F. S. Roberts's forces, which have, since the 20th ult., advanced up the Khoorum Pass, occupied the upper valley with its forts, stormed the Peiwar, on the 2nd inst., and reached the summit of the Shutargardan, 11,200 ft. above the level of the sea. The tents shown in this sketch are, in the centre, those of the Commissariat storage; to the left, the guard-tent of the 5th Punjab Cavalry; and the two buildings on the low hill are ancient Mohammedan tombs. This place, Thull, where the troops under General Roberts were concentrated for the central column of advance into Afghanistan, is situated on the frontier, on the left bank of the Khoorum river, fifty-seven miles south-west of Kohat, which was the real base of operations, and forty-two miles from the military cantonment of Edwardesabad, or Bunnoo; it is 168 miles from the city of Cabul, and 198 from Ghuzni, in Afghanistan. The distance from Thull, through the Pass, to Mohammed Azim's Fort, usually called the Khoorum Fort, is about fifty miles. The climate of the Khoorum Valley is described as very salubrious; for about six weeks the winter is severe, but during the spring and autumn it is charming.

The valley is fertile, filled with orchards, and well cultivated. The principal tribes are the Baughash, a large section of whom dwell in the Hungoo and Kohat districts under our rule, and who are peaceably disposed, and the Turis, who are far better fighting material than their neighbours. These two tribes are estimated at a strength of 5000 able-bodied men each. The Jajis can put about 2500, and the Mangals about 2100 fighting men into the field. There are upwards of forty walled villages in the valley, capable of stubborn defence against assailants unarmed with artillery. The chief crops of the valley are rice, wheat, cotton, and barley, which the inhabitants bring down to the fair at Bunnoo. Water, forage, and firewood are abundant throughout the district. The whole of the inhabitants are Mohammedans of the Shia persuasion, and are consequently inimical to the Sonni rulers of Cabul. So long ago as 1849, when the late Sir Herbert Edwardes was employed in the Bunnoo district, the then ruler of Khoorum officially informed the British officer that his tribes were anxious to place themselves under our rule. The occupation of Khoorum and the adjacent Valley of Khost has often been considered as a possible measure by the Indian Government, to be carried out in much the same way as the occupation of Cyprus has been recently achieved—that is, that we were to pay the Ameer his usual annual taxes, amounting to £1500 per annum. It was calcu-

lated there would be a very trifling loss to the Indian Exchequer, but the gain in a strategical sense it was supposed would counterbalance it. There is no doubt that, with strong military posts in the valley, we shall be far nearer Cabul and Ghuzni, and more able to inflict a blow either on the Ameer or on the Afreedis of the Safed Koh, should such steps be desirable. The fort of Khoorum had been garrisoned by the Ameer's soldiers. It was visited not only by Lumsden's Mission in 1857, but also by a force under Sir Neville Chamberlain in 1856. It is by no means a formidable stronghold. It is situated nearly in the centre of the valley, 25 miles east of the Peiwar Pass, 115 west of Kohat, 120 from Cabul, and 150 from Ghuzni. Like the majority of Eastern forts, it is a square mud building; the faces are about 120 yards in length, with circular towers at the angles. A second work, with loftier parapets, is built inside. In this are the magazines and storehouses. The outer work is surrounded by a ditch, which can be flooded at pleasure. Enough has been said of this district to show that the occupation of this valley as far as the Peiwar Kotal is a considerable advantage. Its communications with Kohat, the base of operations of the central column, are easy, and the valley itself will form an admirable secondary base for the ulterior advance on Cabul. Its seizure will undoubtedly be a great blow to the Ameer.

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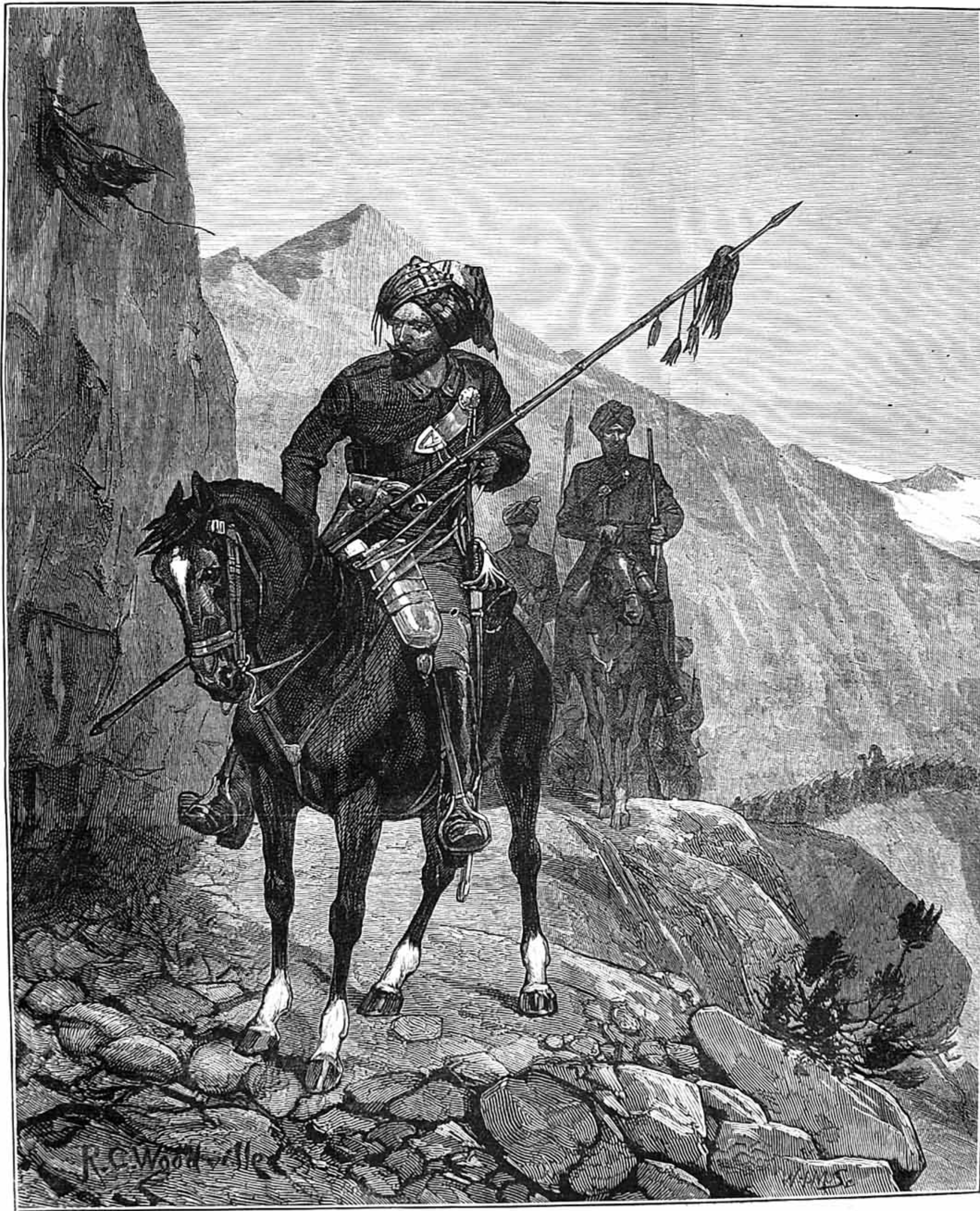


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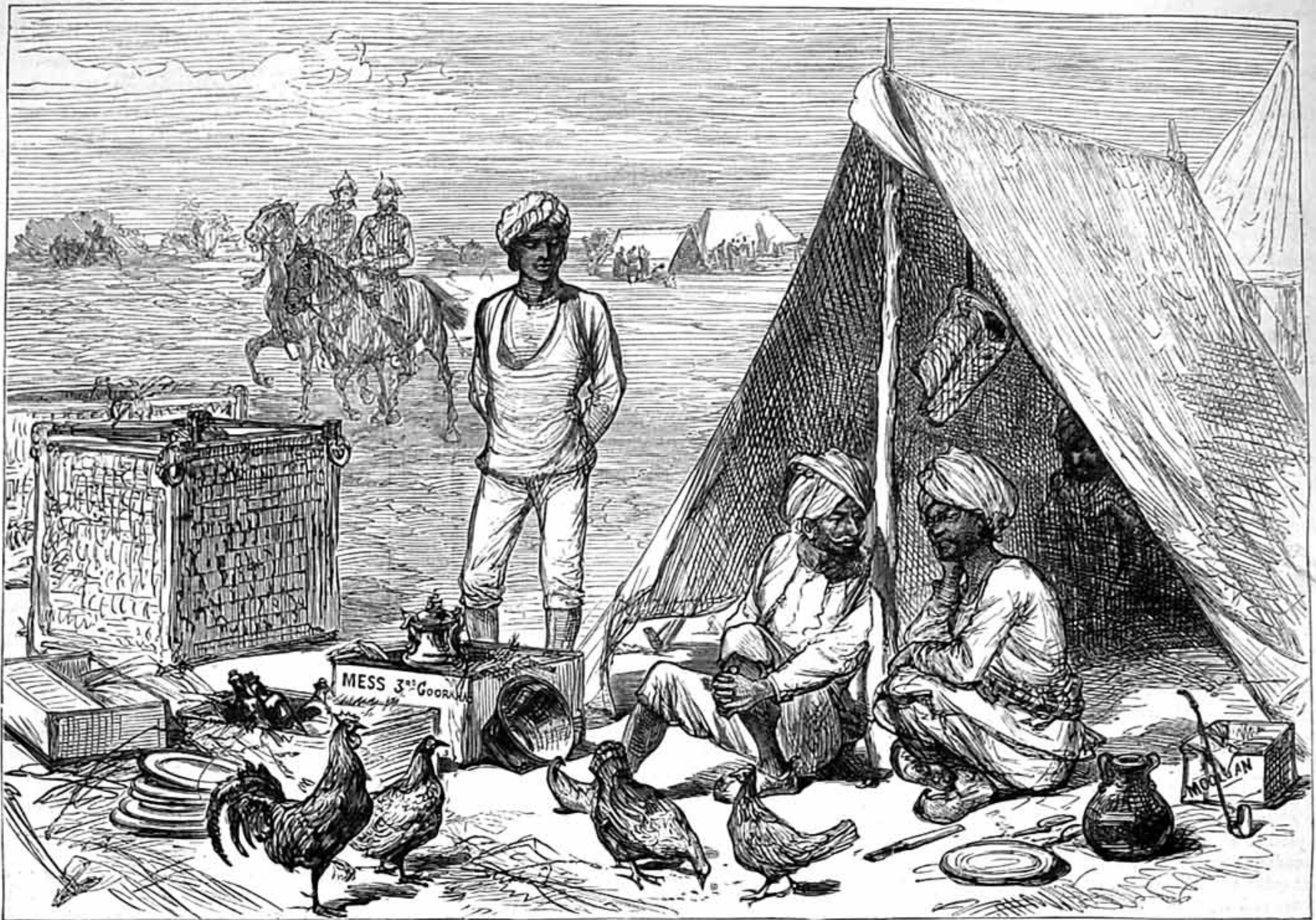
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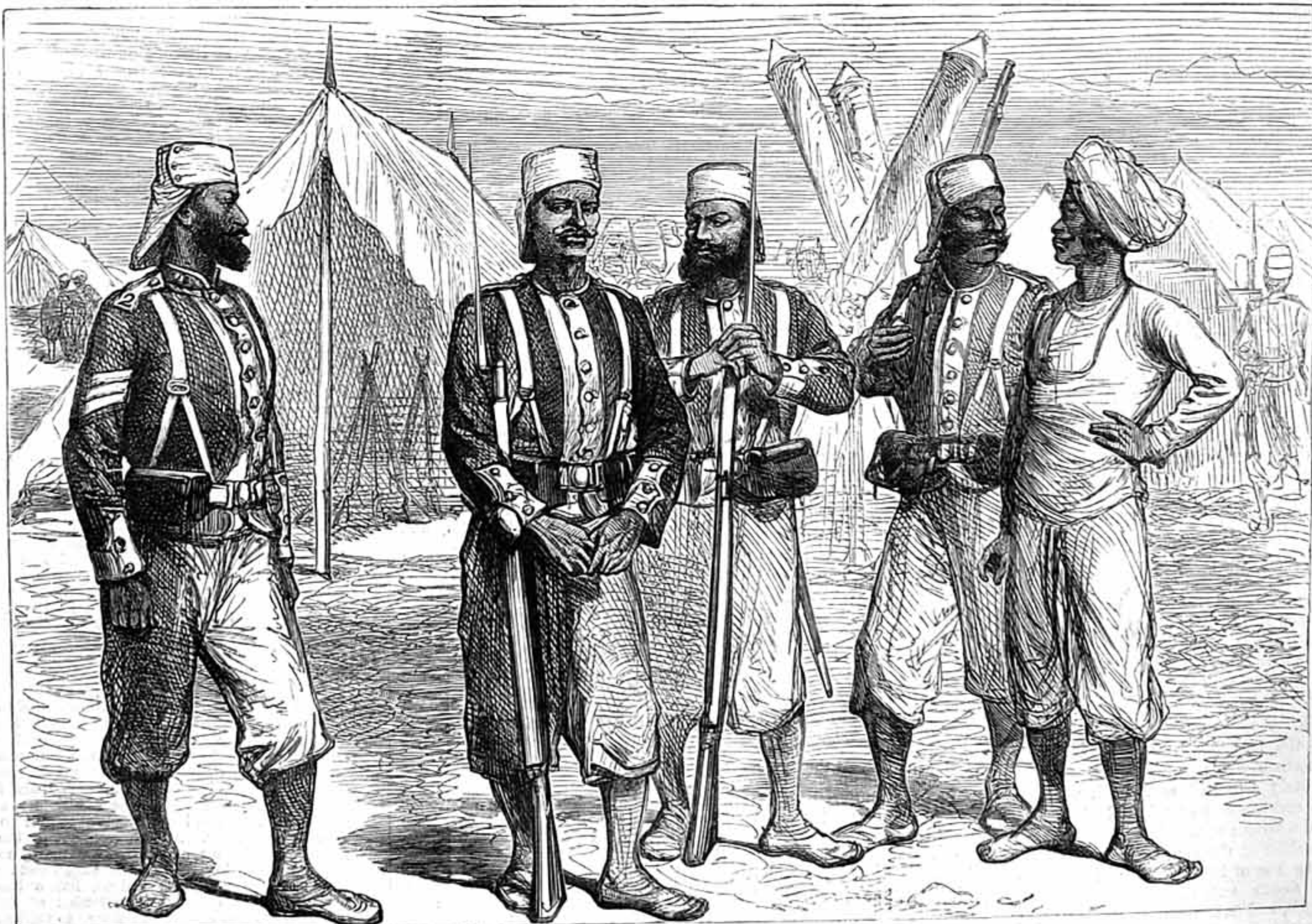
THE AFGHAN WAR: A PARTY OF THE GUIDR CORPS RECONNOITRING.

THE CABUL EXPEDITIONARY FORCE.

FROM SKETCHES BY LIEUTENANT PULLEY, ADJUTANT OF THE 3RD GOORKHAS.



THE CUISINE: A SKETCH IN CAMP AT MEEAN MEER, PUNJAB.



THE 2ND (QUEEN'S OWN) BENGAL LIGHT INFANTRY ENCAMPED AT MEKAN MEER.

MAJOR WHYTE-MELVILLE.

It is sadly noticeable how frequently distinguished horsemen meet their death from the most trivial accidents. George Ede, the most accomplished gentleman rider that ever weighed out, was killed at a fence that a schoolboy could have negotiated on his pony; Harry Grimshaw and George Stevens, who had "carried their lives in their hands" scores and scores of times, died from injuries received by being thrown out of gigs; and now Major Whyte-Melville, one of the most finished cross-country riders of the day, has been killed when galloping across a piece of ploughed land. His horse, probably distressed by the heavy state of the ground, came down, and the Major, falling heavily, dislocated his neck and died instantaneously. Major John George Whyte-Melville was born in 1821, and entered the Coldstream Guards in 1839. He became Captain in 1846, but retired from the Army about three years later. On the outbreak of the war with Russia, however, he joined the cavalry of the Turkish Contingent, and remained in that service until the declaration of peace in 1856. As a hunting man he was most catholic in his tastes, equally at home in the shires, with the wild deer on Exmoor, with Lord Wolverton's bloodhounds, or with the Baron's in the Vale of Aylesbury; and though by no means remarkable for expensive mounts, it was rarely indeed that he failed to hold his own in any country. But it is as a novel-writer that Whyte-Melville will be best remembered by thousands of his countrymen. "Digby Grand," which was, we believe, his earliest work, at once made him a reputation, and "Kate Coventry," "Market Harborough," "Satanella," "Katerfelto," and many other works, well sustained it. Few writers could boast of more versatility, for "The Gladiators," "Sarchedon," and others, which were written in a widely different style from those which we have previously mentioned, have also obtained great popularity. As the poet laureate of the hunting-field he stands quite alone, and his songs will not be forgotten nor unsung as long as there is a pack of hounds in England.

HENRY DAWSON.

This eminent landscape-painter died on Friday, the 13th inst. He was born at Hull, in 1811, but was taken to Nottingham when a year old, and, having resided there for thirty years, he always regarded himself and was regarded by the people of the town as a Nottingham man; hence the organisation of the remarkable exhibition of his works in the Art-Museum of Nottingham Castle last summer. He began life as a "twist hand" in a lace factory; but, the love of art manifesting itself, he devoted his spare time to painting, and adopted art as his profession in 1835. In 1844 he went to Liverpool, and in 1849 removed to Croydon, where he painted some of his finest works, including "The Wooden Walls of Old England," "The Rainbow," "The Rainbow at Sea," "The Pool from London Bridge," and "London at Sunrise." From Croydon Mr. Dawson went to Thorpe, where he painted the noble picture of "The Houses of Parliament." The last years of his life were spent at The Cedars, Chiswick, where he died, after a long and painful illness. Throughout his career, till a very few years back, the artist struggled on the borders of poverty through the lowness of



THE LATE MAJOR WHYTE-MELVILLE.

the prices at which he was obliged to sell his pictures. At the Academy his works were either rejected, "skied," or "floored." That he was to some extent a follower of Turner, though not a servile one, was doubtless prejudicial to him with an institution that was not only unjust to Turner himself, but has scarcely recognised the great branch of art in which many Continental artists and critics think our school has (since the time of Reynolds) won its highest distinction. The closing of the Old British Institution, where Mr. Dawson's pictures were always well placed, was a serious blow to him; and so was the failure of a movement (through the death probably of his friend, John Philip) to redress the injustice of his exclusion from the Academic ranks. At length, in 1872 and '73, when the artist was past sixty, his pictures were for the first time placed on the line at the Academy; and almost concurrently the market prices of his works increased in a proportion which has had

few parallels, except in the case of David Cox and Turner. He now received more to sign his early pictures than he had originally sold them for. As a single example of the rise in price, we may mention that "The Wooden Walls," which in 1852 was bought of the artist for £75, sold at Christie's in 1876 for £1400. Mr. Dawson will, we believe, rank in the history of our school but little, if at all, after Crome, Müller, Cox, and other of our long inadequately appreciated masters. He has left two sons who follow closely, perhaps too closely, the father's style.

BURKE'S PEERAGE AND BARONETAGE, 1879.

There is scarcely any annual publication which strikes us as more suitable or more acceptable for a Christmas present than a copy of this valuable work. A drawing-room is inadequately furnished without it, and the student's library cannot be considered complete unless the book is on the shelf. To official and legal men, and, indeed, to the public at large the information it contains is indispensable. As each year passes, we are enabled, on the receipt of Burke's Peerage, to make our annual retrospect of peerage and baronetcial events. During the past twelve months we find that only two new creations have been made, Cranbrook and Norton, the former conferred on Lord Beaconsfield's staunch colleague, Mr. Gathorne Hardy, the latter on Sir Charles Bowyer Adderley, an ex-Minister who, in his time, has done the state good service. There has also been one promotion, and one justly deserved—that of the Lord Chancellor to the Earldom of Cairns. Historically, the Peerage is enriched by the restoration of the Scottish Earldom of Lindsay, and by the termination of the abeyance of the Baronies of Mowbray and Segrave in favour of Lord Stourton, the senior coheir. During the same interval fourteen Peers have died, and two Peeresses in their own right—viz., the Duke of Cumberland (King of Hanover), the Marquis of Ailesbury, Earls Bathurst, Ravensworth, Leitrim, Russell, Ashburnham, Lauderdale, and Dysart; Viscount Southwell; Lords Middleton, Kinnaird, Dynevor, and Chelmsford; the Countess of Newburgh, and Baroness Gray. It is a strange coincidence that the number of deceased Peers in the year 1878 is precisely the same as in the previous year, 1877.

Among these deaths occur those of Lords Russell and Chelmsford, and also that of the King of Hanover, an event which raises a curious point as to the precedence and position of his son, the present Duke of Cumberland. Sir Bernard, in his Preface, argues, and we think conclusively, that the title retains pre-eminence over all dukedoms not Royal. Whilst only sixteen Peers and two Peeresses in their own right have died, there have been no less than thirty-one deaths of Baronets. The more remarkable among these were the Hon. Sir Edward Cust, the distinguished soldier and writer; Sir William Stirling Maxwell of Keir and Pollok, still more eminent in literature; the Right Hon. Sir William Gibson Craig, Lord Clerk Registrar of Scotland; and Sir F. R. Goldsmid. One Baronetcy, that of East, has become extinct, and one new Baronetcy made, that of Buchanan. We find an interesting addition made this year for the first time—viz., an official list of the ladies decorated with the Royal order of Victoria and Albert, and with the Imperial order of the Crown of India.



THE AFGHAN WAR: WITH THE KHOORUM VALLEY FIELD FORCE.—GENERAL ROBERTS LEAVING KOHAT FOR THE FRONT.



1. Karamua Peak. 2. Abatch Peak. 3. Old Fort. 4 and 5. Peaks, with Tents and Troops. 6. ALI MUSJID. 7. Part of the Mackeson Road.

THE AFGHAN WAR: ATTACK ON ALI MUSJID—THE FIRST SHOT (ABOUT 10 A.M., NOV. 21).

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.

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No. 2064.—VOL. LXXIV.

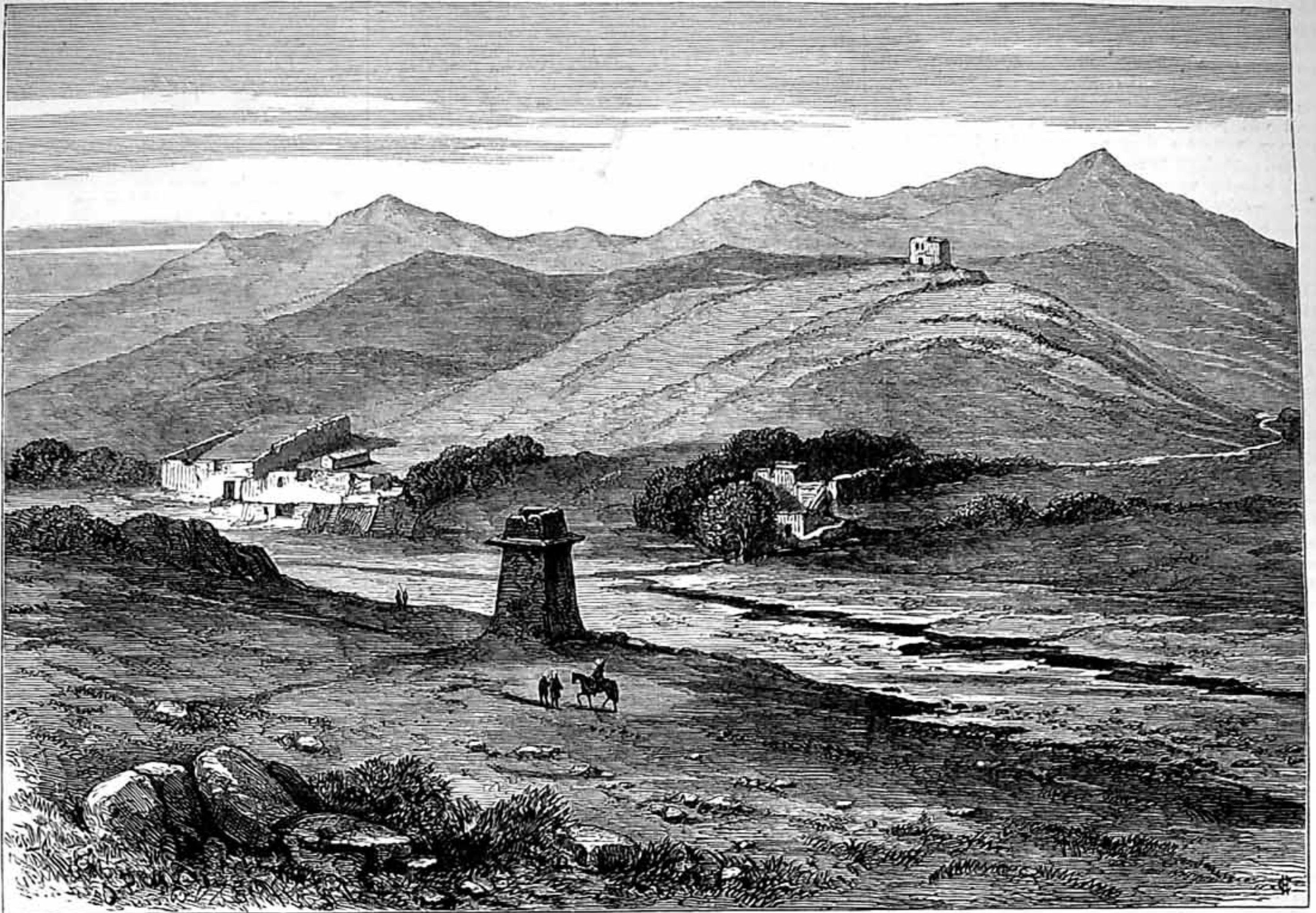
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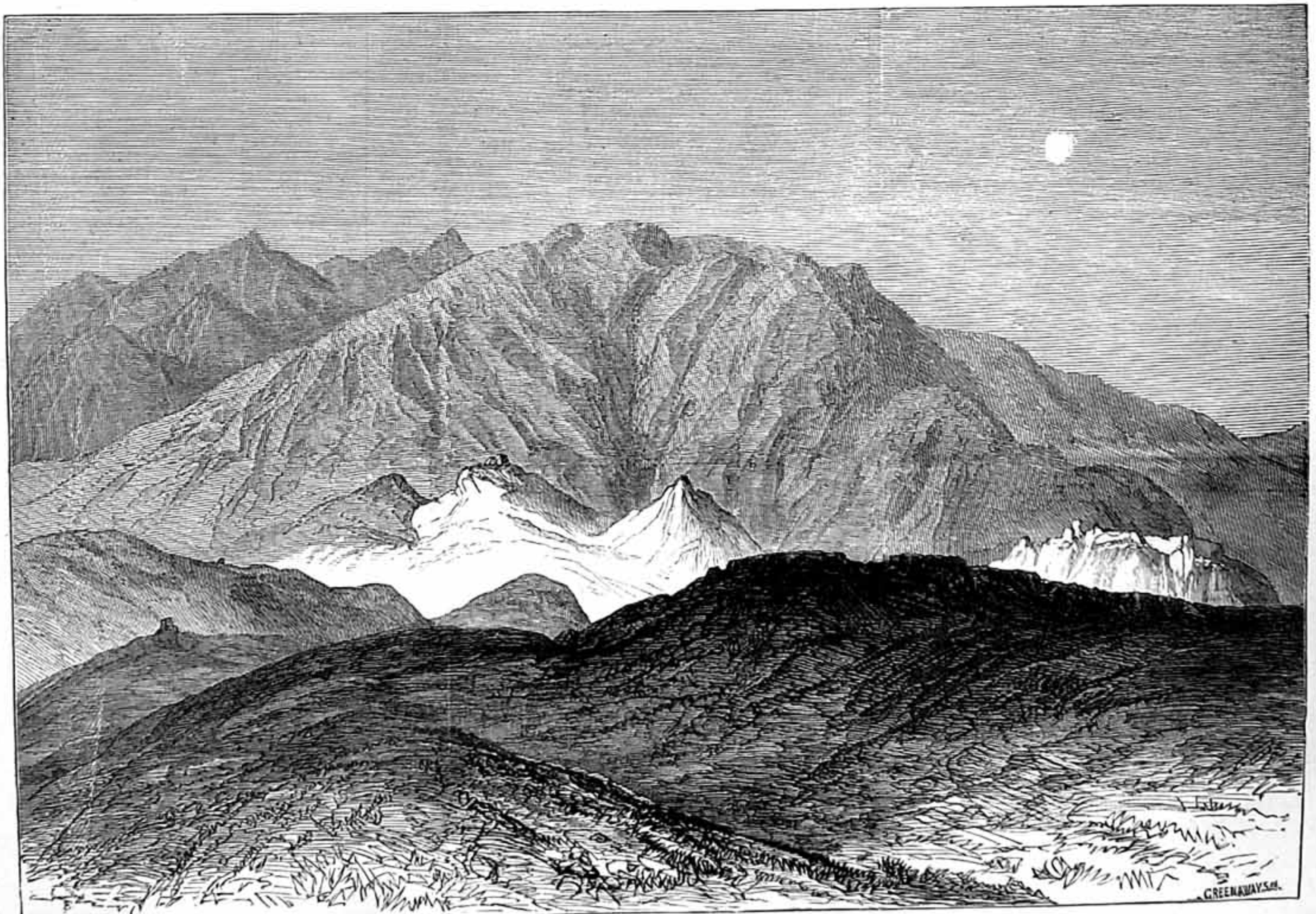


THE AFGHAN WAR: SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS SLEEPING ON THE BATTLE-FIELD, NIGHT BEFORE THE ATTACK ON FORT ALI MUSJID.
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

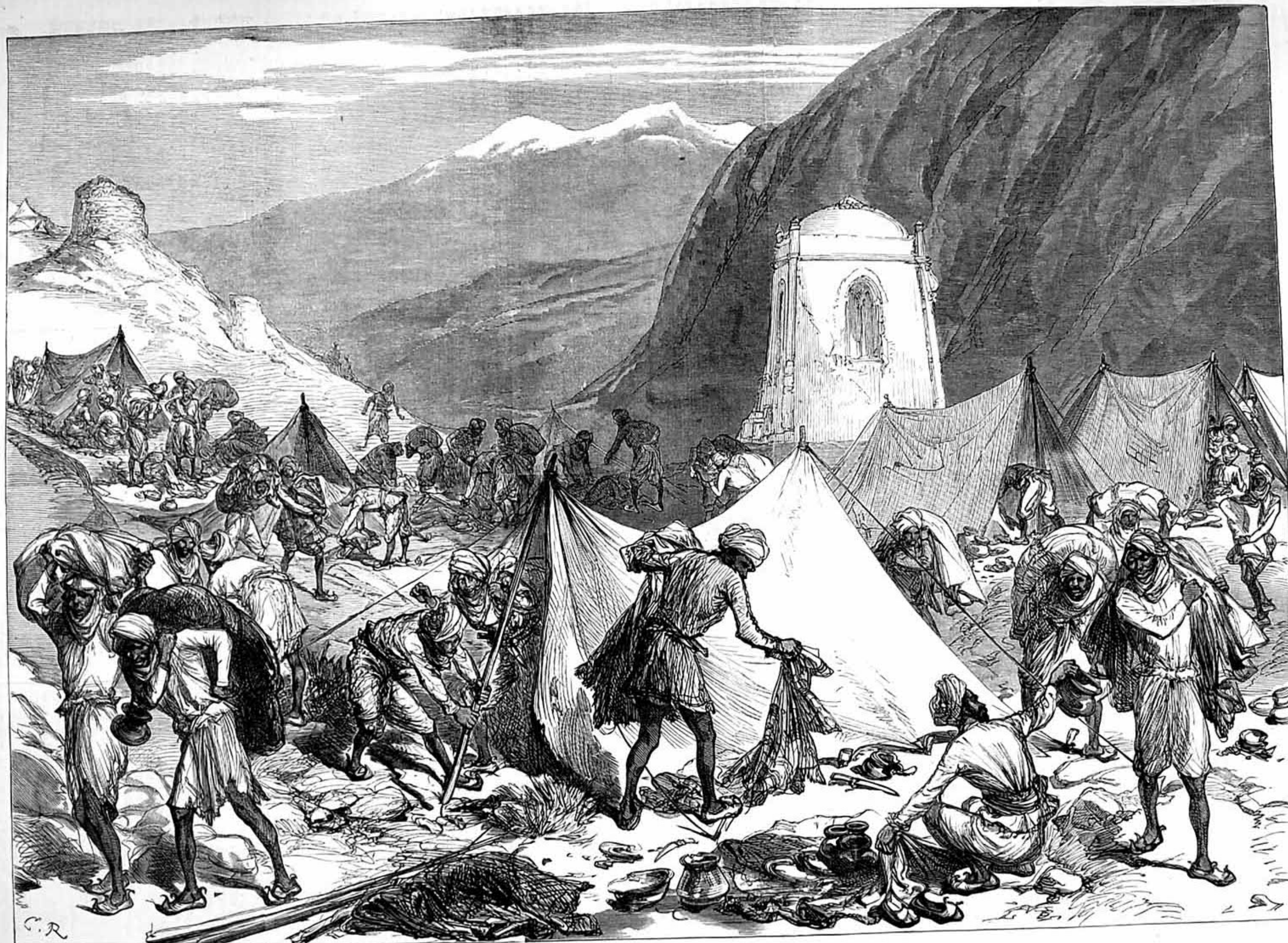
THE AFGHAN WAR: SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



VILLAGE OF LALA CHEENA, ON THE KHYBER RIVER, WHERE THE BRITISH MISSION WAS TURNED BACK.



THE FIRST SHELL FROM FORT ALI MUSJID.



THE AFGHAN WAR: NATIVE CAMP FOLLOWERS LOOTING THE AFGHAN CAMP AT FORT ALI MUSJID.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

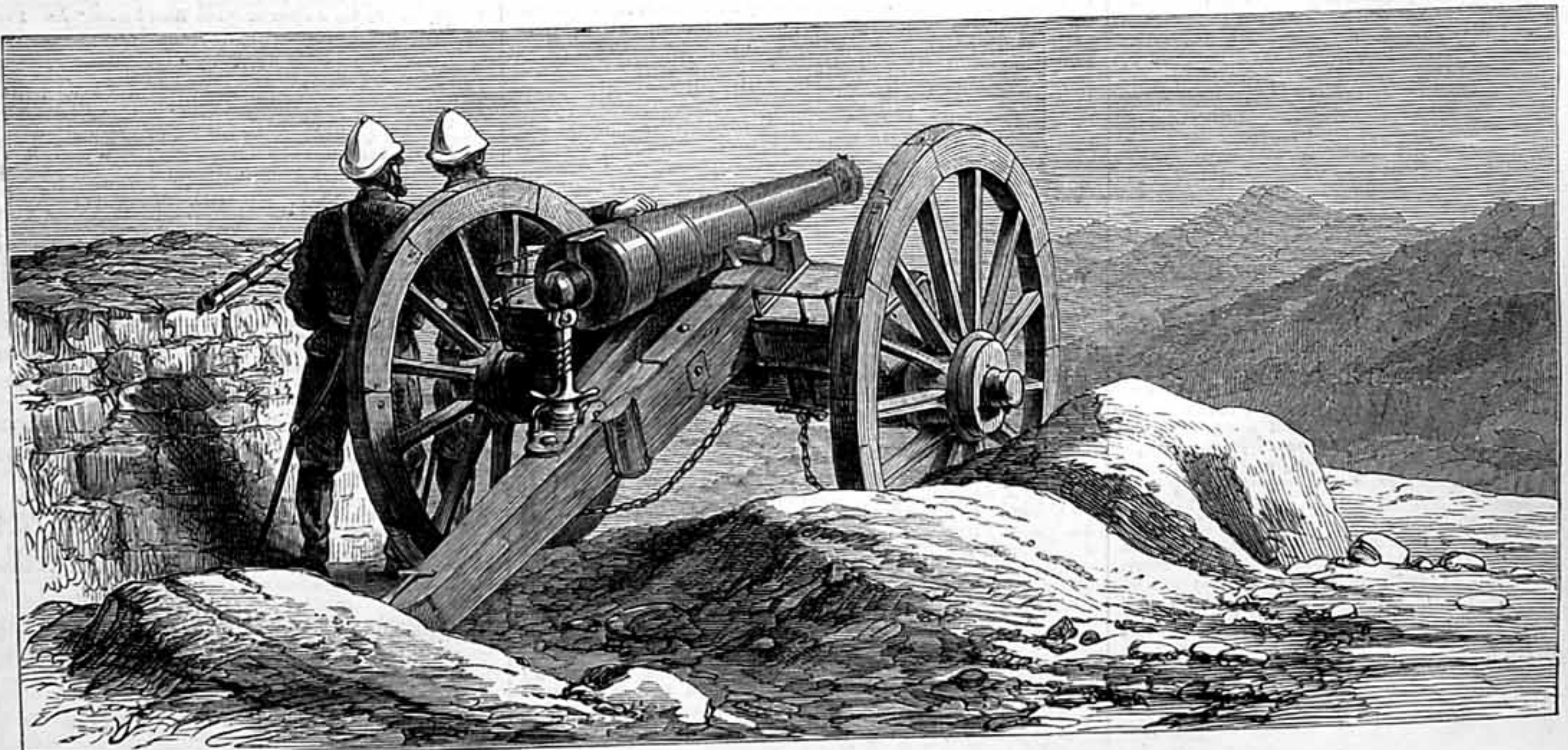


THE AFGHAN WAR: PASS OF ALI MUSJID, IN THE KHYBER, WITH ADVANCED GUARD OF THE 14TH SIKHS.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

T H E A F G H A N W A R.



MAJOR-GENERAL A. S. BIDDULPH, R.A., C.B., COMMANDING THE QUETTA ADVANCED EXPEDITIONARY FORCE.

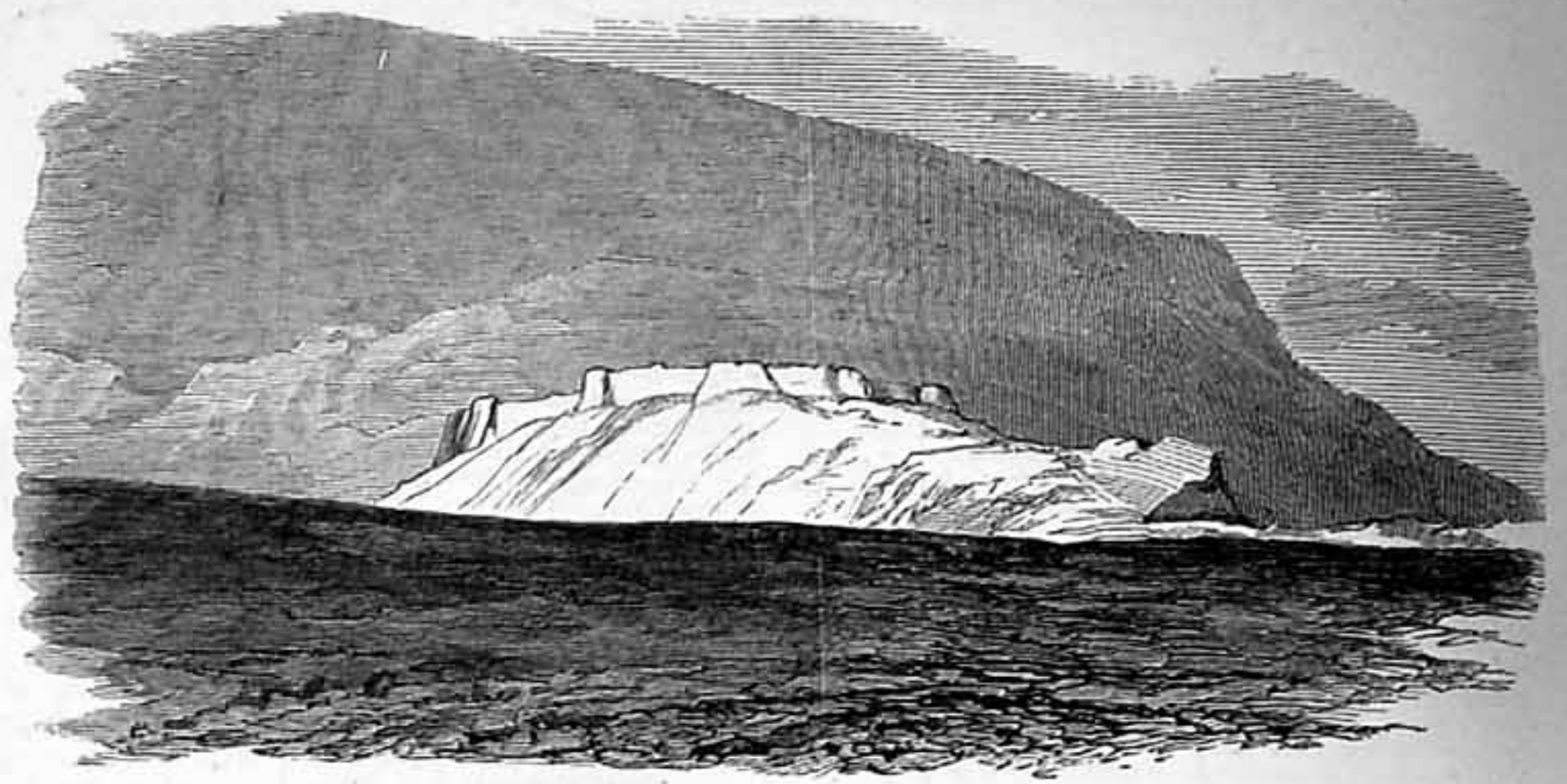


ONE OF THE GUNS OF FORT ALI MUSJID.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

THE AFGHAN WAR: SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



GROUP OF PRISONERS, ALI MUSJID.



ALI MUSJID AS FIRST SEEN WHEN THE BRITISH OPENED FIRE.

FORT ALI MUSJID.

This place, which was captured on the first day of the Afghan War, Nov. 27, by a detachment of the forces under the command of Lieutenant-General Sir Samuel Browne, on their entrance to the Khyber Pass, is shown in our Special Artist's Illustrations of several incidents that accompanied the action referred to, as we have related upon a former occasion. Fort Ali Musjid has been so frequently mentioned, that a brief description of it may here be found acceptable. The fort takes its name from the ruins of a small Mahomedan mosque in its vicinity, and is situated midway between Peshawur and Dakka, about eight miles from the eastern, twenty-six from the western end of the Khyber Pass, and seventy from Jellalabad. It stands on the south side of the Pass, on the summit of beetling crags which tower perpendicularly above the roadway. The crests of the hills at this spot are barely 150 yards from each other, and, as on the northern slopes a smaller masonry blockhouse is constructed, a very effective cross-fire can be poured on troops advancing through the defile. Ali Musjid, as will be seen, occupies a most imposing situation, on a great wall of rock, when seen from below, yet it might really be commanded from several of the neighbouring heights, or avoided altogether by a détour through the Tartara Pass, a little to the north of the Khyber. But the portion of the path immediately adjoining

Ali Musjid certainly offers some of the greatest difficulties on the whole route. The road narrows down to the boulder-strewn bed of the torrent, while almost perpendicular rocks inclose it on either side, and the rude little Afghan fort overhangs it threateningly from above. Unimportant as it is from a European point of view, Ali Musjid has twice played a conspicuous part in Indian history—once during our early Afghan experiences, when the Khyberites compelled a British force to evacuate the dangerous post; and lately as the scene of the rebuff of Major Cavagnari's mission, which has given rise to the present complications. In all attempts to force the Khyber it has always proved the main centre of resistance. But, fortunately, the fort is commanded both from the south and from the west, and it was on these faces that Colonel Wade delivered his attack in 1839. Although he commenced his operations on July 25, and was enabled in a few hours to drive the defenders from their outworks by the accuracy of his shell fire, they only being armed with matchlocks, it was not until three days later that the place surrendered. Its garrison was under 1000 strong, of whom 500 were Irregular Jezailchees, the remainder levies from the Afridi and Shinwarri tribes. Wade's loss was over 150 killed and wounded. As the occupation of the place was absolutely necessary in order to keep open free communication with our forces in Jellalabad and Cabul, a garrison of Yusufzai Pathans was placed in it. In November, 1841, a

desperate attack was made on the fort by a body of about 2000 men belonging to the neighbouring Afghan tribes. They cut off the water supply and reduced the place to dreadful straits; but Mackeson, ever fertile of resource, bought them off. A force under Colonel Moseley, consisting of 2500 men, was then sent to hold it, but owing to insufficiency of provisions that officer was compelled to retire in eight days, with a loss of 180 killed and wounded. Sir George Pollock on his advance through the Khyber left a garrison in Ali Musjid, and on evacuating Afghanistan in November, 1842, he destroyed the works, but they have since been reconstructed. Immediately beyond Ali Musjid the ascending road enters a narrow defile with precipitous rocks on either hand; it is, however, only about half a mile in length; and after this a narrow valley leads into a broad table-land, inclining gently to the east. This commences four miles above Ali Musjid. The road across the plateau continues five miles. This table-land is well cultivated and sprinkled with villages and small forts. The breadth varies, in some places several miles across, surrounded with low hills, and valleys branching from it to the right and left. This forms the summit of the Pass. After crossing the table-land the road descends rapidly four miles, to Lundikhaneh. There are a few difficult spurs or mountain slopes to cross, but no obstacles that artillery cannot surmount. From Lundikhaneh the road still descends in a narrow glen; but before reaching the western gorge it crosses an open

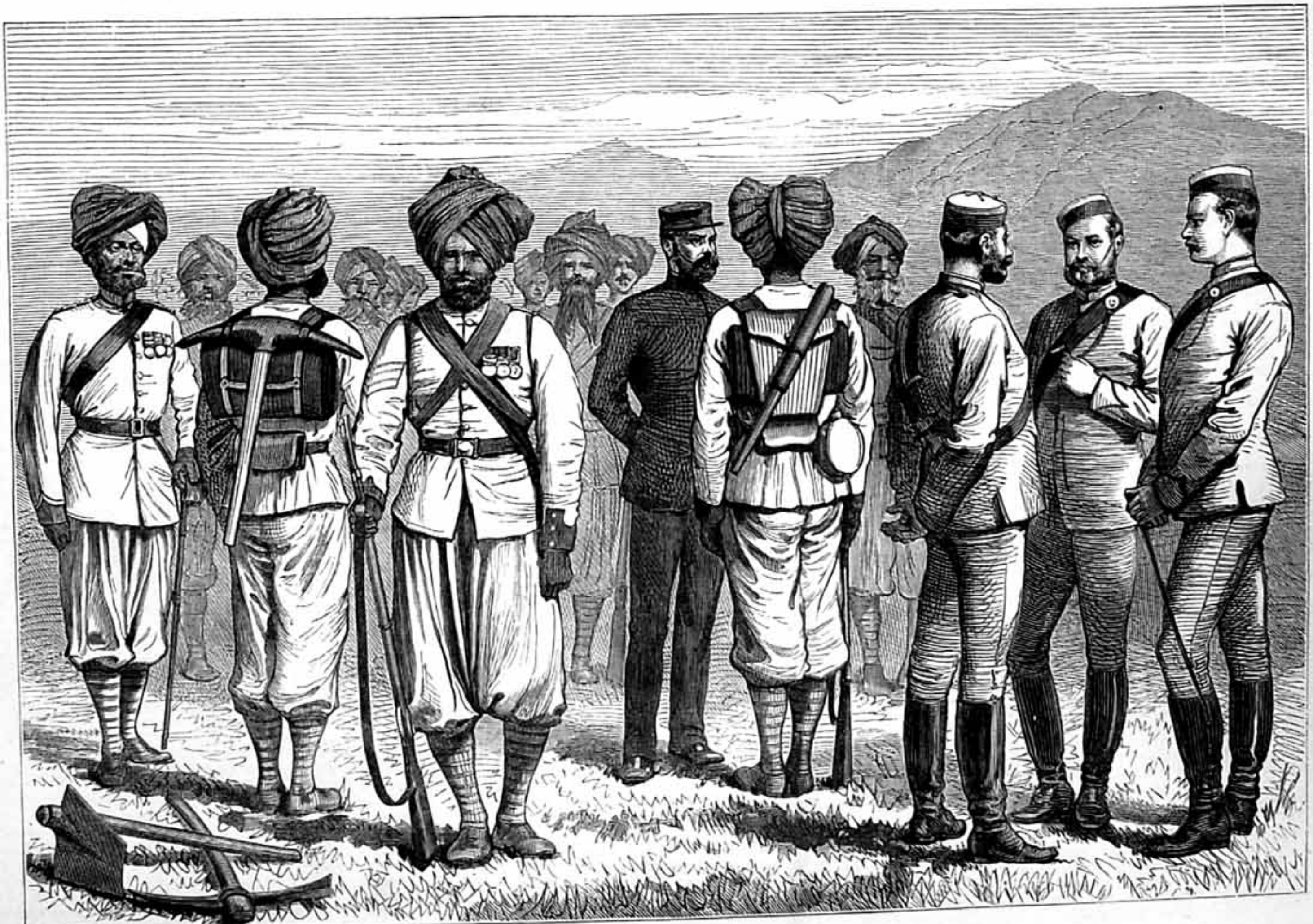


COMMISSARIAT BULLOCK-VANS BETWEEN JHELM AND PESHAWUR.

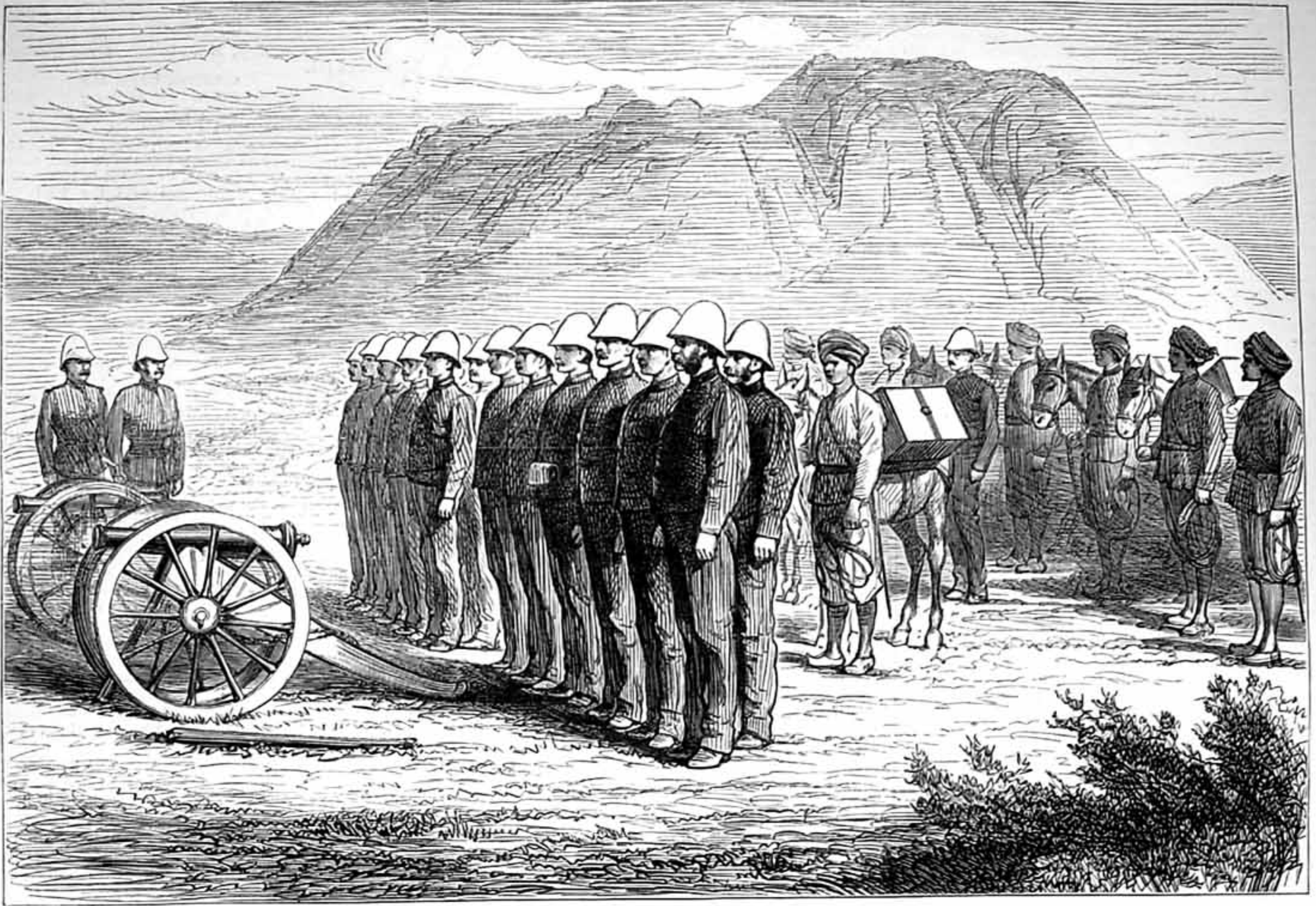
T H E A F G H A N W A R .



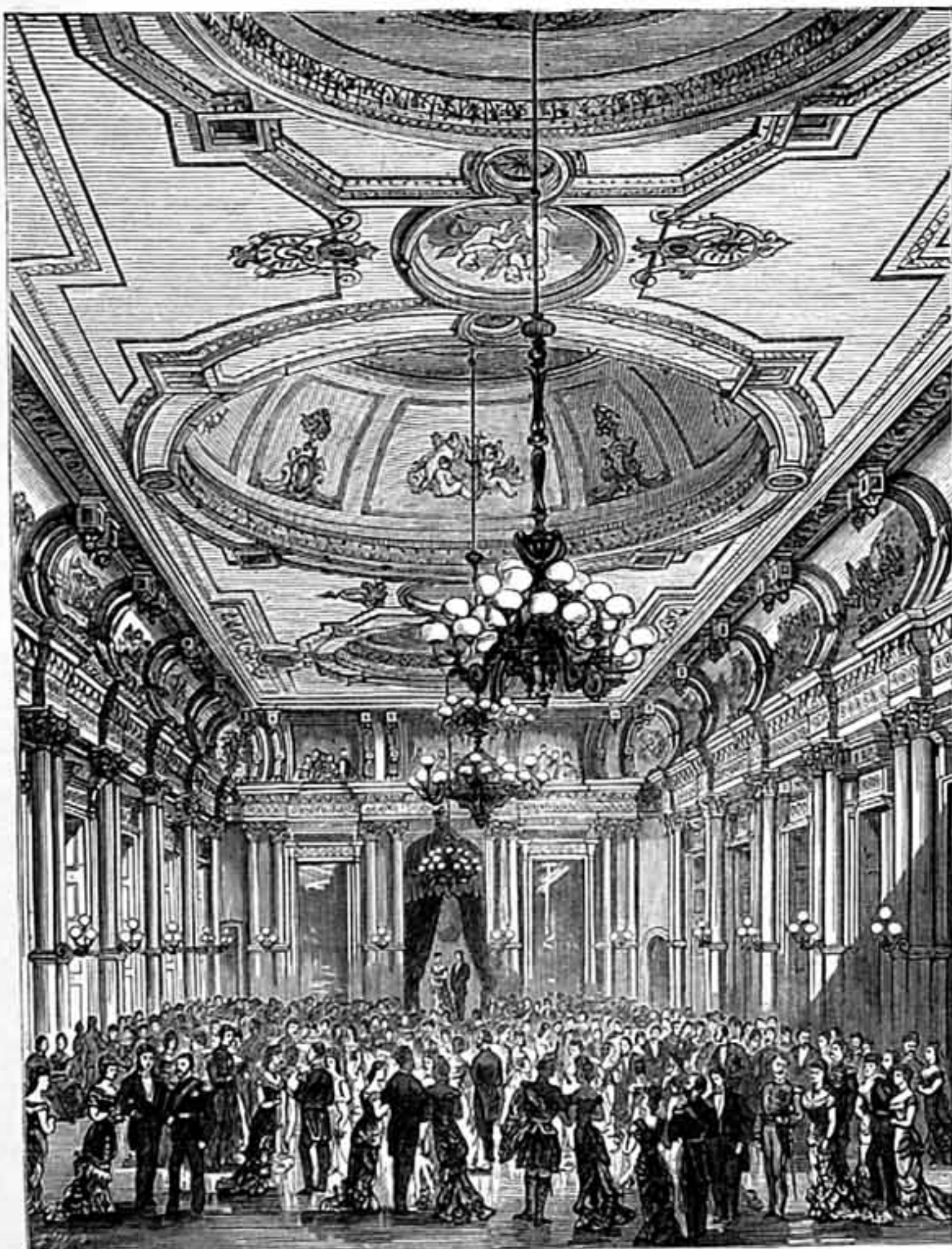
NEWS OF THE FALL OF FORT ALI MUSJID BROUGHT INTO THE GOORKHAS' CAMP AT TAHIRPORE.



SOME OF THE 23RD PUNJAB PIONEERS, NOW SERVING IN THE KHOORUM VALLEY.



THE AFGHAN WAR: A SUBDIVISION OF A MOUNTAIN BATTERY.



BALL GIVEN BY THE ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY.



ROYAL PROCESSION TO THE BALL-ROOM.

THE MARQUIS OF LORNE AND PRINCESS LOUISE AT MONTREAL.



THE AFGHAN WAR: SKETCHES IN CAMP BY LIEUTENANT PULLEY, 3RD GOORKHAS.



THE AFGHAN WAR: FORT ALI MUSJID, NOV. 22.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR: THE KHOORD KHYBER, WITH THE SAFED KOH IN THE DISTANCE.—RECONNAISSANCE OF NOV. 26.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

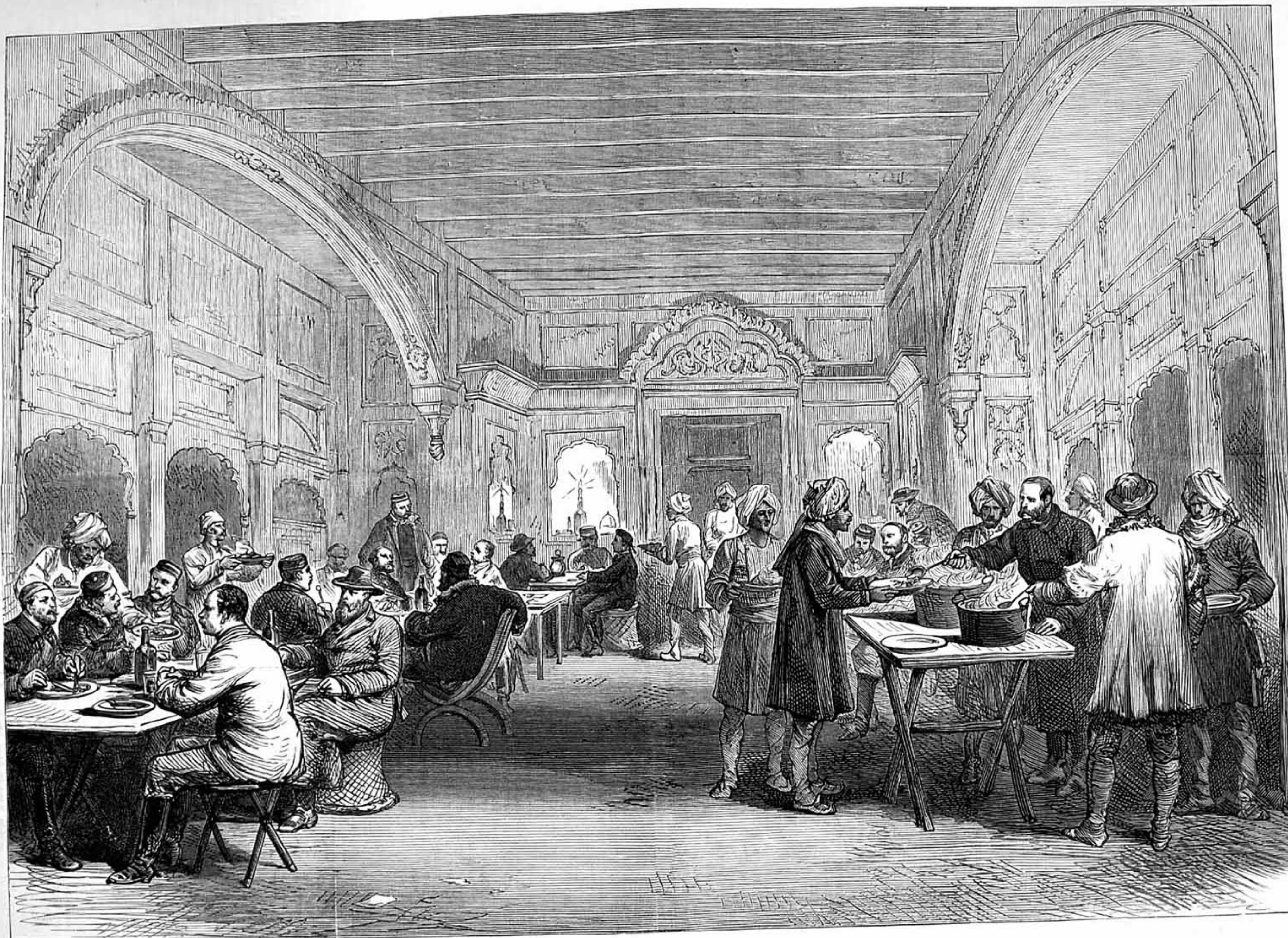
No. 2066.—VOL. LXXIV.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1879.

WITH SIXPENCE.
TWO SUPPLEMENTS! By Post, 6d.



THE AFGHAN WAR: ATTACK ON A BAGGAGE TRAIN NEAR KORUH, BY MARAUDERS OF THE MANGAL TRIBE.



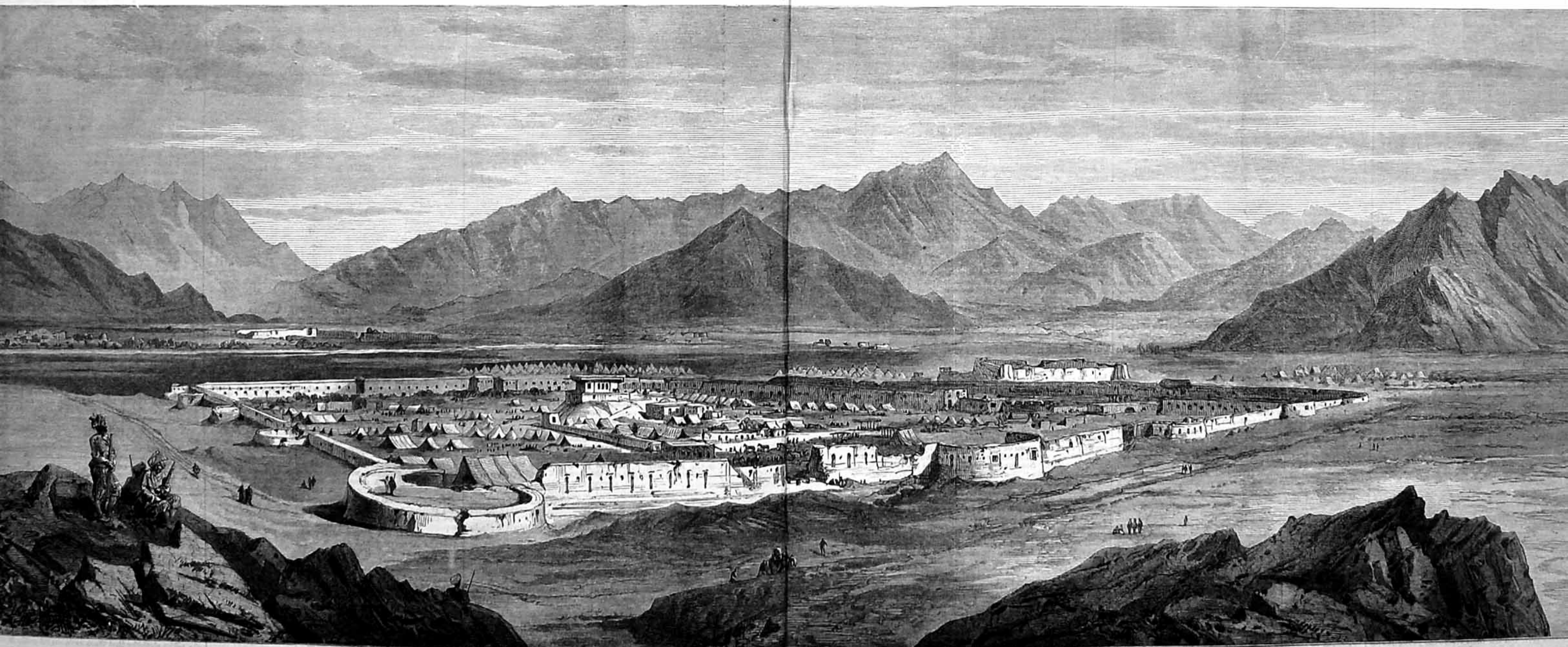
THE AFGHAN WAR: HEAD-QUARTERS MESS AT DAKKA, NOVEMBER 27.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



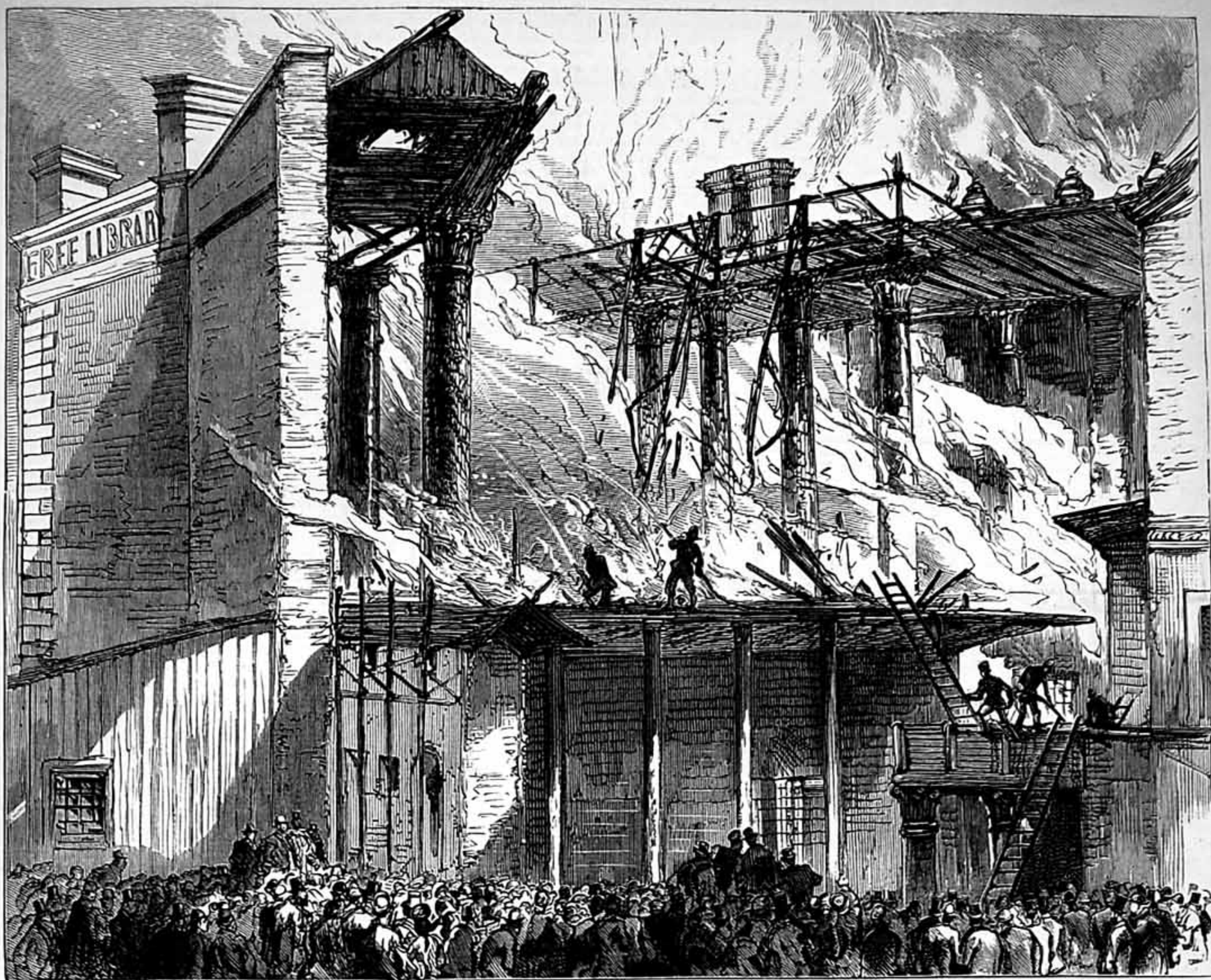
THE AFGHAN WAR: TULLOCHGORUM REEL IN THE CAMP OF THE 72ND HIGHLANDERS, AT KOHAT.
FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT MARTIN, R.E.



THE AFGHAN WAR: DRILLING THE 12TH KHYAT-I-GHILZIES IN THE LINES AT MOOLTAN.
FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT PULLEY, 3RD GOORKHAS.



THE AFGHAN WAR: FORT OF DAKKA, ON THE CABUL RIVER.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



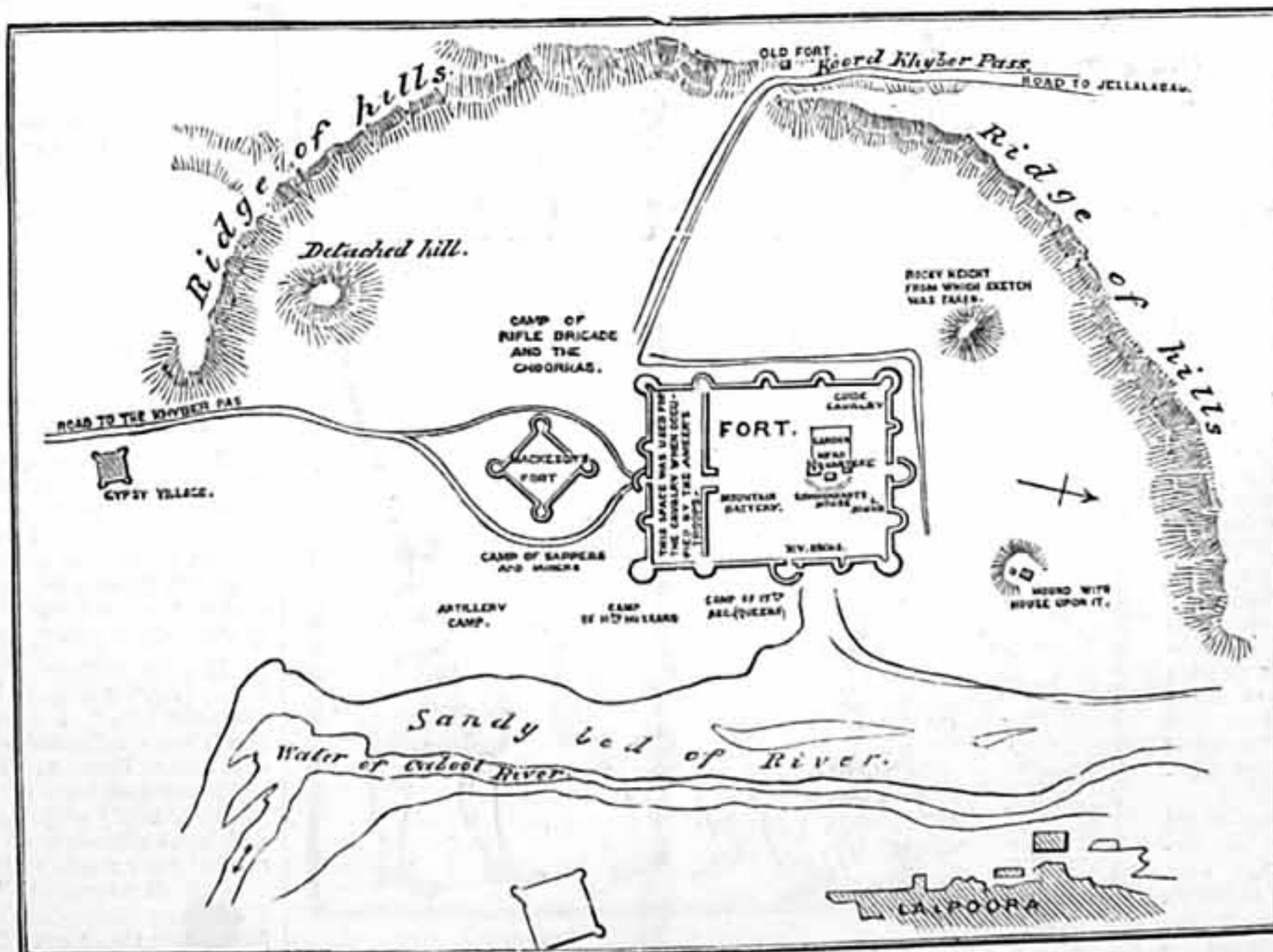
BURNING OF THE FREE LIBRARY AT BIRMINGHAM.

BURNING OF THE BIRMINGHAM FREE LIBRARY.

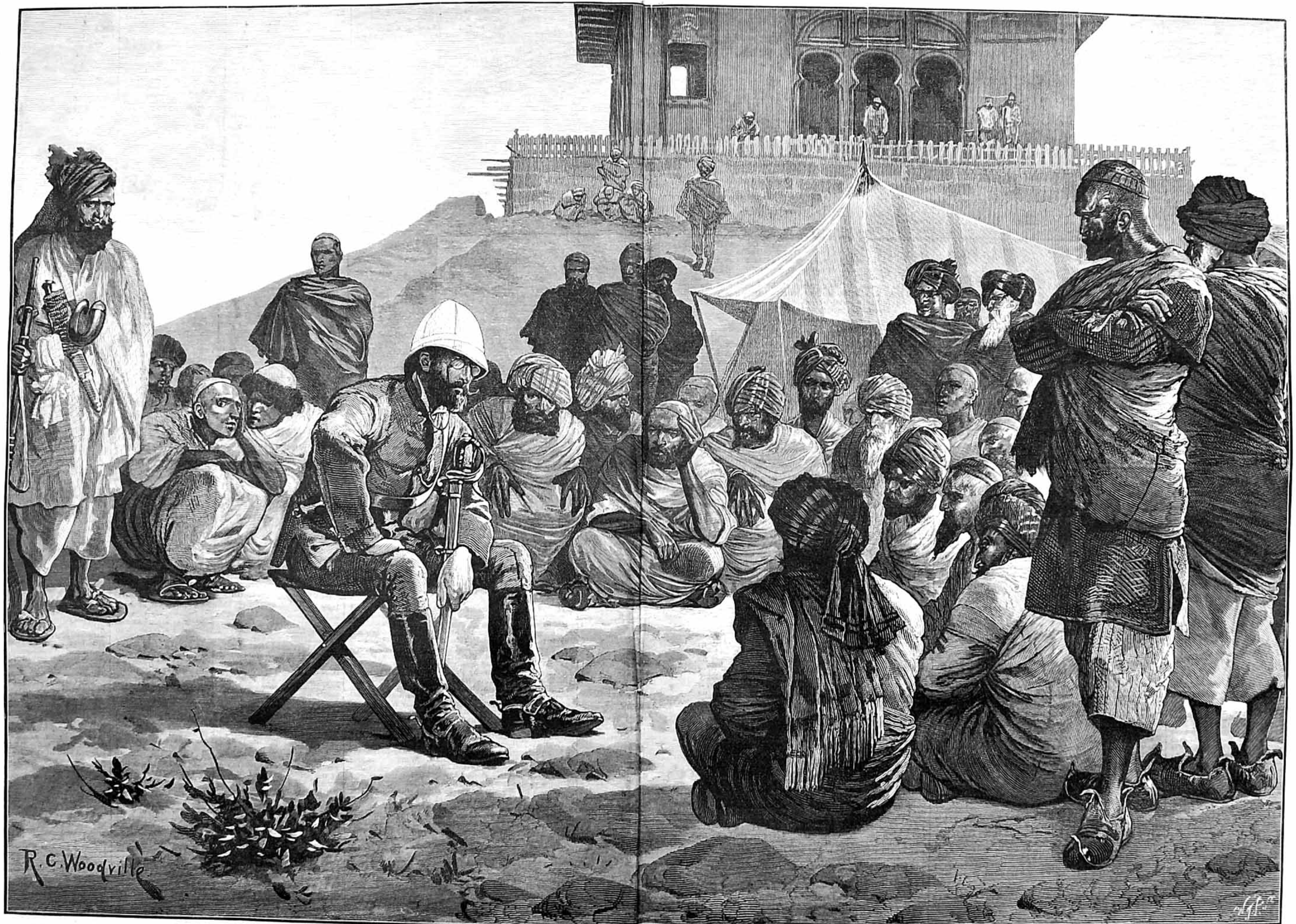
We are sorry to announce that a serious public disaster took place at Birmingham last Saturday: the destruction of the Central Free Library, with the greater part of its noble collections of books, in the Reference and Reading Department, including two special collections, the precious "Shakespeare Memorial Library," and the Staunton collection of books, manuscripts, drawings, and various documents, concerning the history of Warwickshire, the loss of which can never be repaired. The Central Free Library building, which was erected at a cost of £15,000, from the designs of Mr. E. M. Barry, R.A., modified by Mr. W. Martin, stood adjacent to the Midland Institute, and to the site of the projected Fine-Art Gallery and Museum, on a piece of ground between Ratcliff-place, Edmund-street, and Paradise-street, its front being in Ratcliff-place. The ground floor was chiefly occupied by the Lending Library and public News Room; above this was the Reference Library; the principal hall on each floor was 67 ft. long by 64 ft. wide, and the height of the ceiling was 23 ft. down stairs and 35 ft. up stairs. The halls were divided into bays, by massive piers and pillars, and had semicircular ends towards Edmund-street. The Reference Library, which was opened in October, 1866, contained about 48,000 volumes, of which there were 3300 of philosophy and theology, 10,000 of voyages and travels, nearly 4000 of law, politics, and commerce, 7000 of arts, sciences, and natural history, 840 dictionaries and cyclopaedias, above 8000 of poetry and the drama, nearly 4000 of magazines and periodicals, and 7000 of miscellaneous literature. These were freely used, both on week-days and on Sunday, by readers of every class, but especially by artisans and working men; the number of readers, during the year, approached 300,000, while nearly 200,000 persons borrowed volumes from the Lending Library, to read them at home. The Shakespeare Memorial Library, which arose from the Tercentenary Festival of Shakespeare in 1864, was

the most important collection that has ever been formed of various editions and translations of Shakspeare, and of books and papers illustrating the renown of our great English poet. Another special collection here preserved was the Cervantes Library, formed by Mr. W. Bragge, F.S.A., and recently presented by him to this institution; it consisted, like the Shakspeare Library, of a great variety of editions of the author. The collection of books, pamphlets, pictures, engravings, newspapers, old charters, pedigrees, and autographs, relating to Warwickshire history, biography, and topography, was presented by Mr. Staunton, of Longbridge, near Warwick. It was formed partly by the late Mr. William Staunton, but on the basis of earlier collections by Mr. William Hamper, Mr. Sharpe of Coventry, and Sir Simon Archer, a contemporary of Dugdale. This was one of the greatest local treasures, and its loss is severely deplored in the county of Warwick. The Library

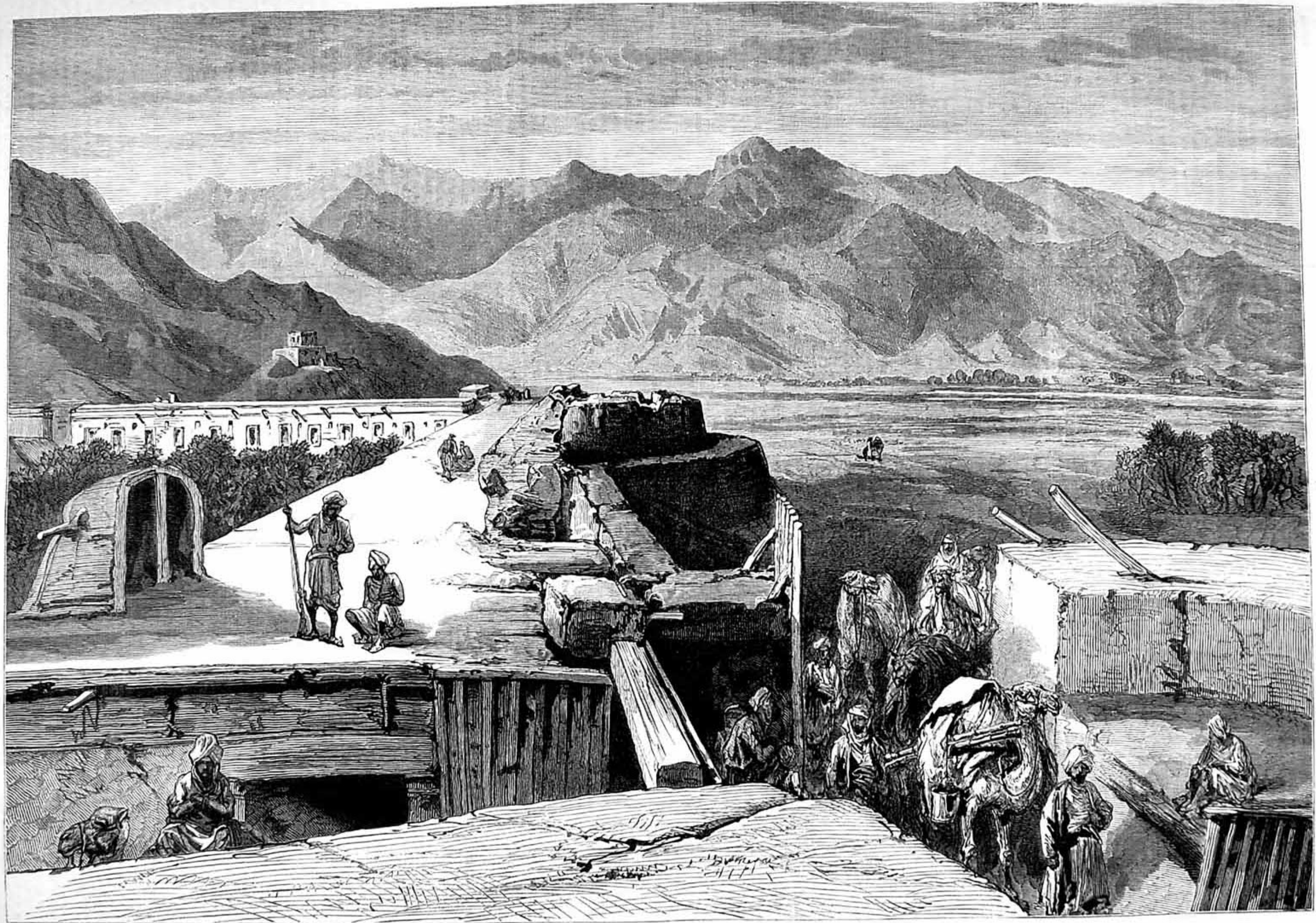
building and its contents were insured for £24,000, but £35,000 is their estimated worth. The marble statue of the late Prince Consort, and the plaster-casts of Foley's Burke and Goldsmith, escaped destruction, and the books in the Lending Library were saved. The fire was caused by a man employed to thaw the moisture frozen up in the gas-pipes, which passed through a temporary wooden partition erected for the convenience of some repairs going on at one end of the Reference Library Hall. The workman had made a hole in the gas-pipe, and had lighted the gas; the flame caught a loose shaving, blown that way by the wind; and this set fire to a heap of other shavings, which soon wrapped the wooden partition in a blaze. It happened about half-past one in the afternoon. The shelves, with the books upon them, at the back of the partition, burst into flame and smoke, astounding the people then seated quietly reading in the library, both up stairs and below. The chief librarian, Mr. J. D. Mullins, was at his own house ill; but Mr. E. D. Mathews, his deputy, with many official and other volunteer assistants, made all the efforts they could to stop the conflagration. The Mayor of Birmingham (Alderman Collings) was presently at the library, with Alderman Deykin, Councillor Powell Williams, Major Bond (the Chief of Police), the Town Clerk, and others of the Corporation, Mr. J. S. Wright, and Mr. J. H. Chamberlain. The Fire Brigade of Birmingham, under the command of Captain Teviotdale, got its steam fire-engines to work, and was readily assisted by the Aston Fire Brigade, under Mr. Slee. They succeeded in preventing the fire from spreading to the Midland Institute and the School of Art. A portion of the books and other property in the Lending Library, on the ground floor, was saved from the premises destroyed. The fire was subdued at an early hour of the evening. It is hoped that some volumes may be found uninjured in the heap of ruins. We learn, indeed, that twenty folio volumes of the Shakspeare collection, and some of the valuable manuscripts and rare old prints, have been recovered with little damage. The complete Catalogue of the Reference Library is also saved.



THE AFGHAN WAR: SKETCH PLAN OF THE FORT AT DAKKA.—(SEE PAGE 54.)



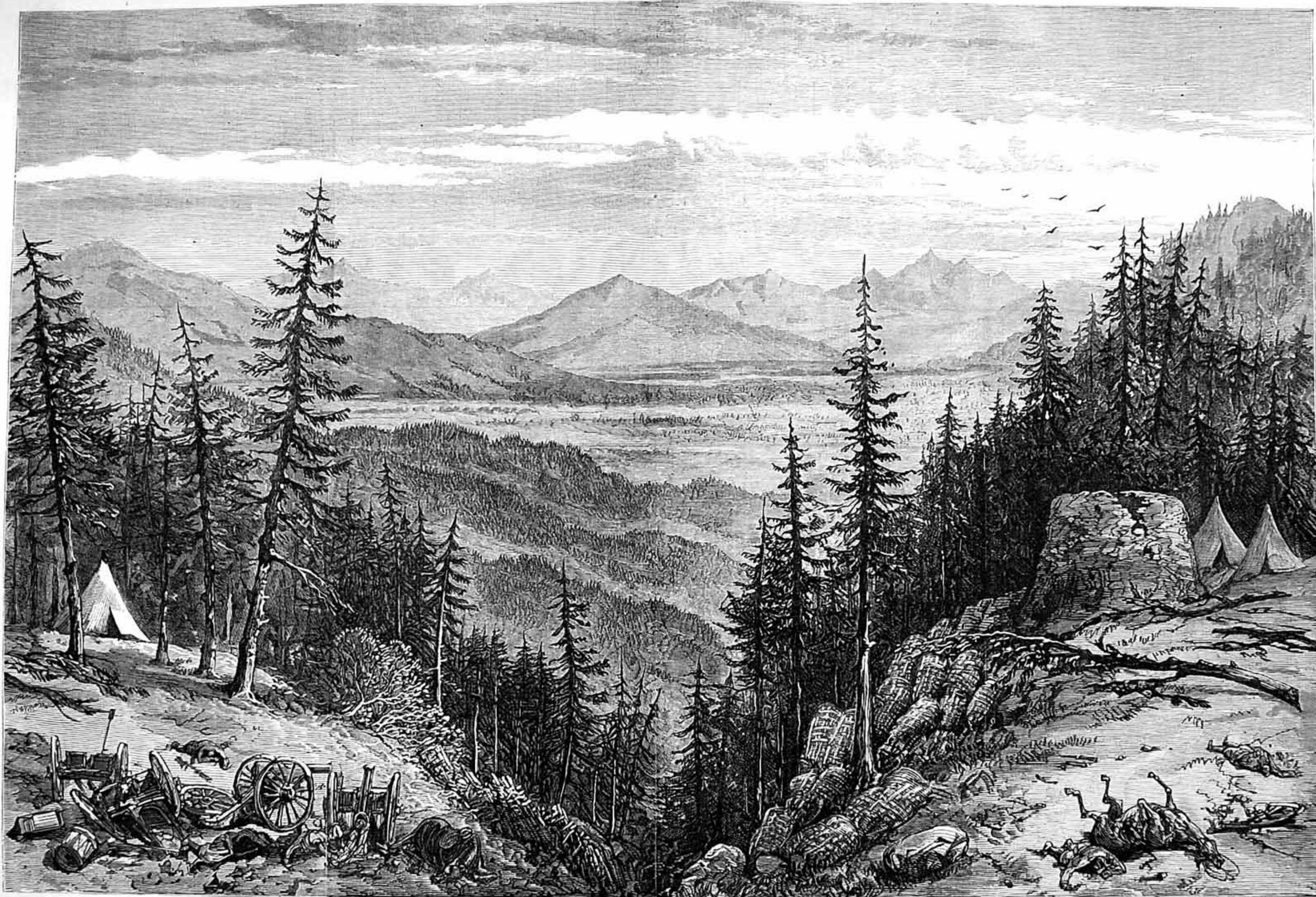
THE AFGHAN WAR: MAJOR CAVAGNARI ARRANGING WITH THE SHINWARIES FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE ROAD FROM DAKKA TO LUNDI KHANA.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR: INTERIOR OF THE FORT AT DAKKA.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR: CAMP OF THE 10th HUSSARS AT DAKKA.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR: VIEW FROM THE AFGHAN SIX-GUN BATTERY ON THE PEIWAR KOTUL, LOOKING OVER THE KHOORUM VALLEY.
FROM A SKETCH BY COLONEL GORDON, COMMANDING 29TH PUNJAB NATIVE INFANTRY.

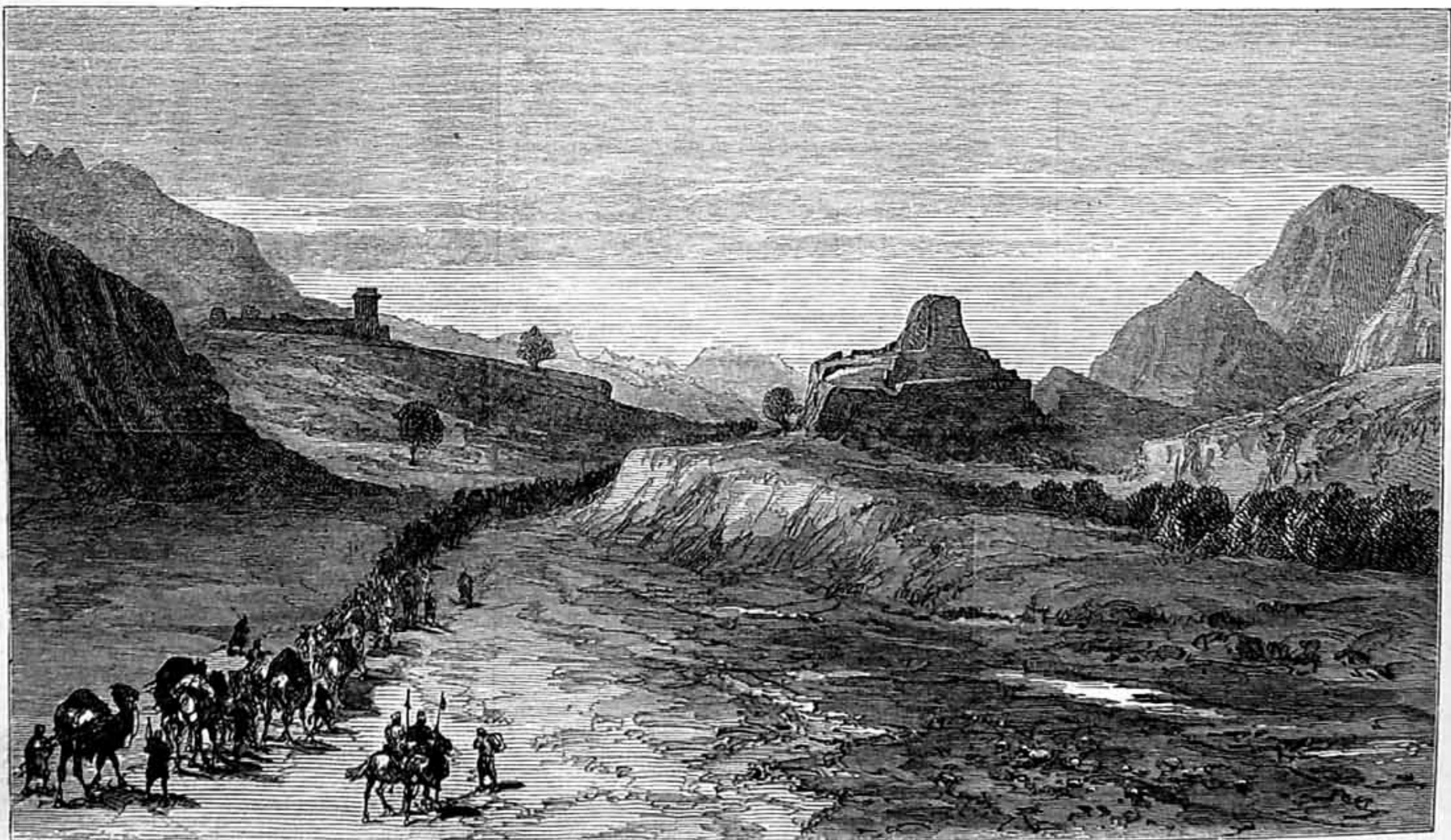


THE AFGHAN WAR: ASSAULT BY GENERAL ROBERTS' LEADING COLUMN ON THE BARRICADE AT THE SPINGAWI KOTUL, DECEMBER 2.

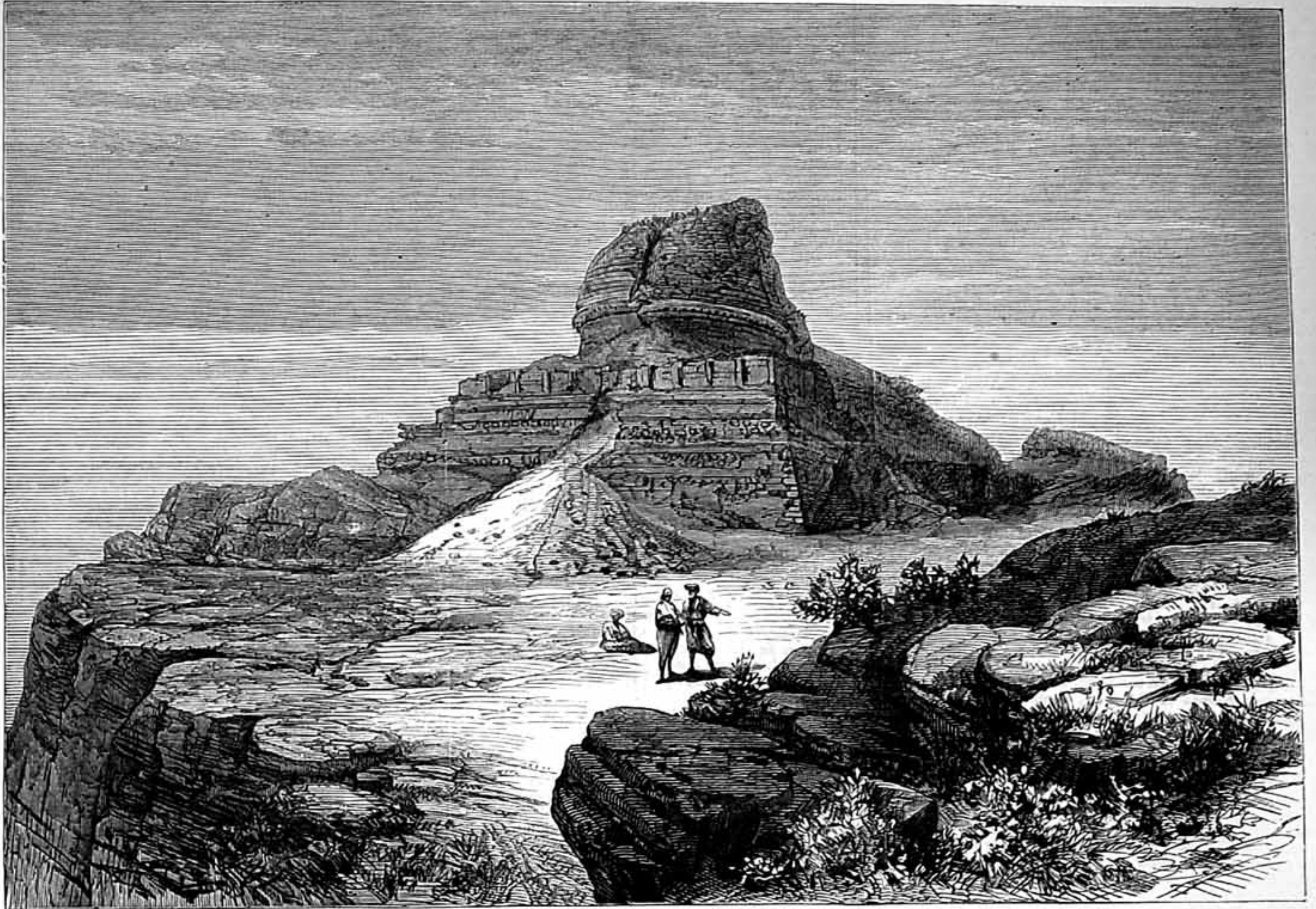
FROM A SKETCH BY COLONEL GORDON, 2ND PUNJAB NATIVE INFANTRY.



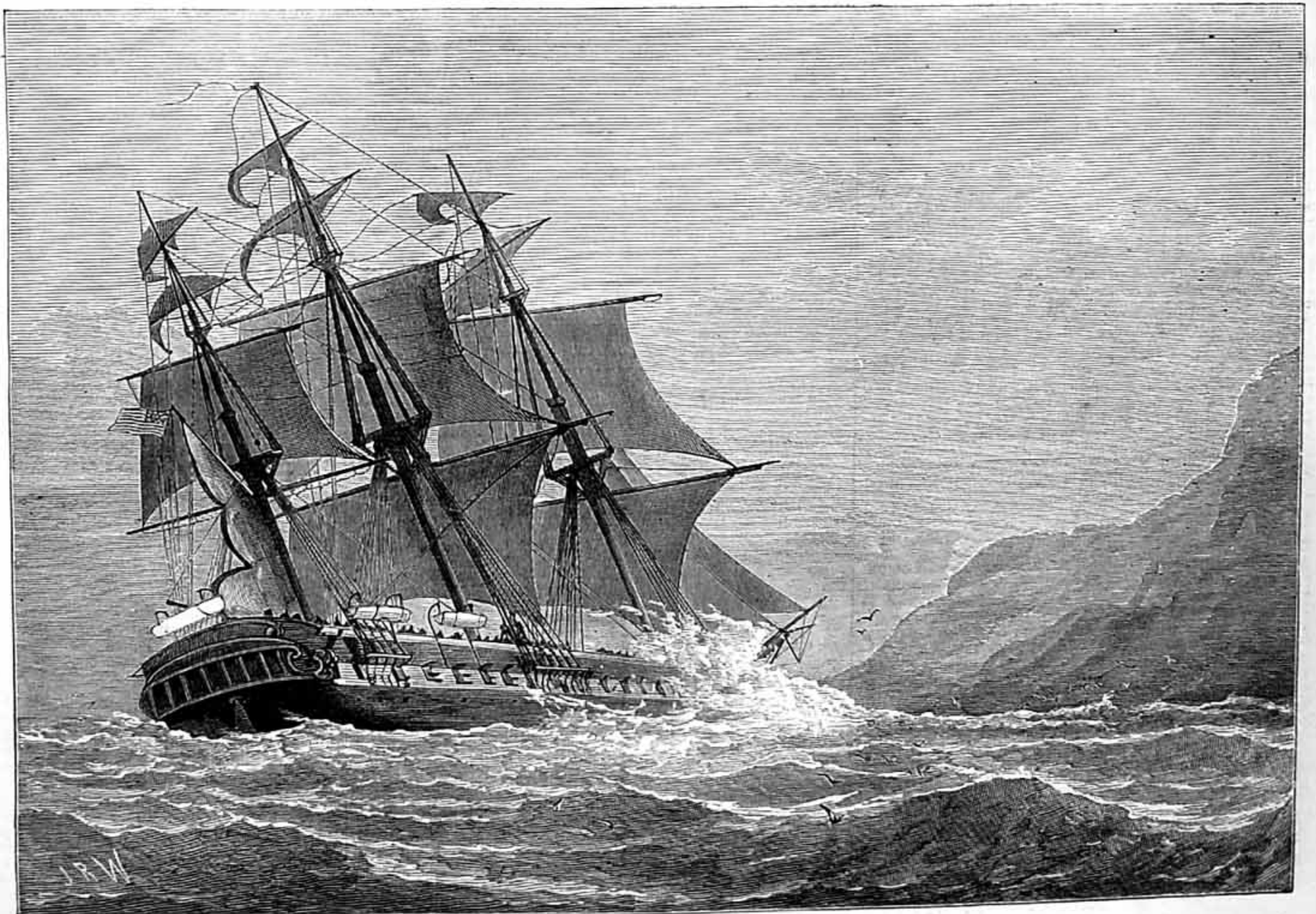
THE LATE MR. E. M. WARD, R.A.



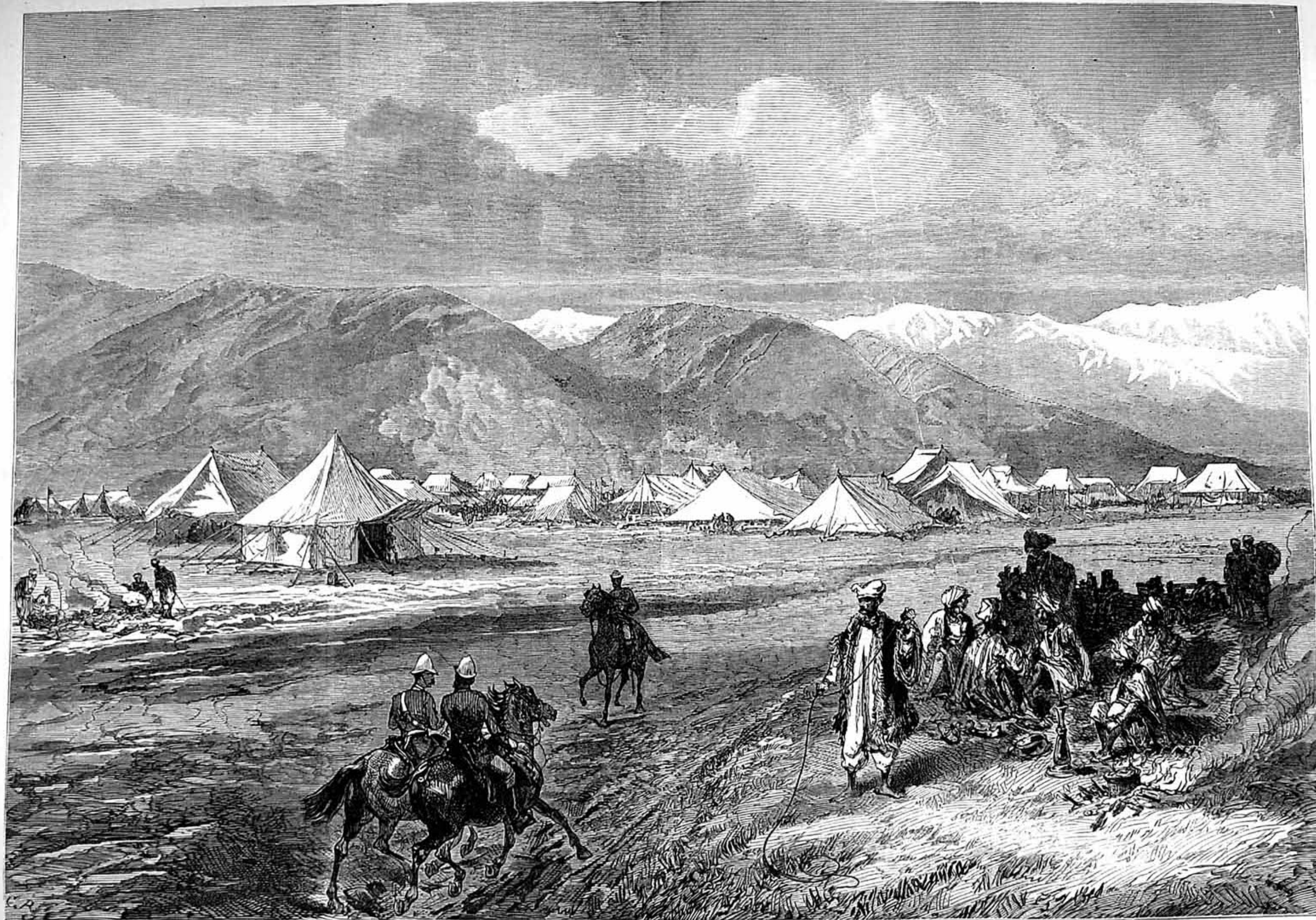
THE AFGHAN WAR: THE ISHPOLA TOPE, WITH LINE OF MARCH IN THE DRY BED OF THE KHYBER RIVER.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR: THE ISHPOLA TOPE, KHYBER PASS.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AMERICAN FRIGATE CONSTITUTION ON SHORE AT SWANAGE POINT.



THE AFGHAN WAR: ADVANCED CAMP AT BASAWUL, ON THE CABUL RIVER.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

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THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

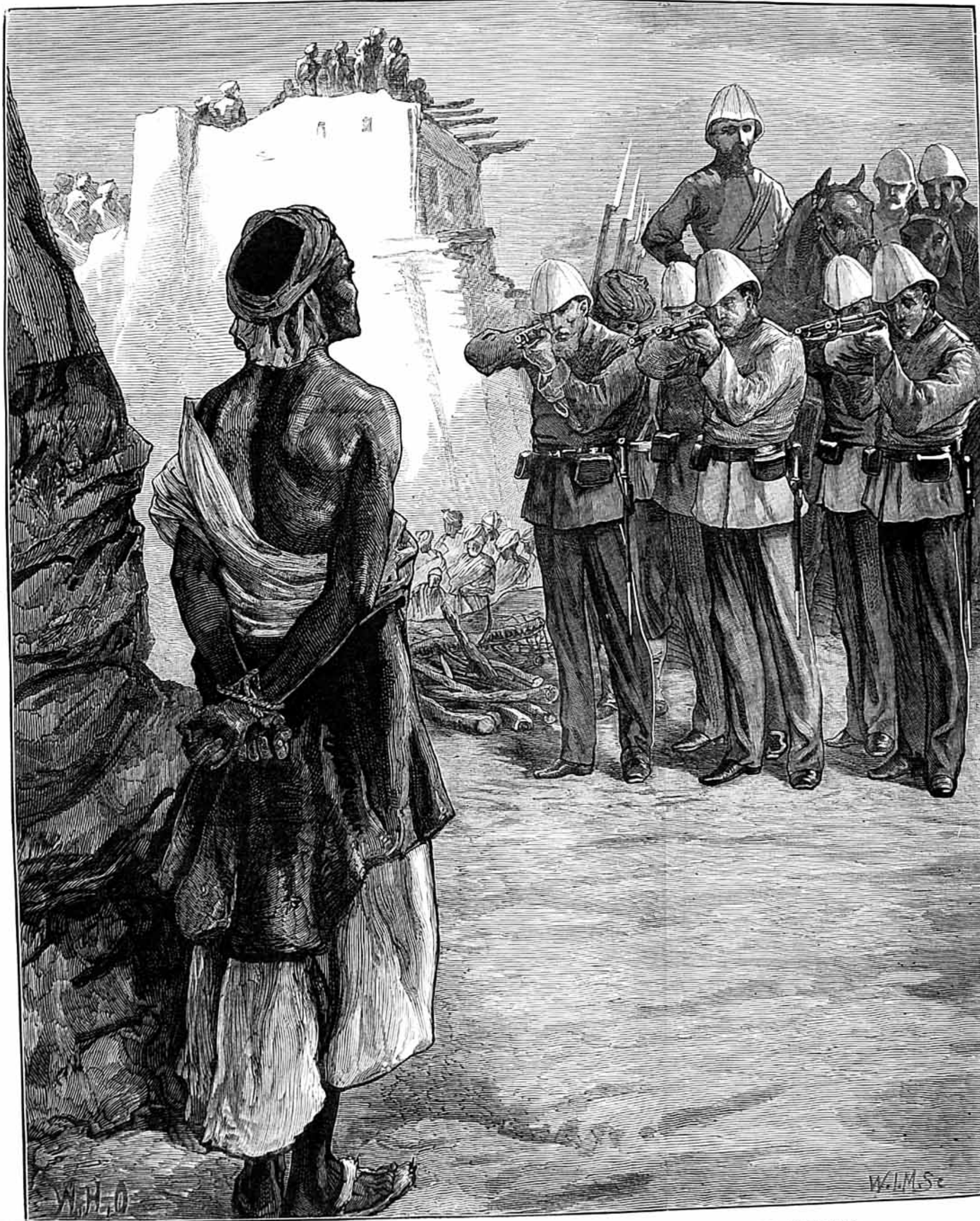


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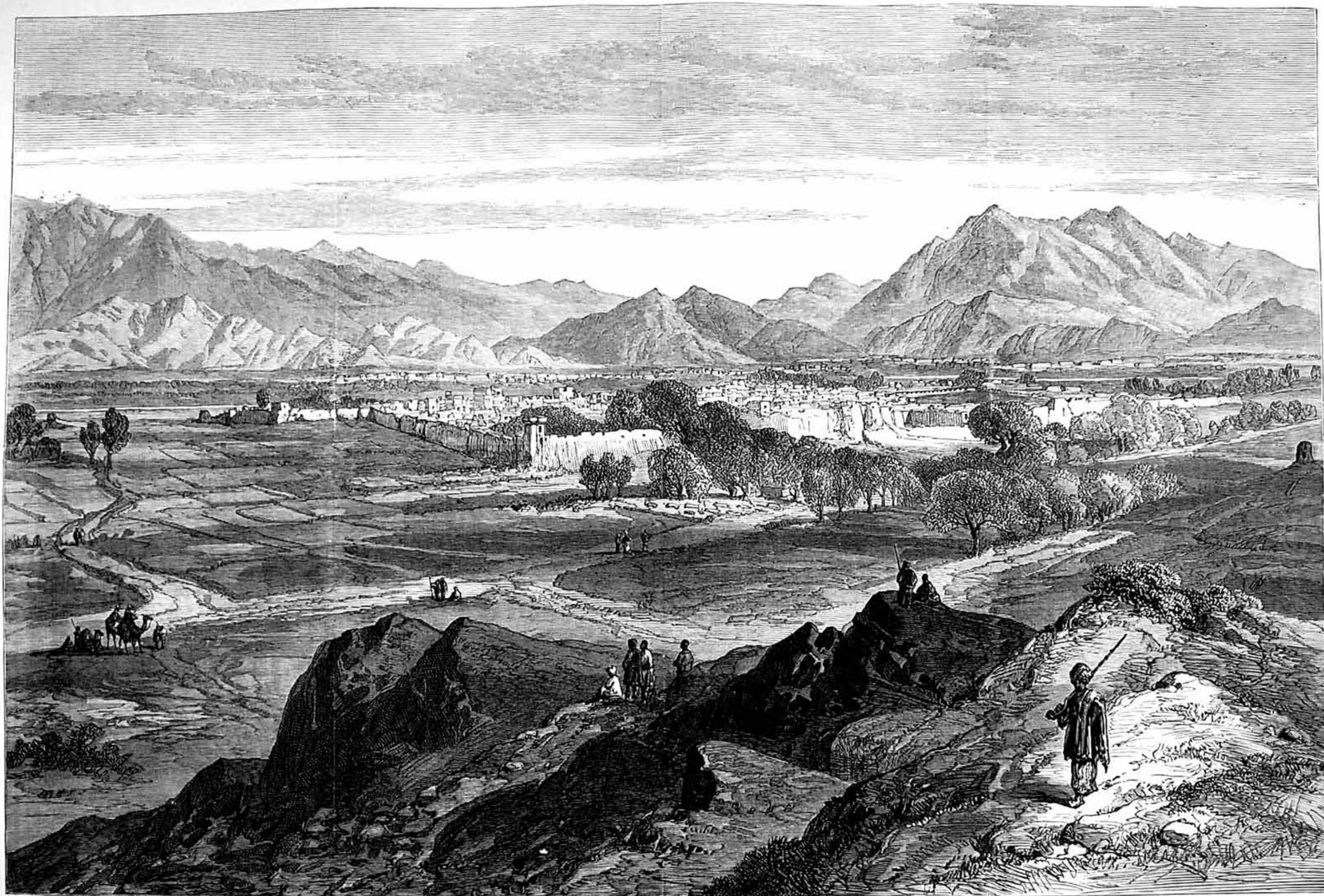
No. 2069.—VOL. LXXIV.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1879.

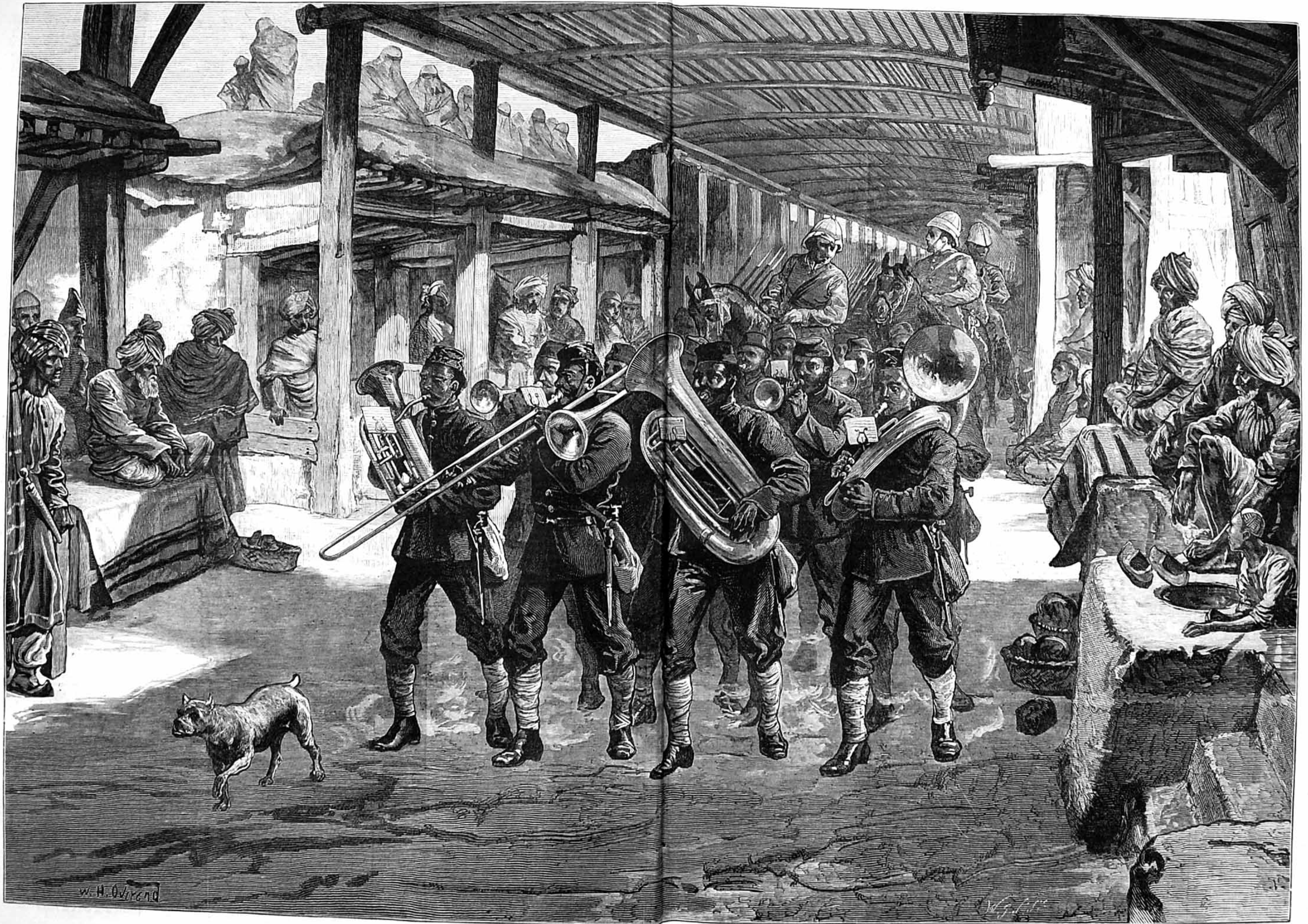
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By Post, 6½d.



THE AFGHAN WAR: EXECUTION OF A GHAZI, OR MOHAMMEDAN FANATIC, AT THE PESHAWUR GATE, JELLALABAD.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR: JELLALABAD, FROM PIPER'S HILL.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR: THE 4TH GOORKHAS MARCHING THROUGH THE BAZAAR, JELLALABAD.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR: AN ATTACK IN THE KHORUM VALLEY.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

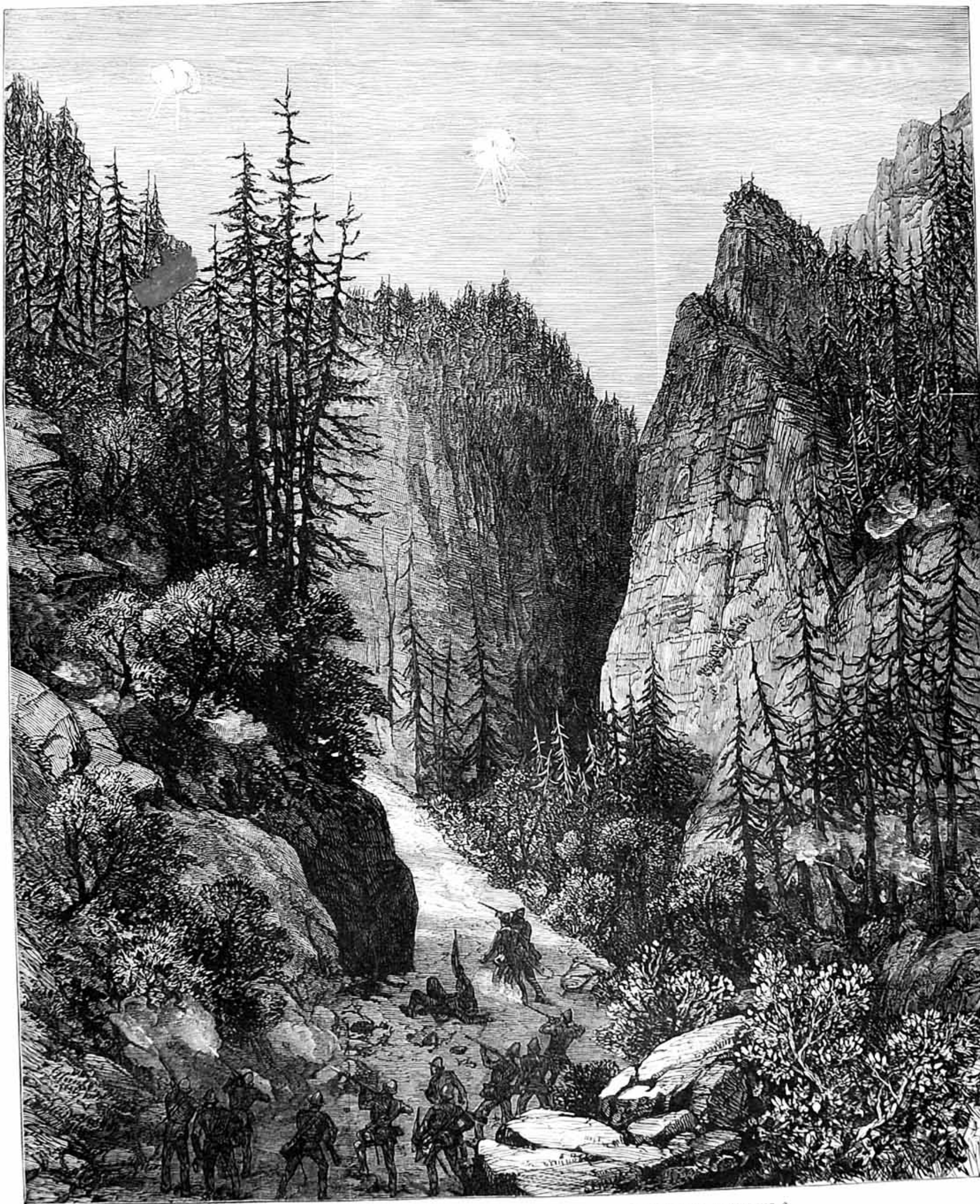


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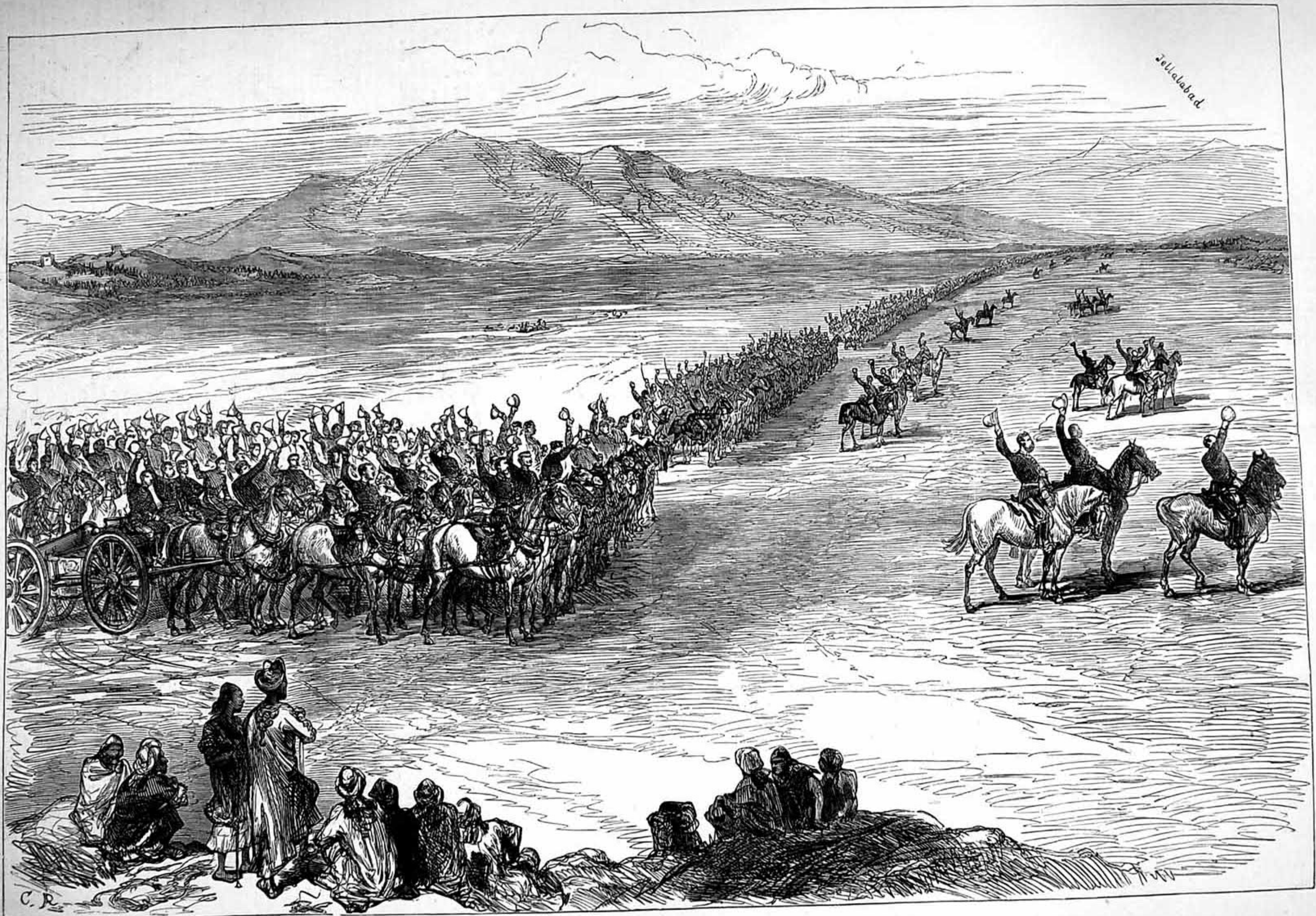
No. 2070.—VOL. LXXIV.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1879.

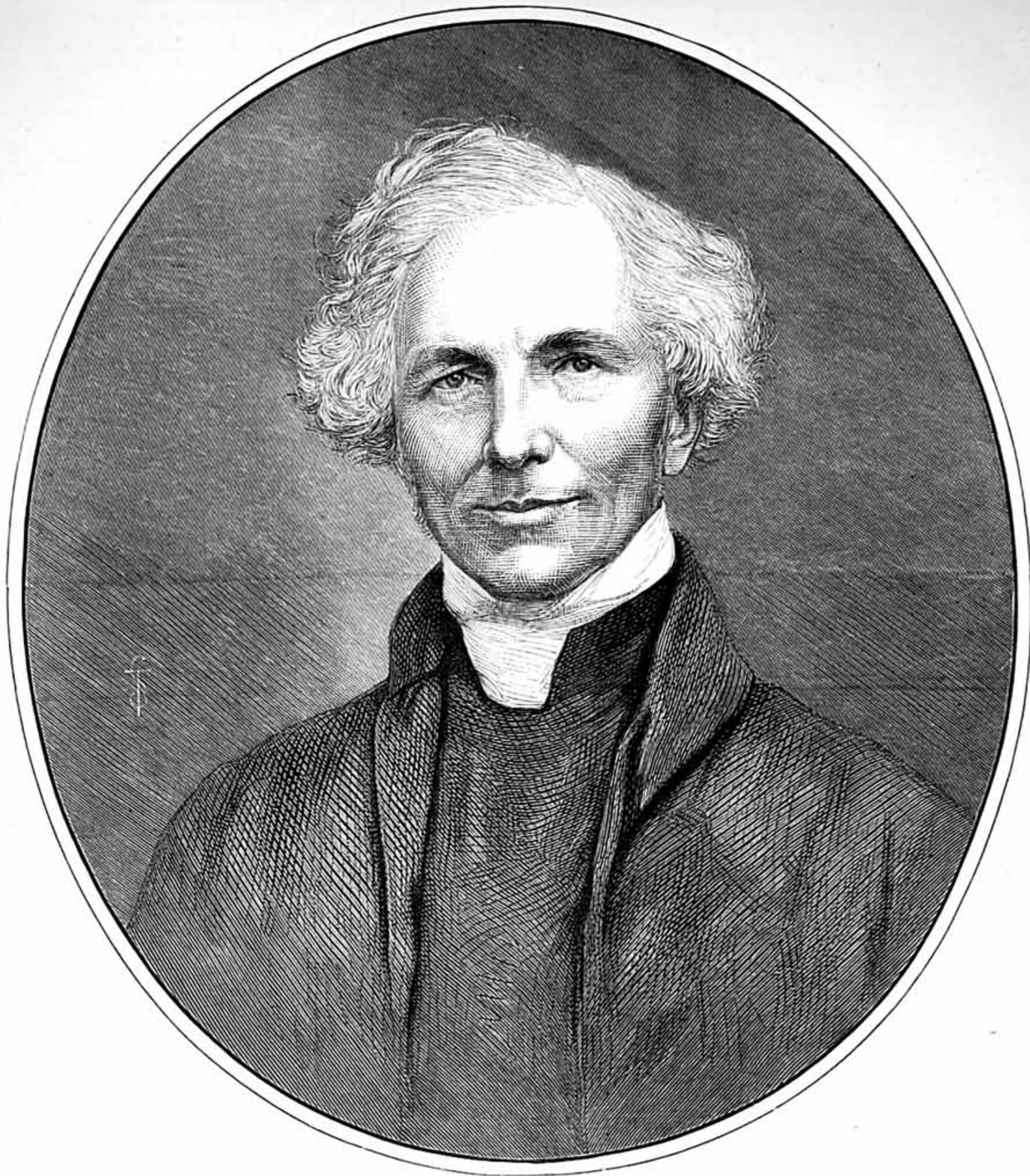
WITH TWO SUPPLEMENTS SIXPENCE.
By Post, 6½d.



THE AFGHAN WAR: THE 8TH KING'S REGIMENT SKIRMISHING UP THE PEIWAR KOTUL, DECEMBER 2.
FROM A SKETCH BY COLONEL GORDON, 20TH PUNJAB NATIVE INFANTRY.



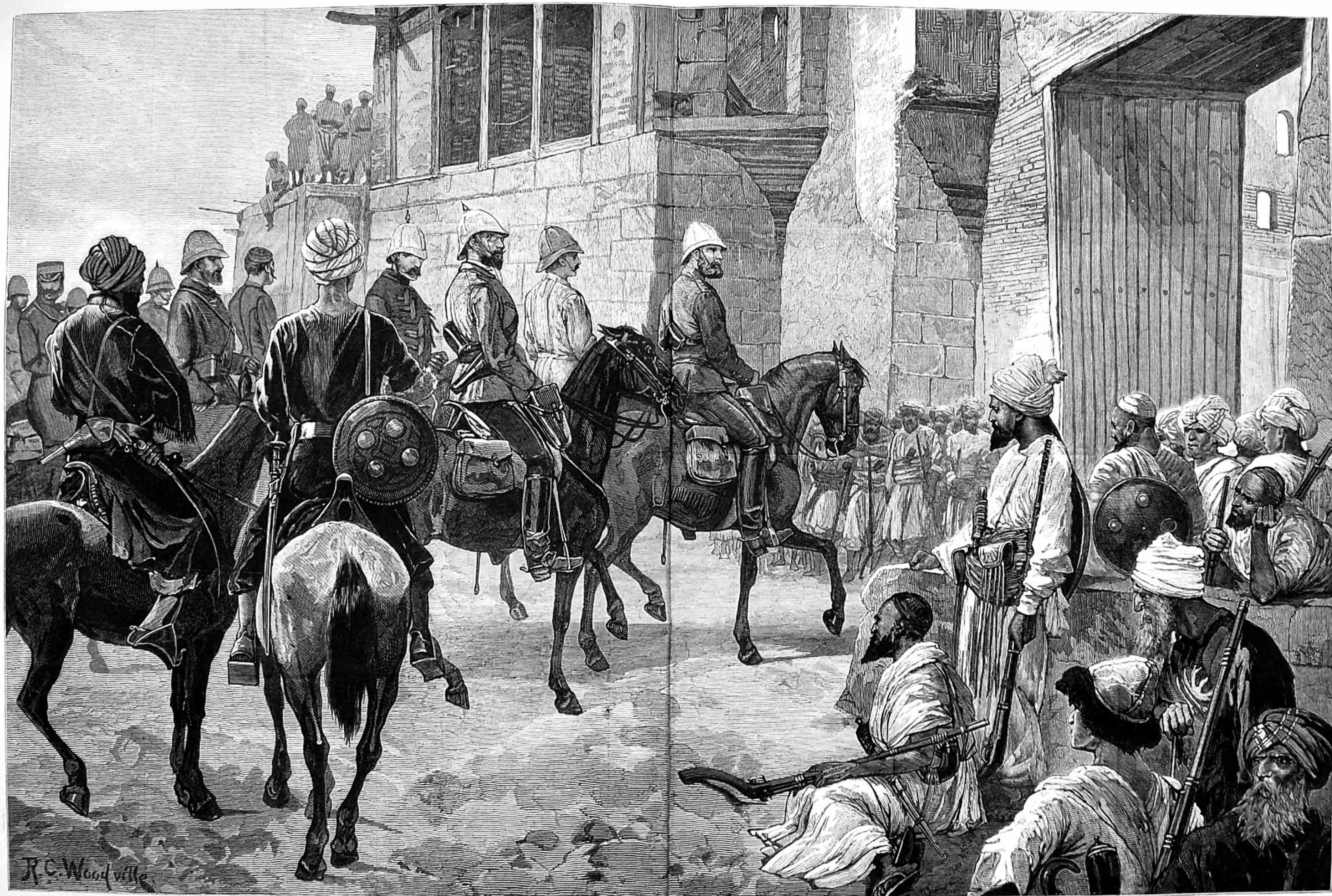
THE AFGHAN WAR: THREE CHEERS FOR THE QUEEN—NEW-YEAR'S DAY AT JELLALABAD.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE LATE VERY REV. DR. MCNEILE, DEAN OF RIPON.



THE AFGHAN WAR: DURBAR AT JELLALABAD ON JANUARY 1.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR: ENTRY OF GENERAL SIR SAMUEL BROWNE INTO JELLALABAD.

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



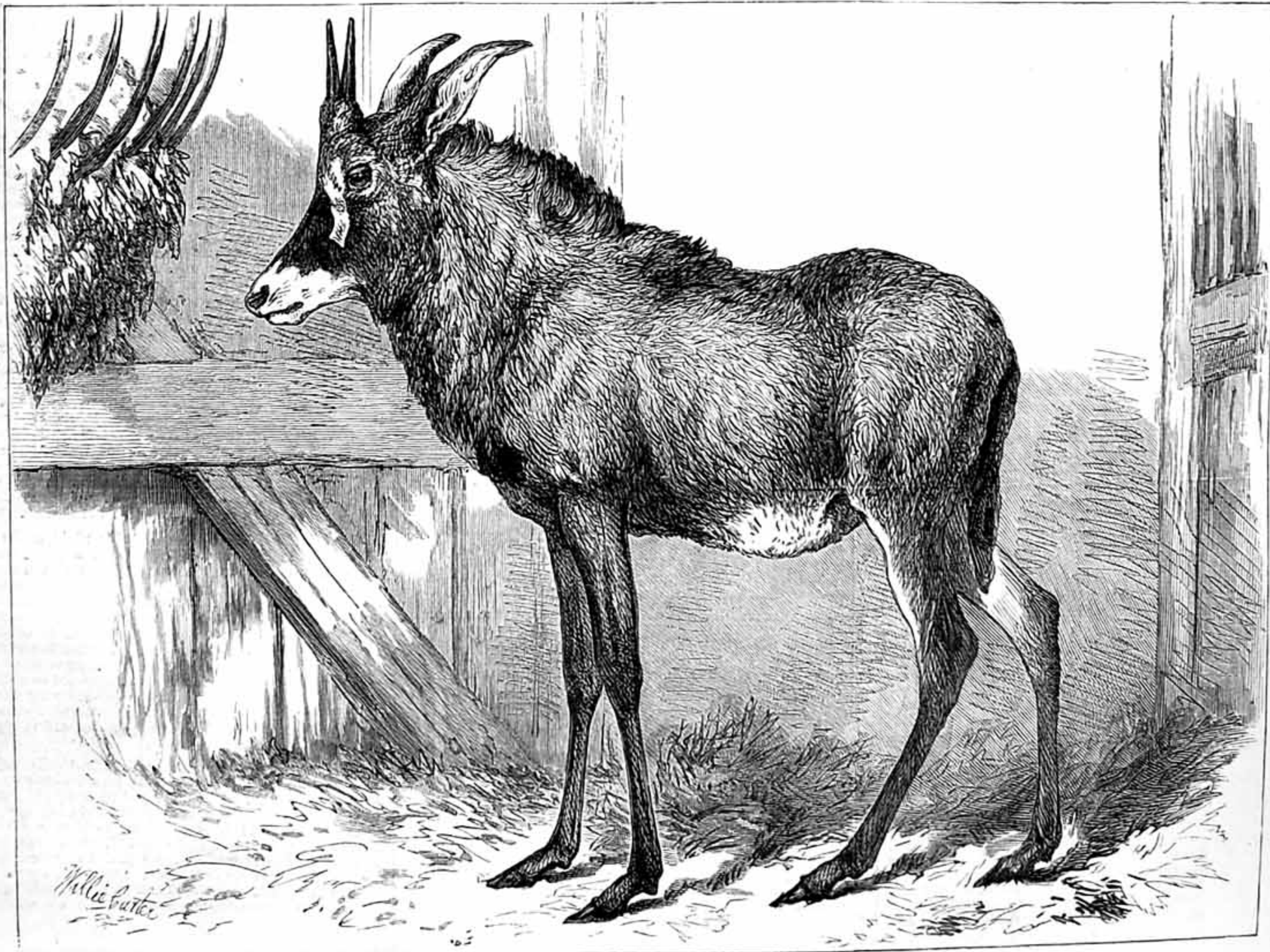
THE AFGHAN WAR: TRAPPING "LOOSE-WALLAHS."
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

THE EQUINE ANTELOPE.

A young animal of this species, from Nubia, has lately been added to the collection of the Zoological Society, at the gardens in Regent's Park. There was a specimen brought to London some time ago, which unfortunately died within two or three days of its arrival, from disease contracted before. This one seems to be doing well, like most of the other antelopes in the collection, of which they form an important and interesting feature. The antelope genus of ruminating mam-

mals, distinguished from the ox, the deer, the goat, and the sheep, includes nearly a hundred diverse species, the majority of which are natives of Africa; a few belong to Asia and Europe, while America has scarcely any true antelopes. Among the more conspicuous and familiar instances are the Persian or Arabian gazelle, the Indian nyi-ghau, the ibex and chamois of the Alps, the eland, thegnu, the springbok and blesbok and others, in South Africa. The equine antelope grows to as large a size as the eland, sometimes measuring as much as 7½ ft. in length and 4 ft. in height at

the shoulder, or the ordinary stature of a horse. Its colour is a reddish grey, with brown head and a white spot over each eye; the horns are large and heavy, round in shape, and marked with a series of rings, except towards the points, which are very sharp; and the entire horn curves backward when fully grown. This species is also found in South Africa, inhabiting the plains of the Transvaal and other elevated parts of the country. We present an illustration of the individual specimen of the Nubian race which has come to take up its abode in London. It differs in some features from ordinary species.



THE EQUINE ANTELOPE OF NUBIA, IN THE GARDENS OF THE ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

SIR FITZJAMES STEPHEN.

Sir James Fitzjames Stephen, K.C.S.I., Q.C., who has accepted the Judgeship in the Exchequer Division of the High Court of Justice, vacated by the resignation of Baron Cleasby, is eldest son of the late Right Hon. Sir James Stephen, K.C.B., and was born in March, 1829. He was educated at Eton, King's College, London, and Trinity College, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1852 and M.A. in 1856. He was called to the Bar at the Inner Temple in 1854, and went the Midland Circuit. In 1859 he was appointed Recorder of Newark-on-Trent, which post he resigned in December, 1862, on being appointed to succeed Sir Henry Sumner Maine as Legal Member of the Council of the Government of India. This post he held until April, 1872, when he returned to this country. He is a Knight of the Order of the Star of India. During his stay in India he successfully laboured to consolidate and simplify the law, and he has been similarly employed since he returned home on the English criminal law, the comprehensive scheme which he published being received with marked approval by both Bench and Bar. He was counsel for the Rev. Rowland Williams when that clergyman was tried before the Court of Arches on a charge of heresy preferred against him by the Bishop of Salisbury. He is an LL.D. of London University, was created Q.C. in 1869, and K.C.S.I. in 1877. He was an unsuccessful candidate for the representation of Harwich in 1865, and for the Recordership of London, on the resignation of Mr. Russell Gurney. Sir James is author of "A General View of the Criminal Law of England" (1863), and other works on legal subjects; of "Essays by a Barrister," reprinted from the *Saturday Review*, in 1862; and of "Liberty and Fraternity," published in 1873. He has recently taken up his pen in the Afghan controversy, in opposition to Lord Lawrence. He will not be a "Baron of the Exchequer," but simply a Judge of that Division of the High Court of Justice.

The portrait of Sir James Fitzjames Stephen is from a photograph by Mr. C. H. Braithwaite, of Leeds.



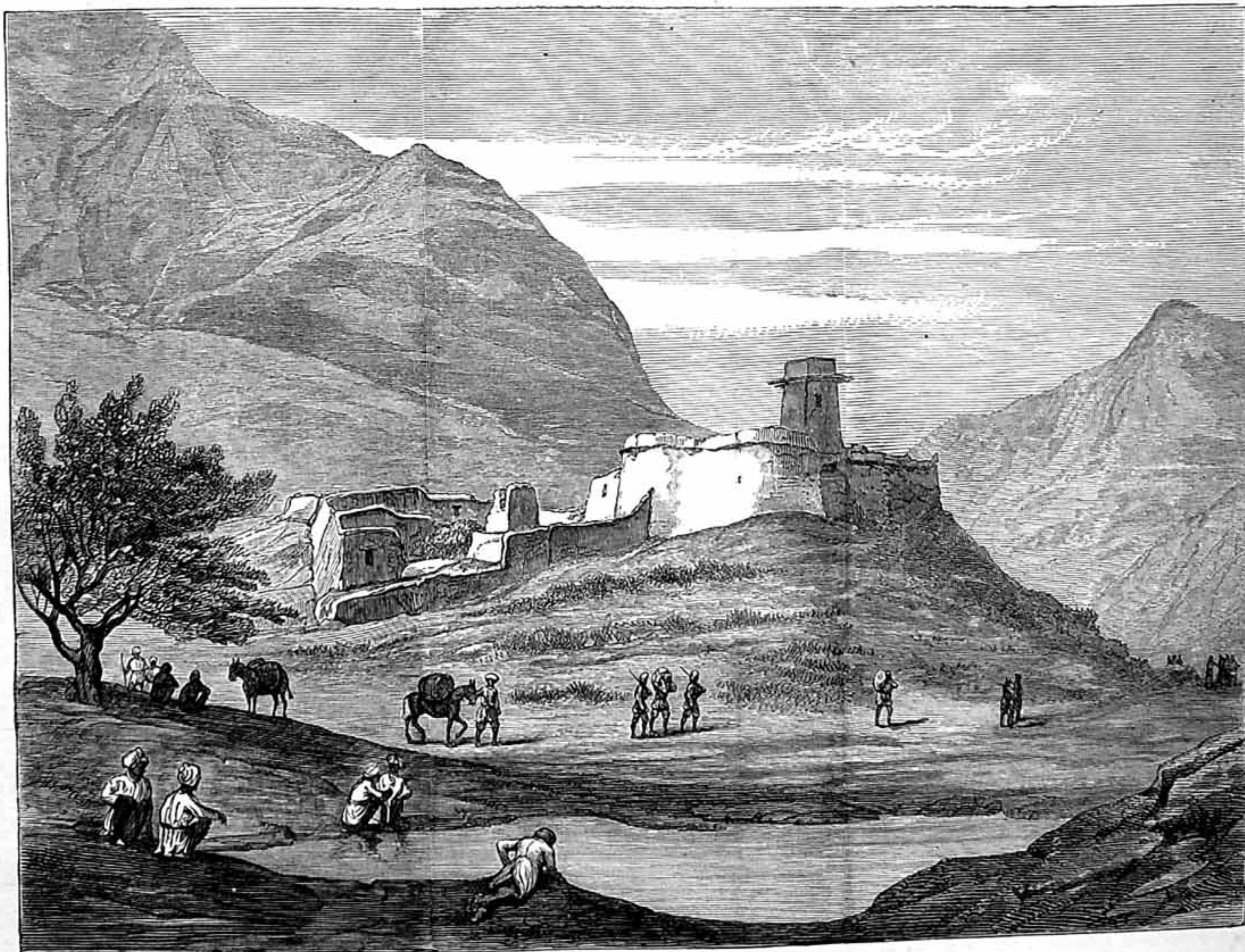
SIR FITZJAMES STEPHEN, K.C.S.I., THE NEW JUDGE OF THE EXCHEQUER.

PRINCESS LOUISE AT NIAGARA.

Her Royal Highness Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne and Vice-Queen of Canada, has continued to enjoy the novel and interesting sights afforded her since her arrival in that noble country over which she and her husband are appointed to preside. On the 20th ult. the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess, accompanied by Lady Sophia Macnamara, the Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Morcton, Lieutenant-Colonel the

Hon. Mr. Littleton, Captain the Hon. Mr. Harbord, and Captain Chater, left Ottawa, the Governor-General's residence, to visit the Falls of Niagara, which just now present an unusually striking spectacle. The party travelled by the ordinary night train as far as Toronto, and thence by a special train to the Falls, where they arrived next day in the afternoon. They were joined by Sir Edward and Lady Thornton and party, of the British Legation at Washington. The ice-bridge at Niagara Falls, stretching across the river from the northern edge of the American fall, is said to be unusually grand this winter; nor is the sublime unattended with the ridiculous. It appears that some enterprising person has erected on the ice-bridge two booths for the illicit sale of intoxicating liquors, the one over Canadian and the other over United States water. Being only a short distance apart, when Canadian officers of Excise attempt to come down upon the proprietor of the groggery, he transfers his stock to the United States establishment, and vice versa when threatened by Uncle Sam. It is to be hoped that the international arrangement for the joint superintendence of Niagara Falls, proposed by Lord Dufferin to the President of the United States, will put a stop to these unworthy practices. The Marquis of Lorne and the Princess soon after their arrival at Niagara set out to view the Falls. They took the road past the Table Rock, and through Cedar-grove up along the river side, the Canadian Rapids, by the Observatory, and Street's Island; then, climbing the hill at the Burning Spring, they returned by way of the Chippewa-road, down the Cliff's House-hill by the new suspension-bridge, and along the river's bank of Prospect House, where they were staying. Next day was devoted to exploring the ice-bridge, and the distinguished party were back in Ottawa on the 25th. We are informed that the Princess, in her communications to England, has declared a great liking for her Canadian home. An official despatch received at Halifax states that the Duke of Edinburgh, accompanied by the Duchess and a Russian fleet commanded by a Russian Prince, will arrive there during the early summer. His Excellency and her Royal Highness Princess Louise intend to spend the better part of the summer near Halifax. The Prince of Wales and the Duke of Argyll are under promise to visit Canada during the viceregal term of the Marquis of Lorne.

The First Lord of the Admiralty has awarded the good-service pensions of £150 a year to Captain Thomas B. M. Sullivan and Mountford S. L. Peile, vacant by the promotion to flag rank of Captains Lethbridge and Graham.

THE AFGHAN WAR: VILLAGE OF KATA KHOOSHIA, KHYBER PASS.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE CABUL EXPEDITIONARY FORCE
"HOSPITAL COMFORTS" GETTING READY FOR A START



OUR MEDICAL MAN
A SKETCH IN FEAR OF THE COLUMN



OUR GUIDE



A SKETCH ON CHRISTMAS DAY — THE NATIVE OFFICERS OF THE GOORKHAS BRINGING THEIR SWORDS TO BE TOUCHED



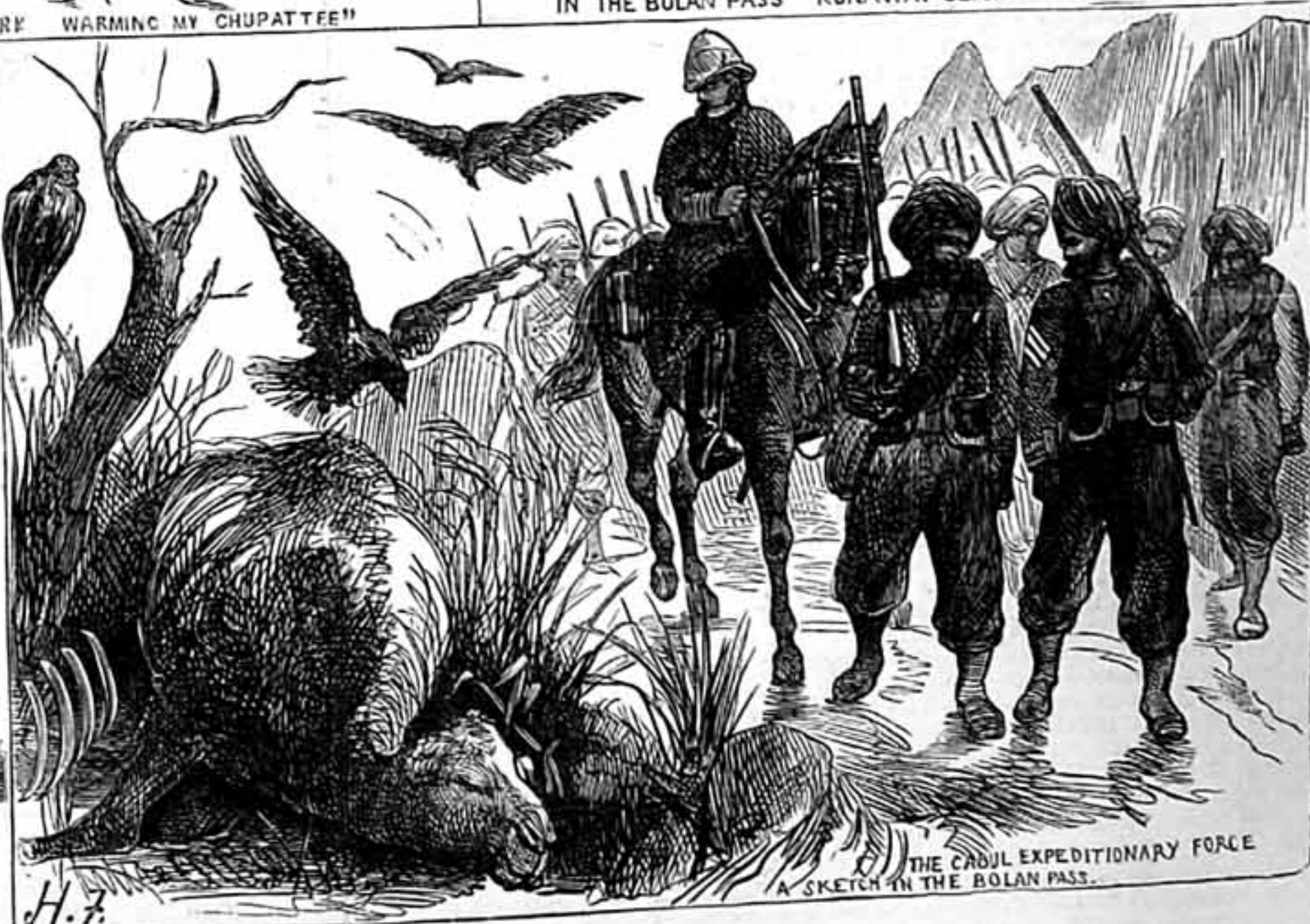
A NOVEL TOASTING FORK WARMING MY CHUPATTEE



IN THE BOLAN PASS RUNAWAY SERVANTS



BELOOCHEES IN THE BASAAR AT KHANPORA



THE CABUL EXPEDITIONARY FORCE
A SKETCH IN THE BOLAN PASS

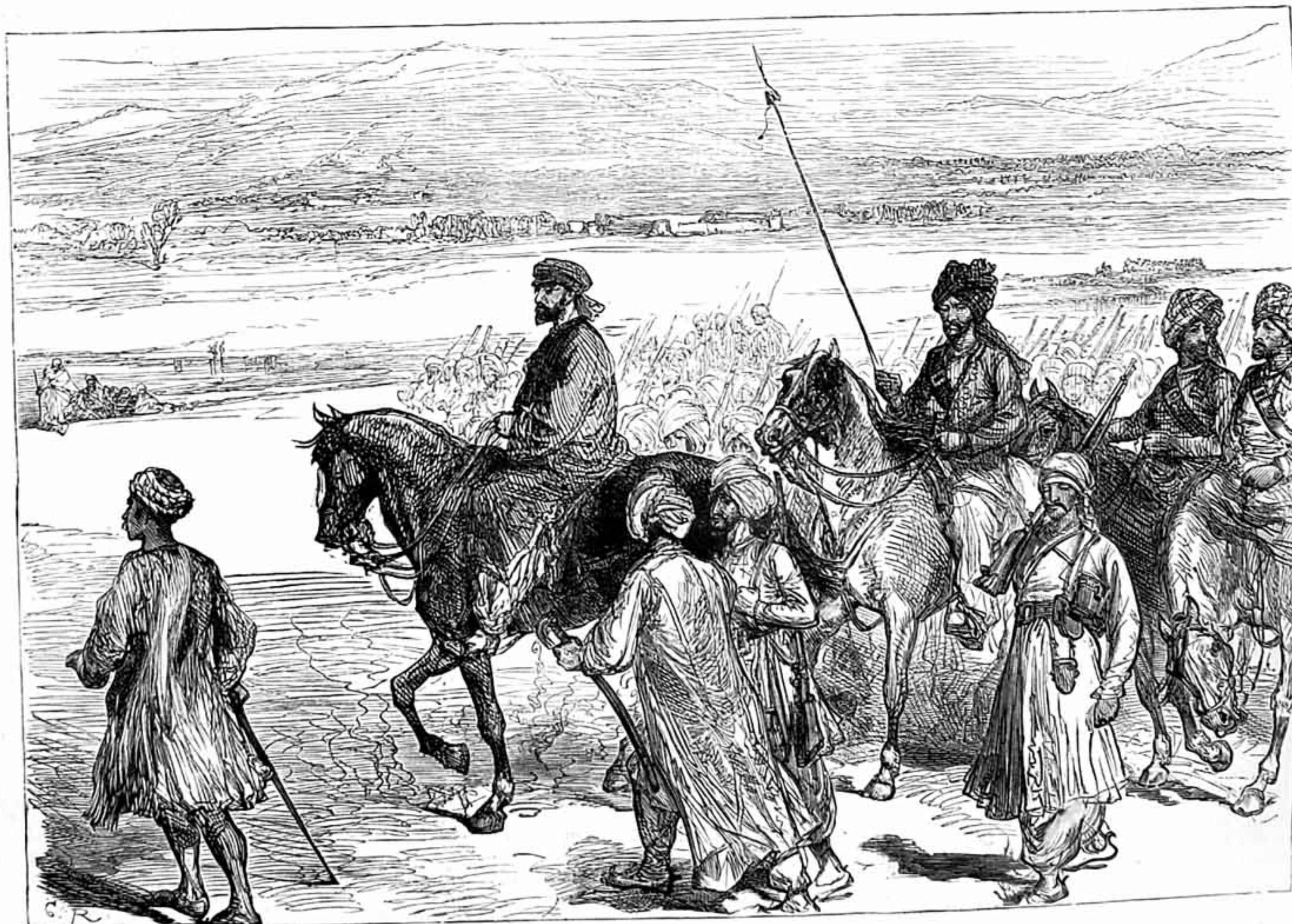


THE AFGHAN WAR: MILITARY SPORTS AND GAMES AT JELLALABAD.
FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

T H E A F G H A N E X P E D I T I O N .

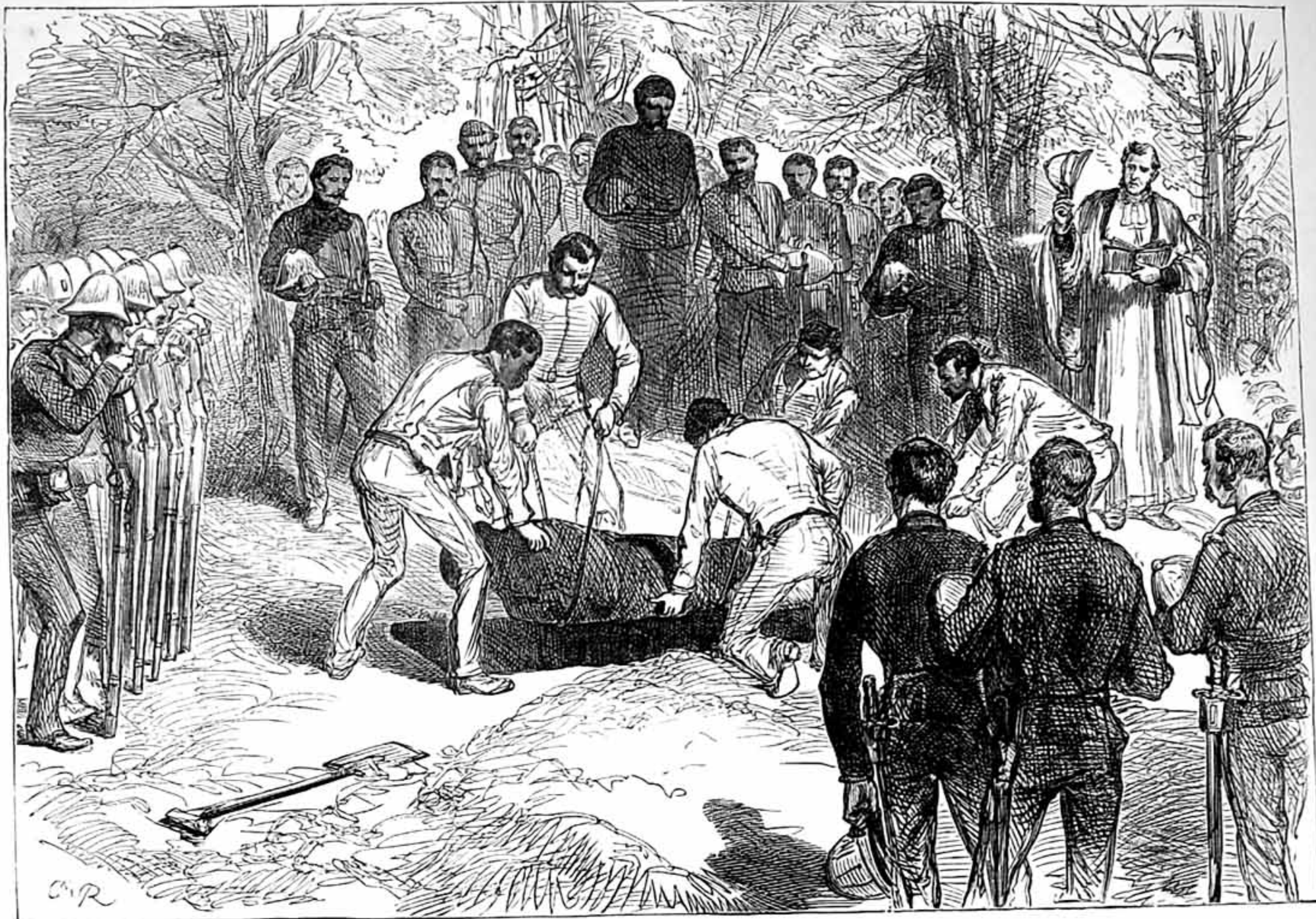


ACCIDENT TO THE ARTILLERY ON A MOUNTAIN ROAD.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

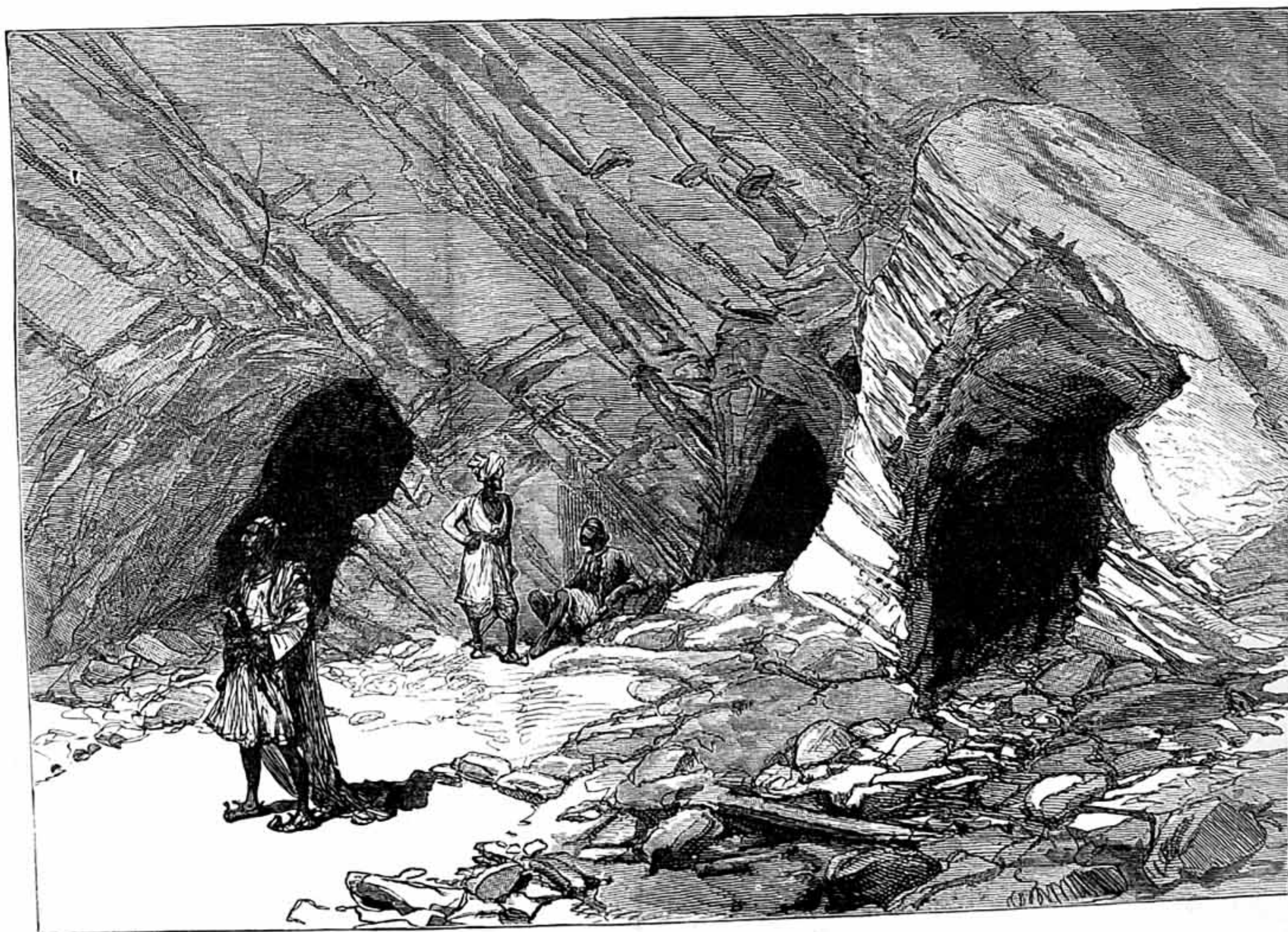


ARRIVAL OF THE KHAN OF KUNAR-AT JELLALABAD.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

T H E A F G H A N E X P E D I T I O N .



A SOLDIER'S FUNERAL AT JELLALABAD.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



CAVES AT CHIKNOUR RIVER.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR: A VIEW IN THE BOLAN PASS.—SEE PAGE 351.
FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT PULLEY, 3RD GOORKHAS.

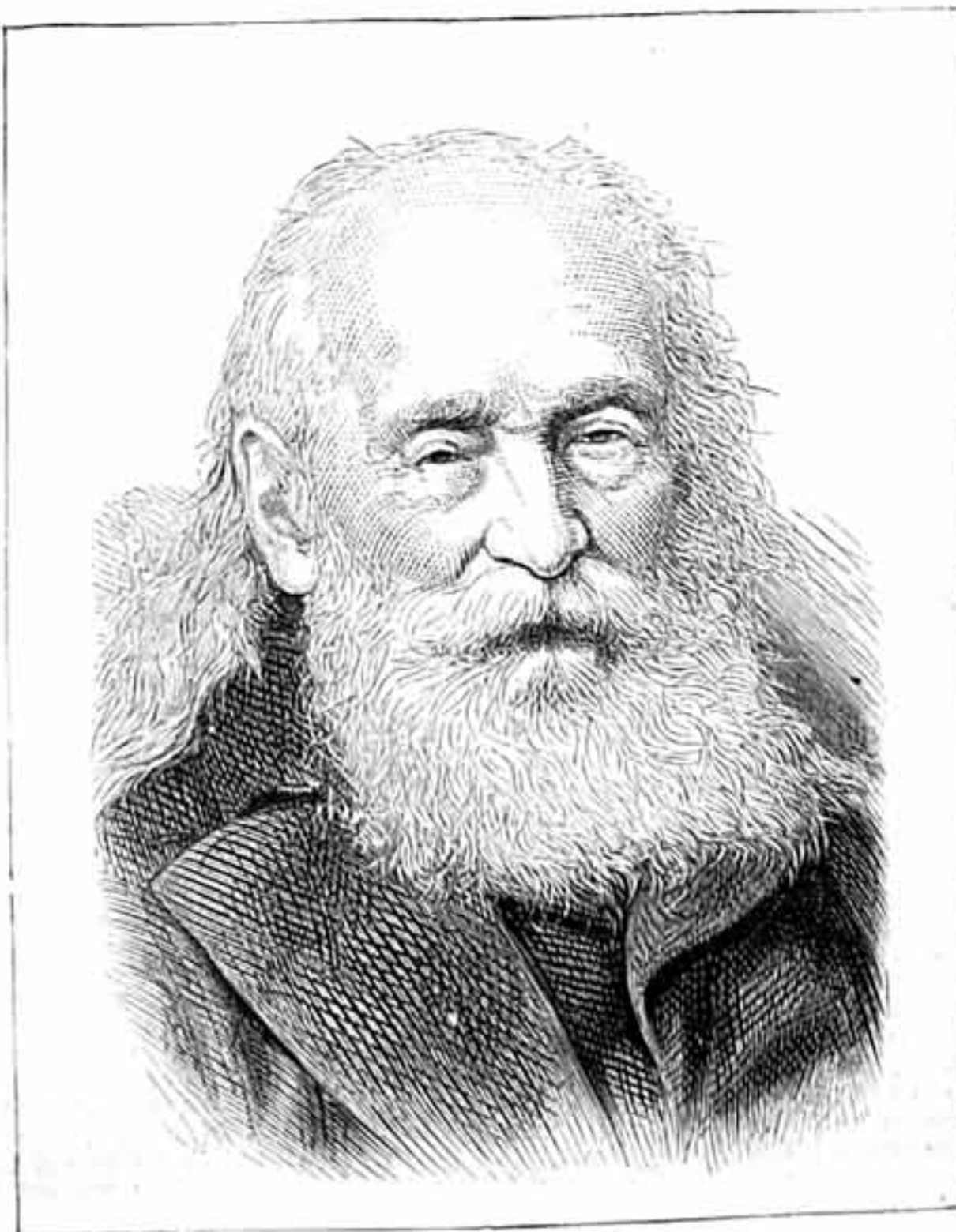
present form. The ablest Lombard architects were employed in erecting its palace and gardens; the waterworks were constructed by a Roman engineer, and from Rome also came the ornamental paintings. The 'new' island was completed in 1671, when it dropped its name of Isola Inferiore and took that of Isabella, from Count Vitaliano's mother, till the charm it owed to nature and art substituted, by an easy transition, its present name of Isola Bella. For the citron plantation which adorns it there was erected a pyramid of ten terraces a hundred feet high, upon the gneiss and mica slate formation; the earth required for these terraces being brought from the mainland and constantly renewed. At the corners of each terrace, which is tabular in form, are ornamental pillars alternating with obelisks, and on the summit is a colossal unicorn displaying the armorial bearings of the Borromei. The greater part of the island was converted into a garden to which all the advantages of the insular position lent themselves delightfully. Only evergreens, whether trees or shrubs, were chosen—the highest for the northern margin of the island, the lowest for grottos. Scotch firs, pines, cedars, cypresses, yews, magnolias, myrtles, camellia-trees, and a giant laurel, on which Napoleon, before Marengo, carved the word 'battaglia' (battle), alternate with the growth of all countries, the Syrian hibiscus, the tobacco-plant, the Mahonia aquifolium, the camphor and sassafras trees, cactuses, aloes, fuchsias, mesembryanthemums, and yuccas. The French rococo style of the period is everywhere predominant. The myrtle, orange and citron trees are bent and twisted so as to describe dainty *minuet* figures; the cypresses form artistically labyrinthian valleys; at intervals between there are glimpses of the old French garden ornamentation, with the shelley grottos, the various coloured parterres, the dusky stone figures, and the measured drip of the waterworks. Well might Rousseau, who thought of placing his Julie in the island, revoke his intention 'parce qu'il y avait trop d'art et d'ornement pour ses personnages.' It is not, indeed, till you reach the highest terrace and survey the noble prospect of water, of mountain, and of sky, that you throw off the ennui generated by the obtrusive artifice beneath. To the north your eye falls on the green Isola Madre, Intra, and Pallanza; behind them rises the blue Cagagnola mountain with its villas; towards the north-east the lake ripples round the rocky masses of Cambarogno and Pino. Farther off you descry the peaks and ridges of the Alps in their lonely strength; eastwards the lovely hill country of the Varnse smiles on you; towards Sesto Calende is the wide plain of Lombardy, and towards the south the proudly-perched Stresa and Campino; across the landscape is the green Monte Vergante and the Swiss and Piedmontese mountains which form the north-western background. Jean Paul, who never ascended this 'ornamental throne of the spring,' as he calls it, yet in his mind's eye makes the dreamer of his 'Titan' mount with veiled vision to the highest

terrace and throw the veil aside as the sun irradiates the crest. 'Oh, God!' he exclaims, in blissful awe, 'what a world! The Alps, like brother giants of the fore-time, stand bound together in the distant past, and hold to the sun their glittering ice-shields; the giants wear the blue girdles of the woods; at their feet lie hills and vineyard-knolls; and between o'er-arching vines the morning breeze plays with the waterfalls as with water-ribbons, from which hangs the mirror of the lake set in a leafy frame of chestnut-woods. On every height burns the beacon of nature, and in every depth its reflection.'

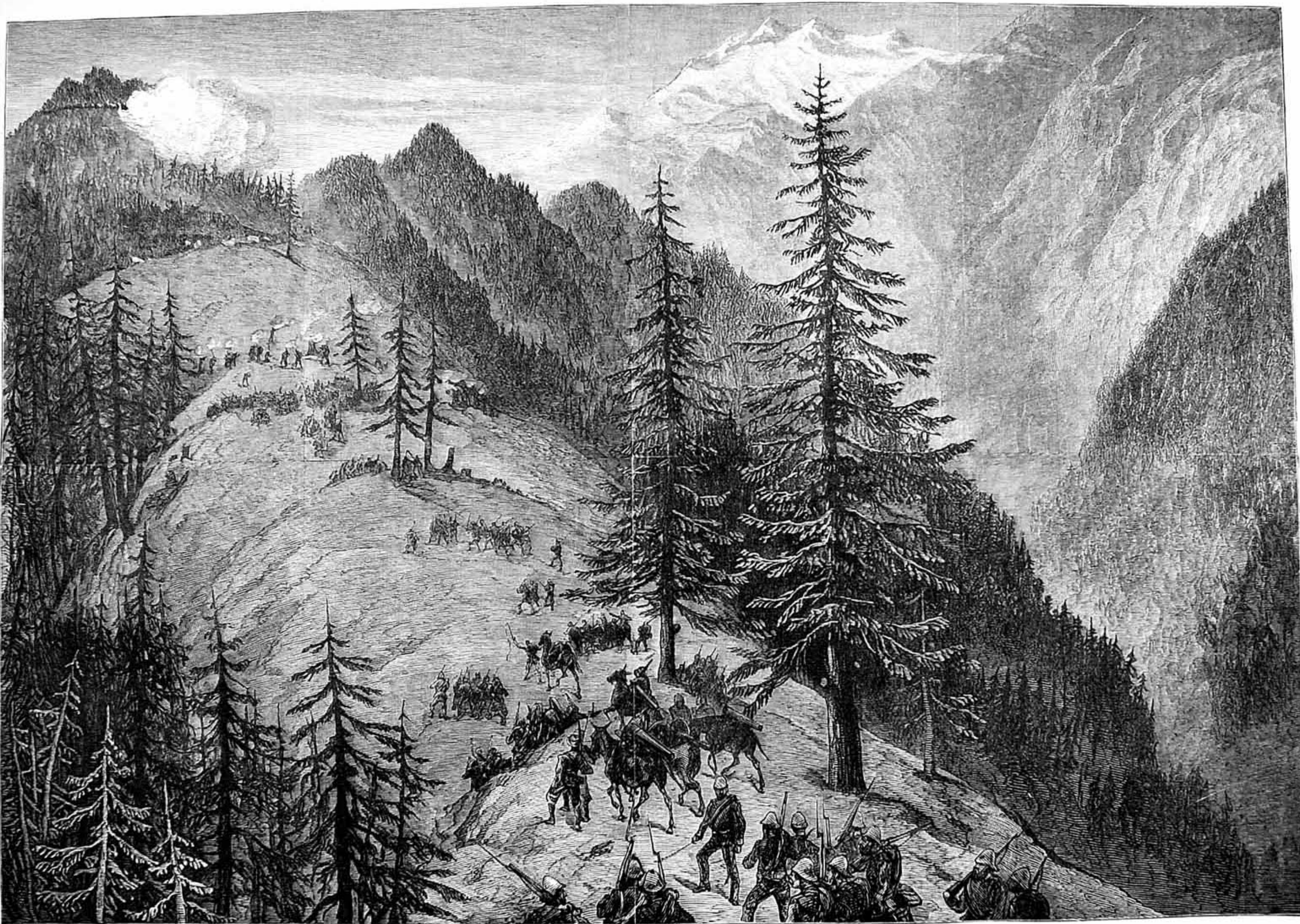
"On the side turned towards the Simplon stands the spacious Palazzo with its entrance-rotunda, a chapel and collateral buildings—all in the seventeenth-century style of a showy baronial mansion. In the *appartamento nobile* may still be seen the throne-room, characteristic of the grandee of Spain; further on there is the picture-gallery, with some meritorious works—an 'Expulsion from the Temple,' by Bassano, and a 'Galatea' and 'Flight to Egypt,' by Luca Giordano. A staircase leads to the Quarto del Tempesta, with fifty landscapes and pastoral scenes by the Dutch master Peter Molyn, who, being accused of having murdered his wife, found a protector in Count Vitaliano. In other rooms are old cupboards of ebony, tortoise-shell, and Florentine mosaic, and the bed in which Napoleon slept before the battle of Marengo. In the dainty chapel built by Zanoja are three fine tombs of the Borromei, from San Pietro in Gessate at Milan, and two others, more pretentious, by Giovanni Antonio Amadeo, the artist of the Colleoni monument at Bergamo.

"Between Isola Bella and Isola San Giovanni lies the Isola Madre, so called on account of its size and central position, simpler, yet more luxuriant in its natural features than its decorated daughter, and bathed, particularly towards sunset, in indescribable beauty. Its sole inhabitant is a gardener; a staircase hewn out of the rock leads to the deserted palace on the topmost terrace, in whose ground floor, spacious and old French in style, still hang some battle-pieces. But the island's great attraction is its five gardens and its two parks of fir and laurel. There flourish rare southern plants, such as the tea, coffee, cotton, and Alpine trees of South America; to the west is the flower garden. In the court is a fine pheasantry of rose-bushes, while between the gneiss of the southern and eastern exposures shoot up the agave, the aloe, the yucca, the cactus, New Holland bushes, laurel, and myrtle, and above them are three terraces on the south and five on the east, all set with citron trees. The English park is adorned with nothing but evergreens, from the Northern pine to the South Italian oak, the Canadian fir, and the cedar. Sugar-cane rises every spring fresh from the root, oranges require less artificial protection than on the Isola Bella, and magnolias, mimosas, and araucarias (sheltered in winter) flourish luxuriantly.

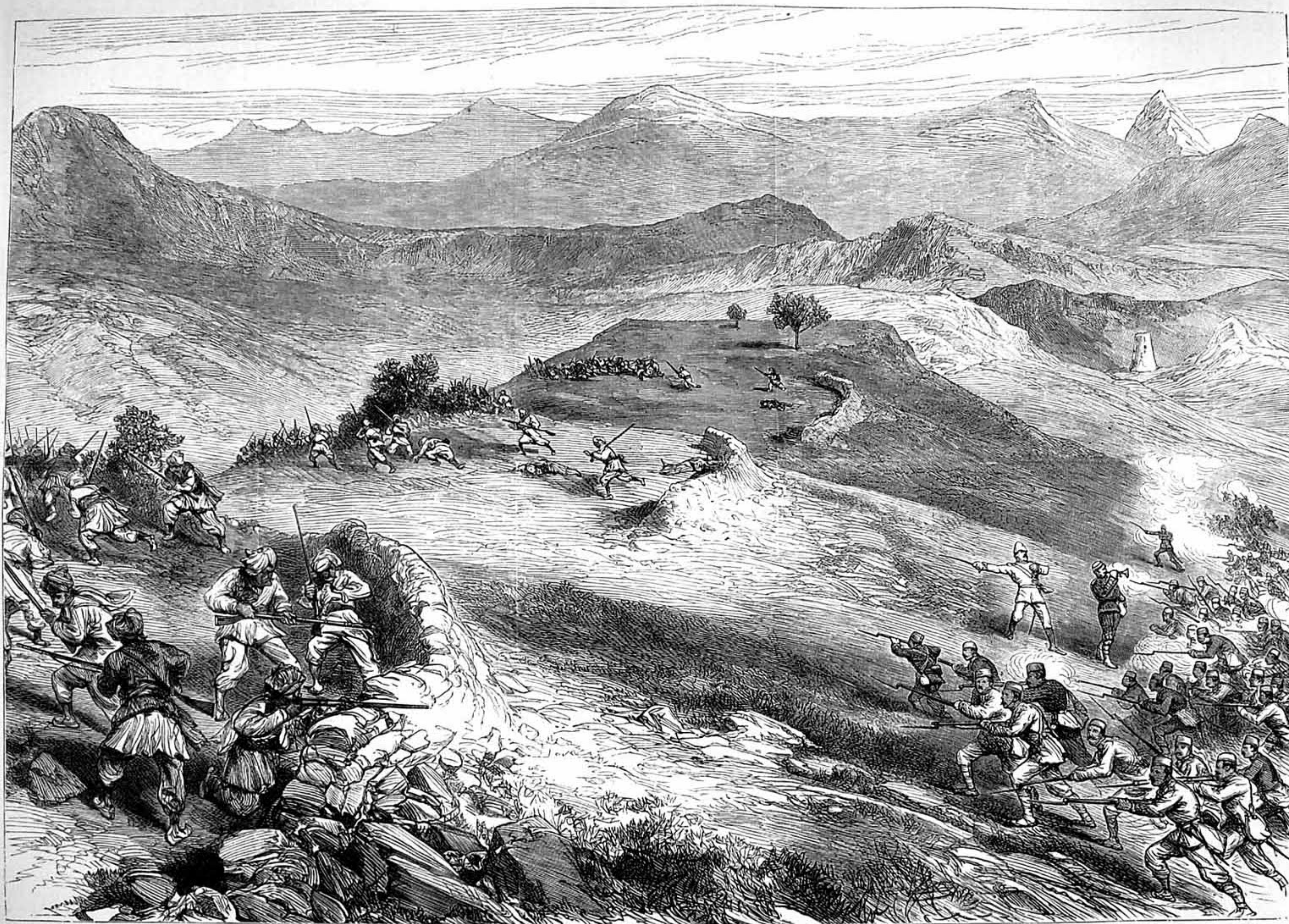
"The Isola de' Pescatori, the abode, as its name implies, of some 200 fishermen, has little to attract beyond the picturesque appearance of the nets drying in the sun, and the women mending them at the doors of the narrow street which runs through the island. Like its two more famous congeners, it is reached from Baveno not only by the row-boats which still ply on such service, but by the handsome steamers of the Mangili Brothers, the creators of the navigation of the Lago Maggiore. The dwellers by the lake think to heighten the enjoyment of the lovely scenery and the pure mountain air by getting up regattas and other aquatic diversions in honour of her Majesty's sojourn; but they will, I hope, be dissuaded from all such attempts—at least



THE LATE MAJOR-GENERAL SIR JOHN WOODFORD, K.C.B.,
ONE OF THE OFFICERS OF WATERLOO.—SEE PAGE 346.



THE AFGHAN WAR: STORMING OF THE SPINGAWAI STOCKADE, MORNING OF DEC. 2, 1878.—SEE PAGE 351.
FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN.

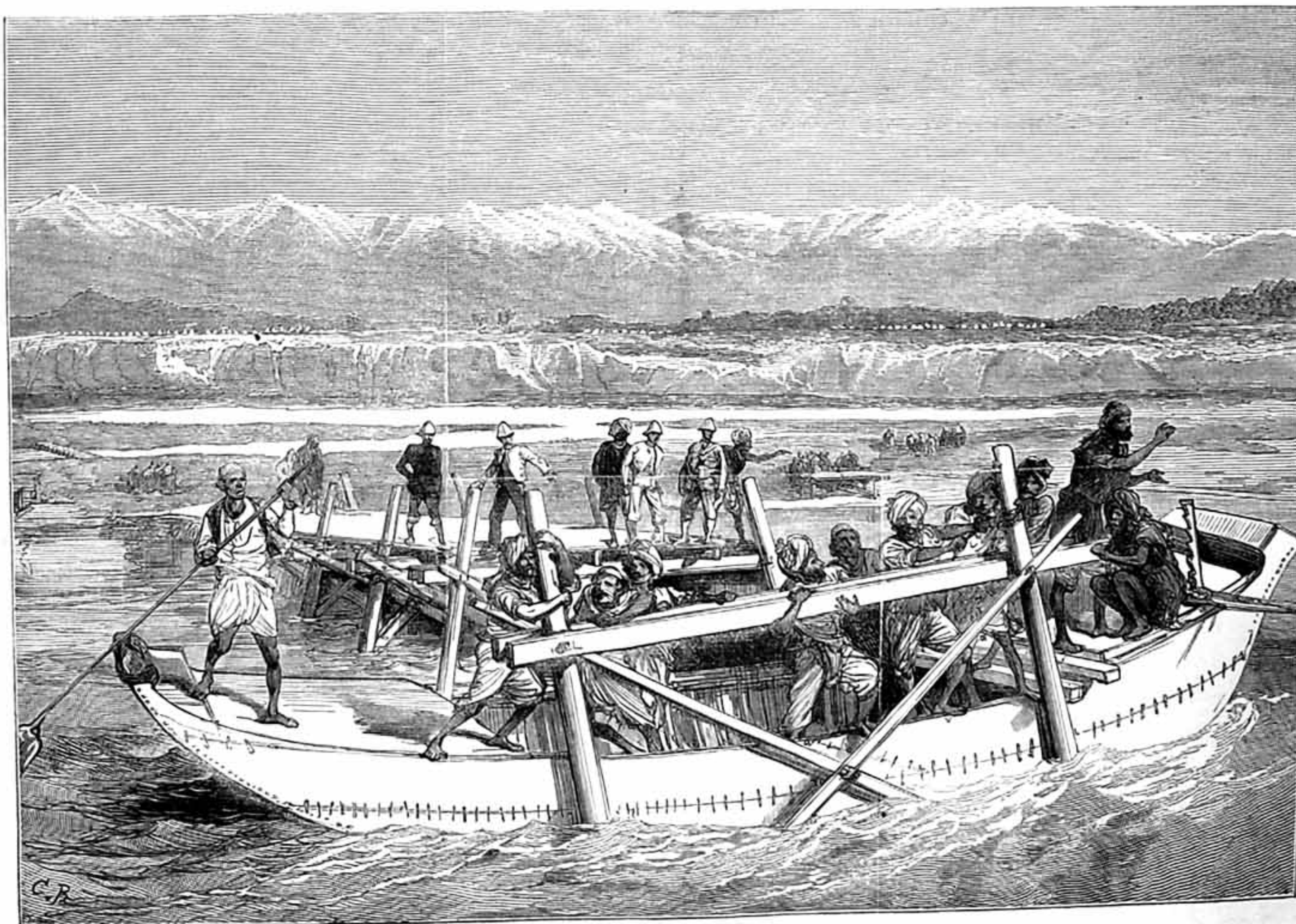


THE AFGHAN WAR: STORMING OF AFREEDI SUNGAS, BAZAR VALLEY.—SEE PAGE 351.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

THE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN.
SEE PAGE 351.

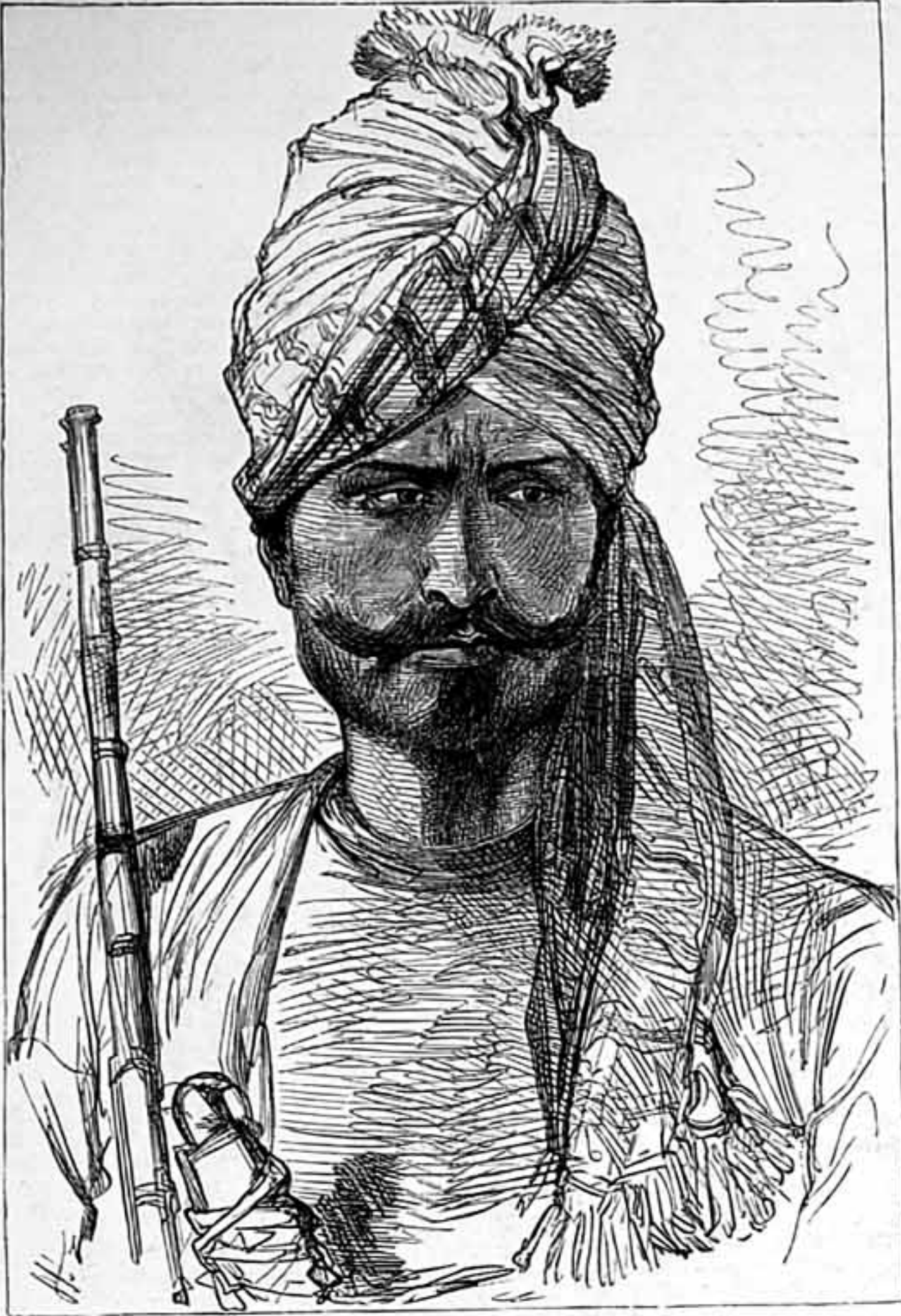


AT THE CAMP FIRE OF THE 10TH HUSSARS, JELLALABAD.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

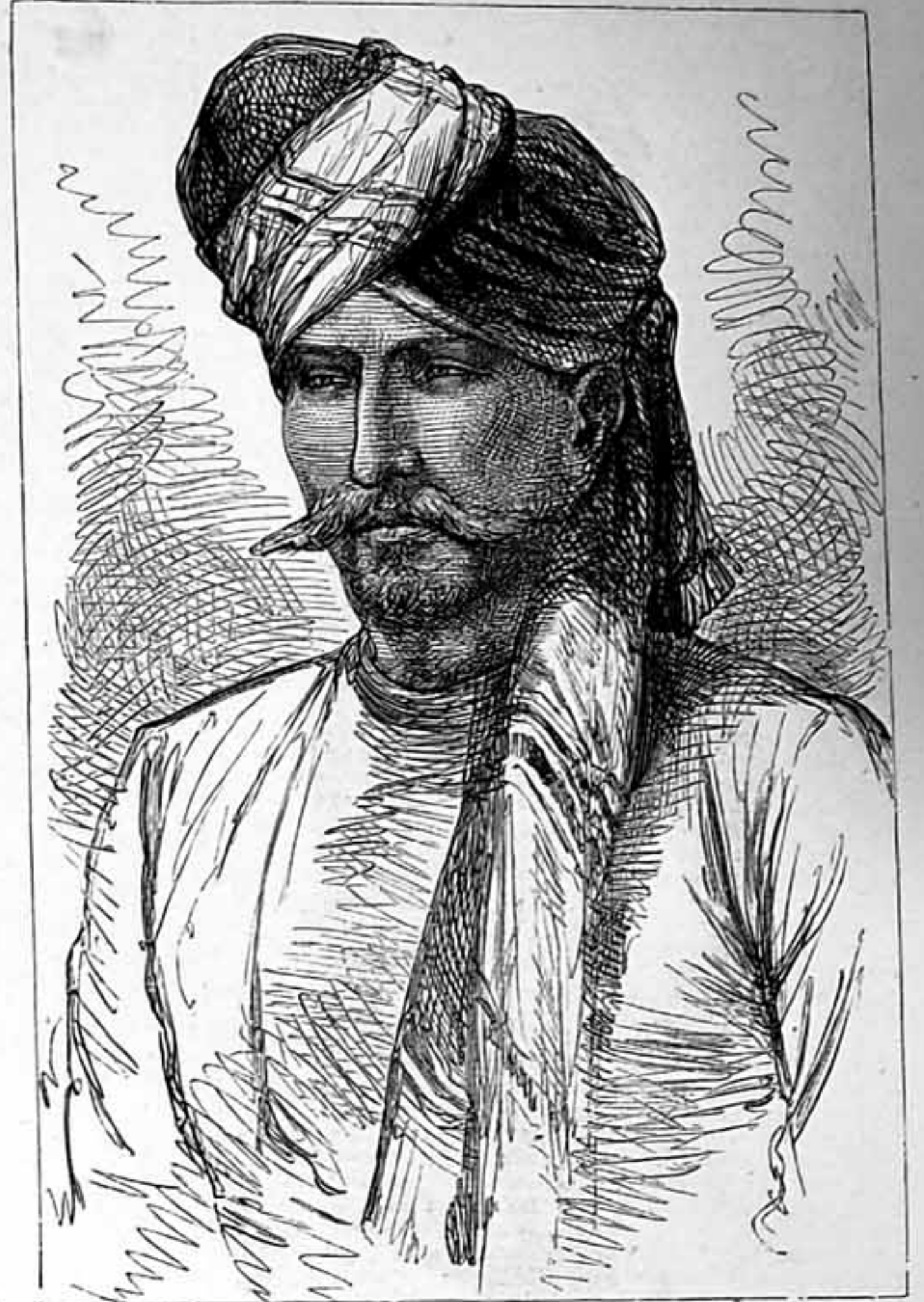


BRIDGING THE CABUL RIVER, JELLALABAD.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

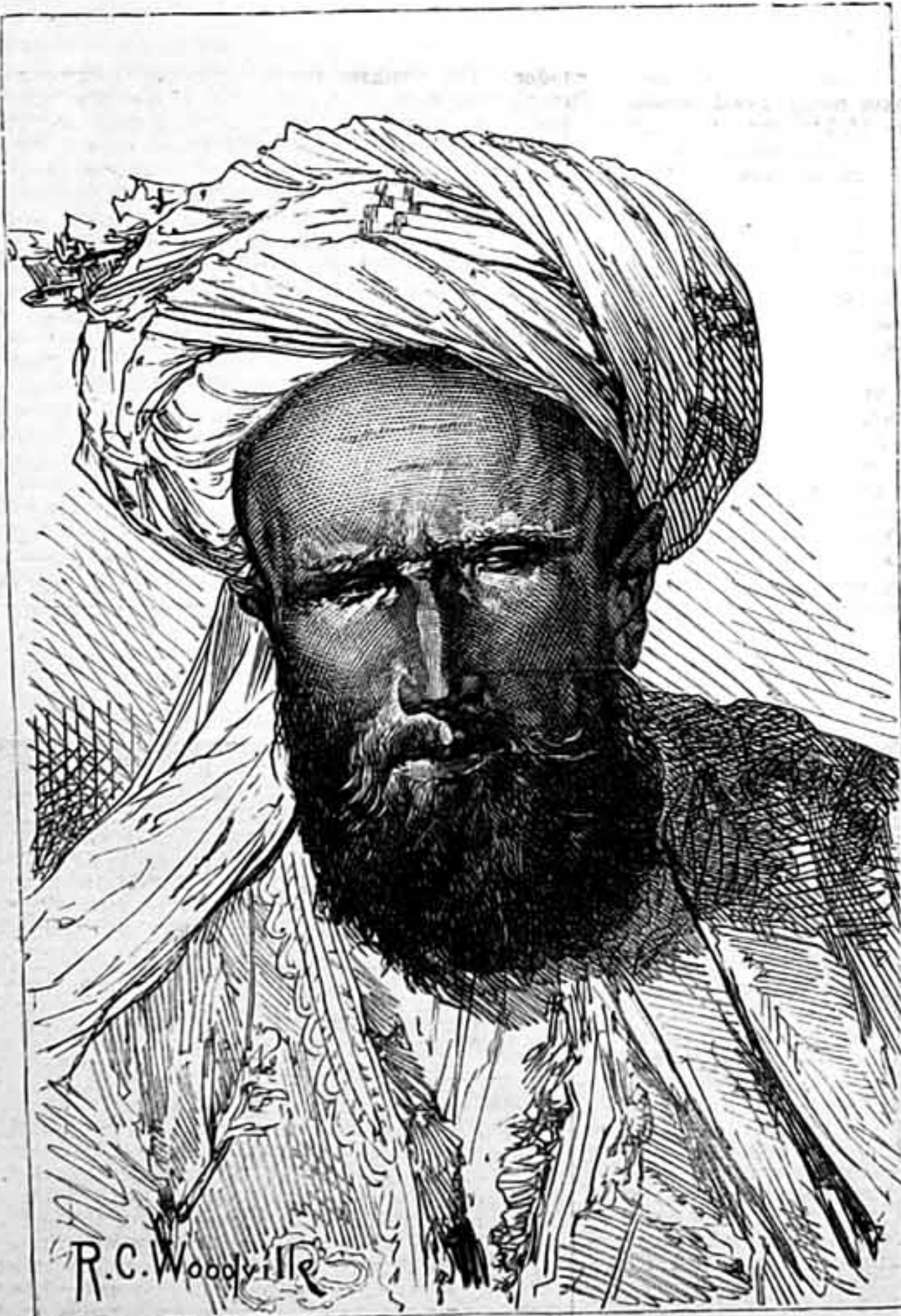
MEN OF DIFFERENT AFGHAN TRIBES: PORTRAITS BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



KHAN BAZ, A KUMBHUR KHEL AFREEDI.



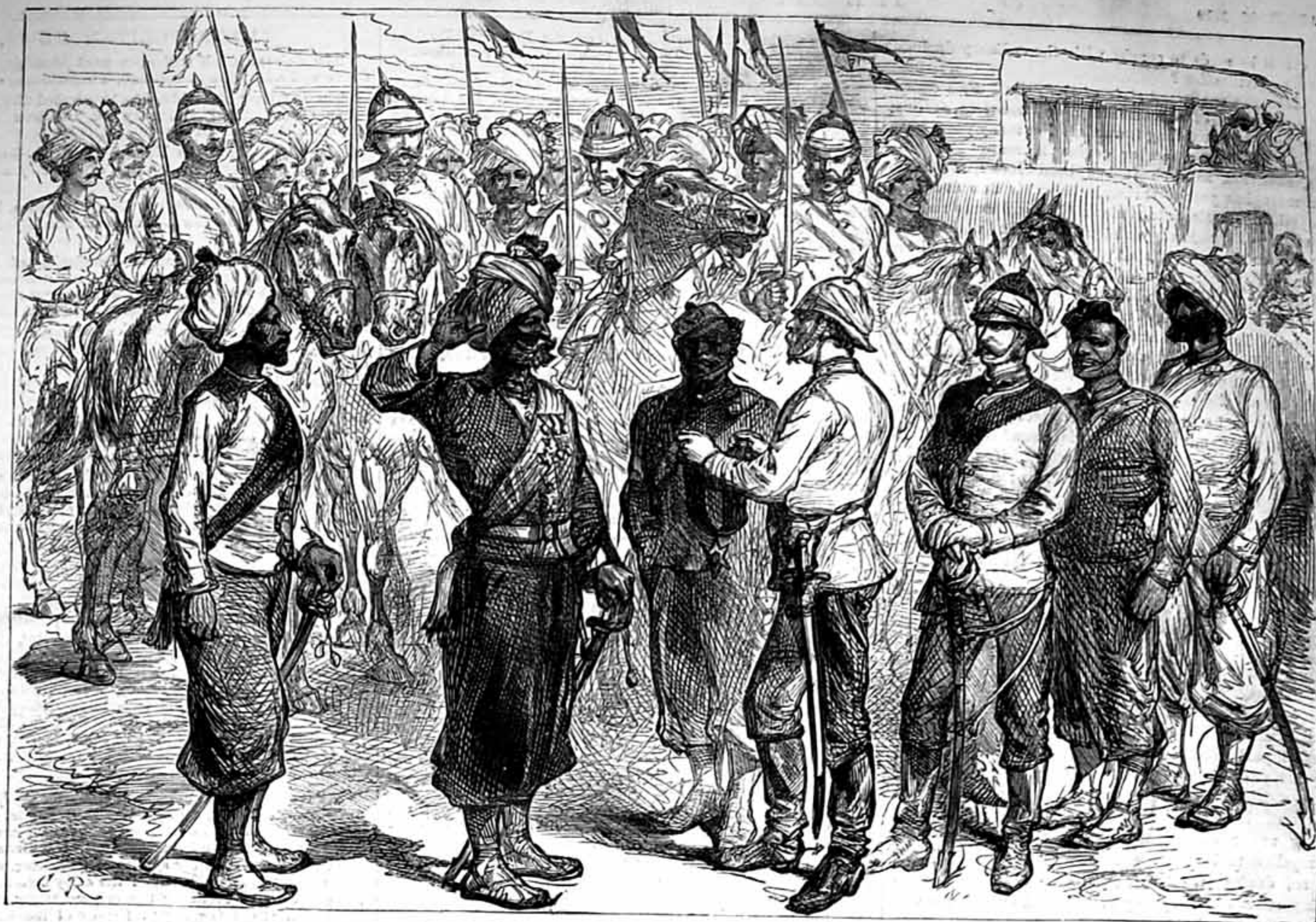
TOORO BAZ, A KOOKIE KHEL AFREEDI.



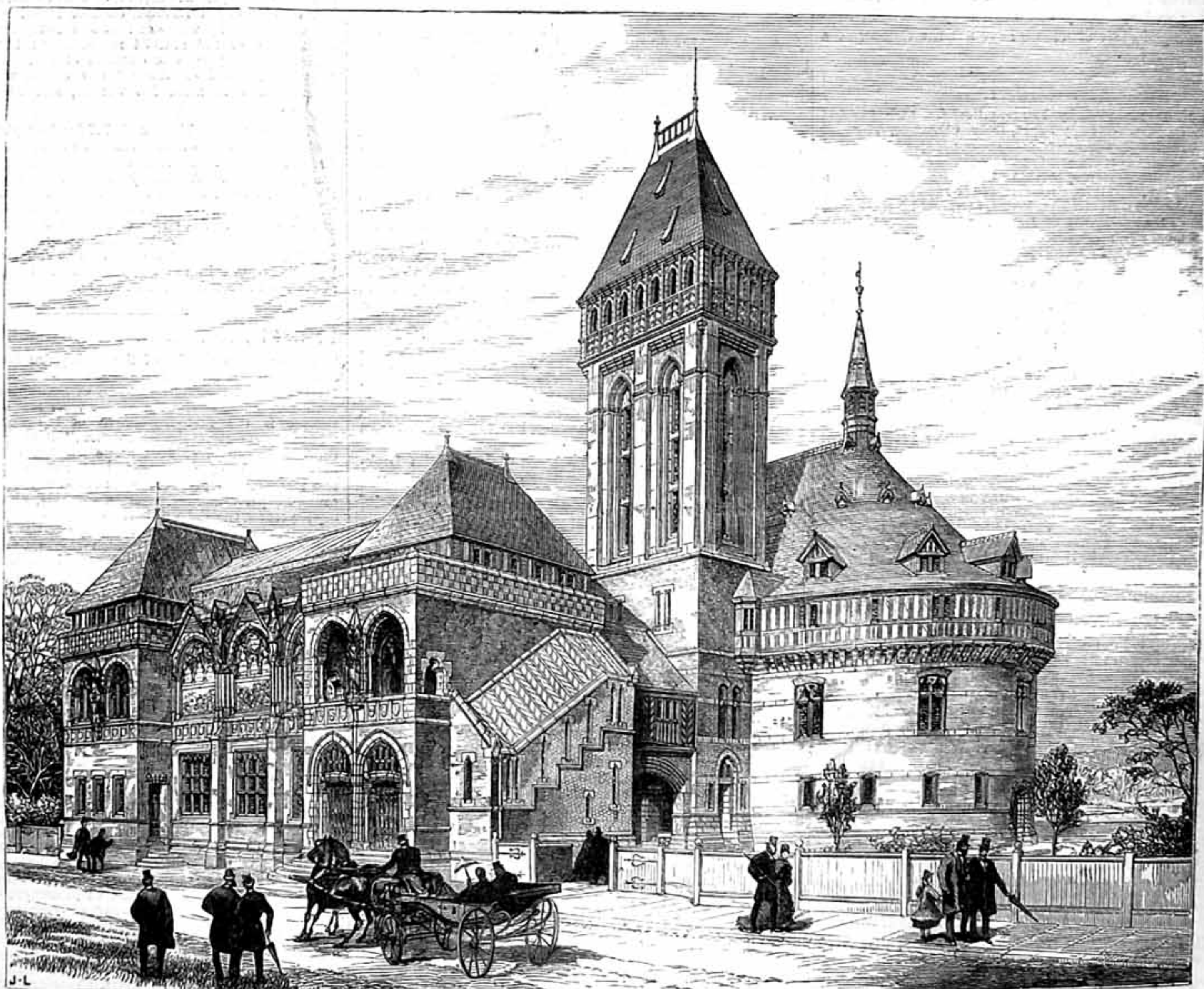
MAHAZ KHAN (A TAJIK), KHAN OF PESH BOLAK.



JEHANDAD (LOHANIR), FROM GHUZNI.



THE AFGHAN WAR: DECORATING A NATIVE SOLDIER WITH THE ORDER OF BRITISH INDIA, AT KHELAT-I-GHILZAI.—SEE PAGE 394.
FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT PULLEY, 3RD GOORKHAS.



THE SHAKESPEARE MEMORIAL THEATRE, STRATFORD-ON-AVON.—SEE PAGE 383.



THE AFGHAN WAR: THE SHATURGARDAN.—SEE PAGE 391.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

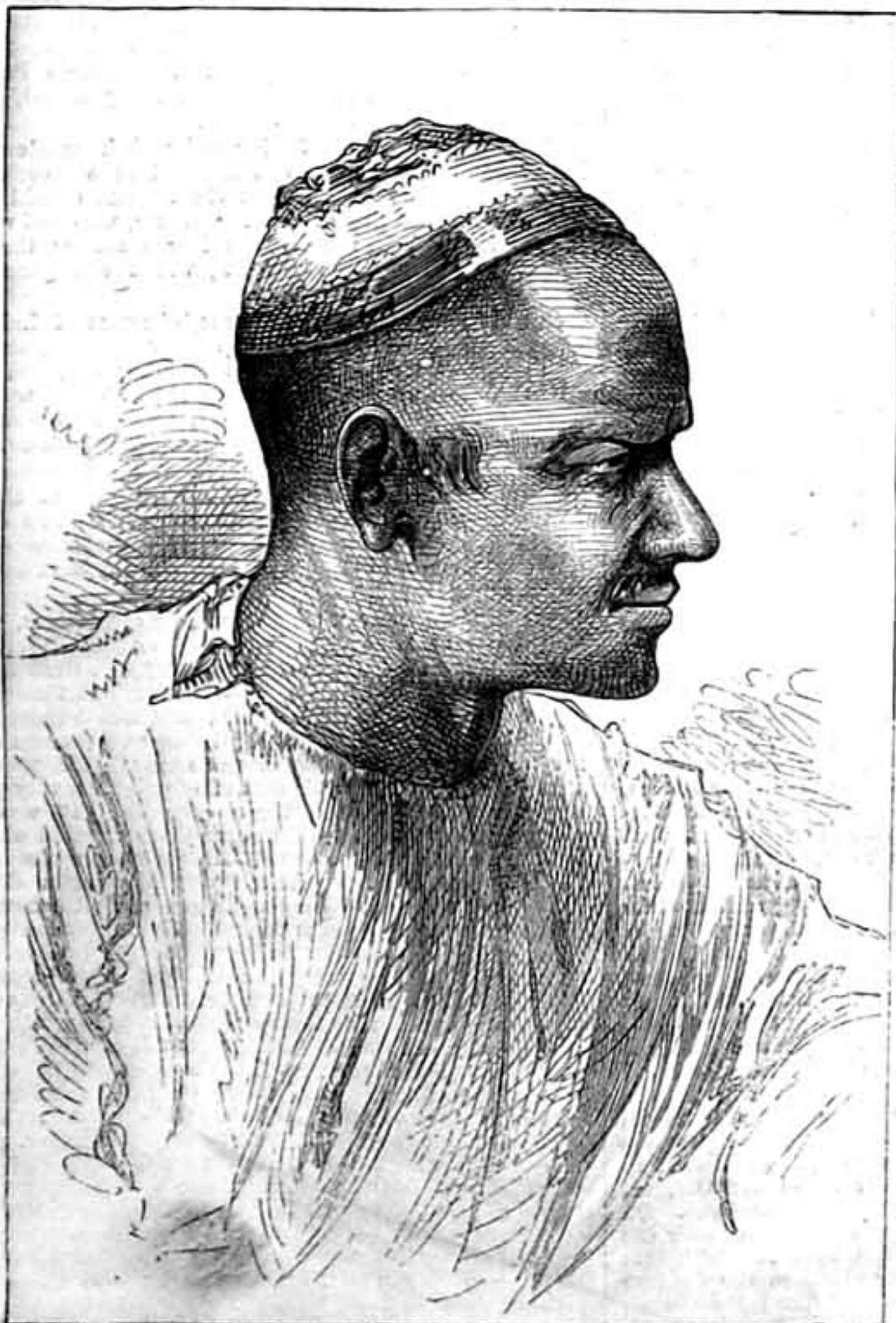
AFGHAN HILL TRIBES: PORTRAITS BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.
SEE PAGE 391.



WULLIE MOHAMMED, A DAHZUNGI HAZARA.



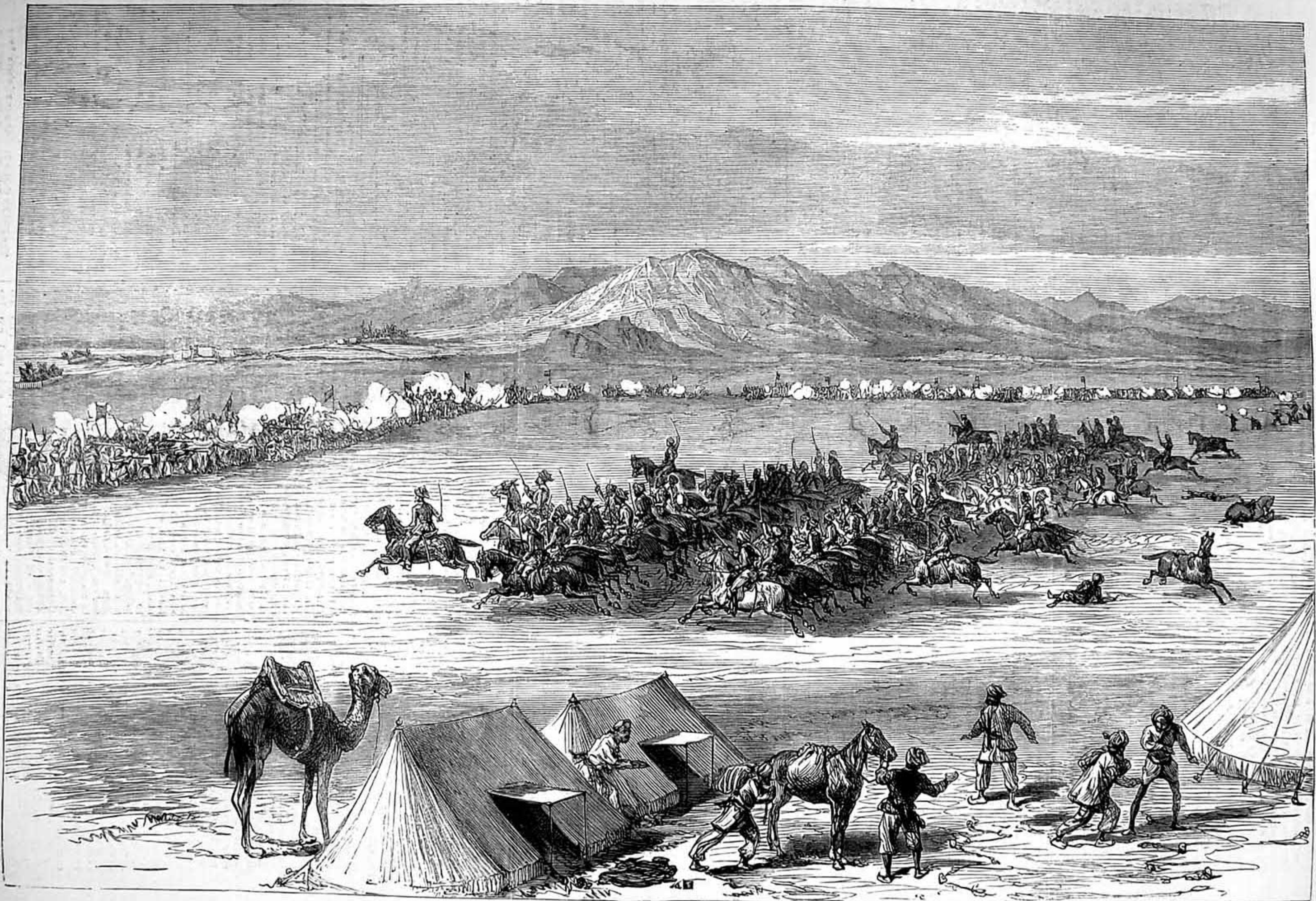
POZAI KHAN, A SHINWARRI (MUSICIAN).



ZOOL KUDDAR, AN ADAM KHEL AFREEDI.



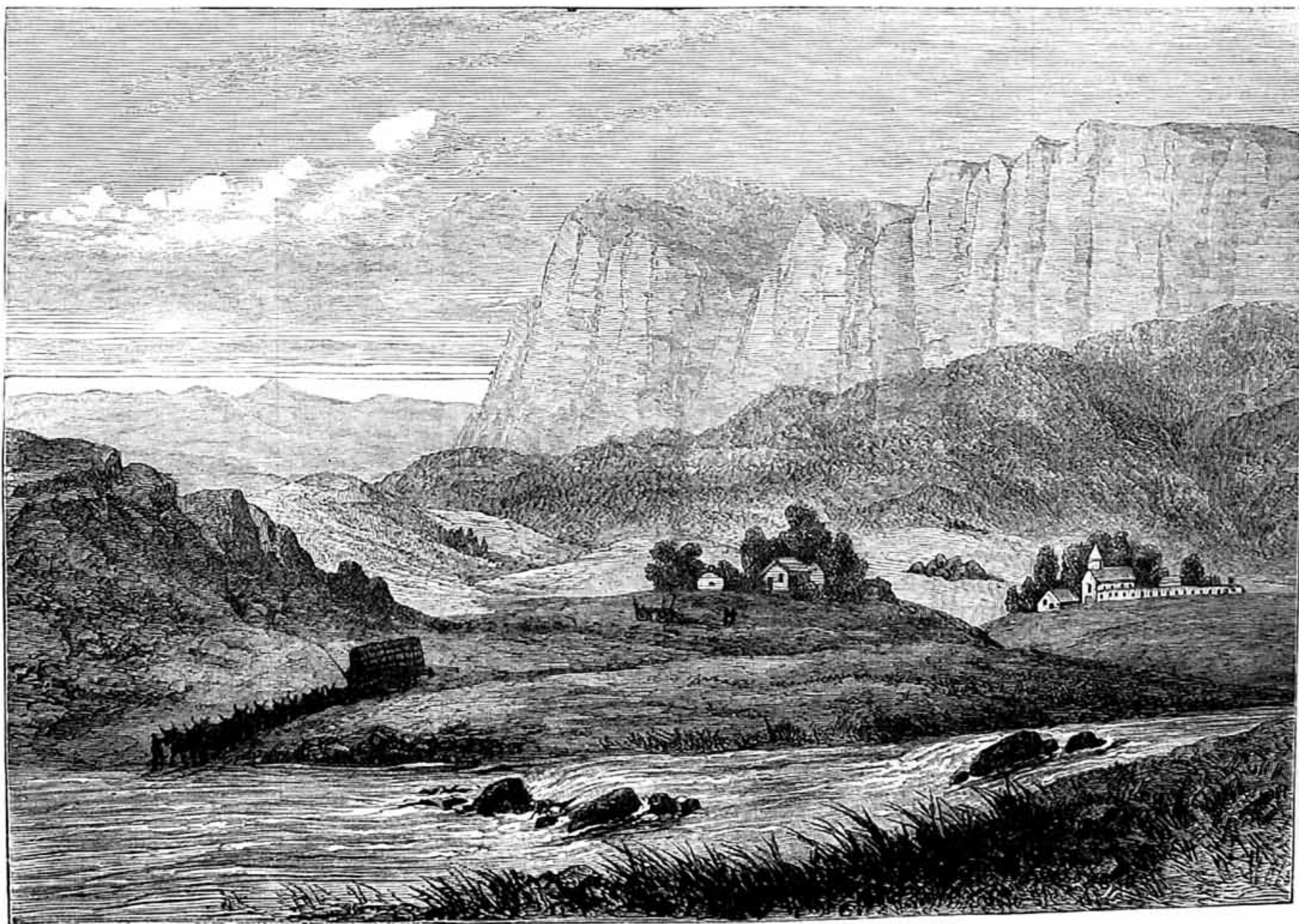
MOUSA, A KIZILBASH, BORN IN PESHAWUR.



THE AFGHAN WAR: ATTACK ON GENERAL BIDDULPH'S REAR-GUARD AT KHUSHK-I-NAKHUD—CHARGE OF THE 3RD SIND HORSE.—SEE PAGE 426.
FROM A SKETCH BY CAPTAIN MAITLAND, 3RD SIND HORSE.



THE AFGHAN WAR: FIRST VIEW OF CANDAHAR.—SEE PAGE 426,
FROM A SKETCH BY BRIGADIER-GENERAL WALTER FANE.



THE ZULU WAR LUNEBERG AND THE PONGOLA RIVER.—SEE PAGE 426.

THE AFGHAN WAR: PORTRAITS BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.
SEE PAGE 434.



MAJOR J. J. BAILEY, PAYMASTER 4TH BATTALION RIFLE BRIGADE,
A SURVIVOR OF THE FIRST AFGHAN WAR.



MAJOR P. L. N. CAVAGNARI, C.S.I.,
POLITICAL OFFICER WITH THE PESHAWAR FIELD FORCE.



SAYID MAHMOUD, BADSHAH OF KUNAR.



JINDEE SHAH, KAMIL PEER, BABA.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

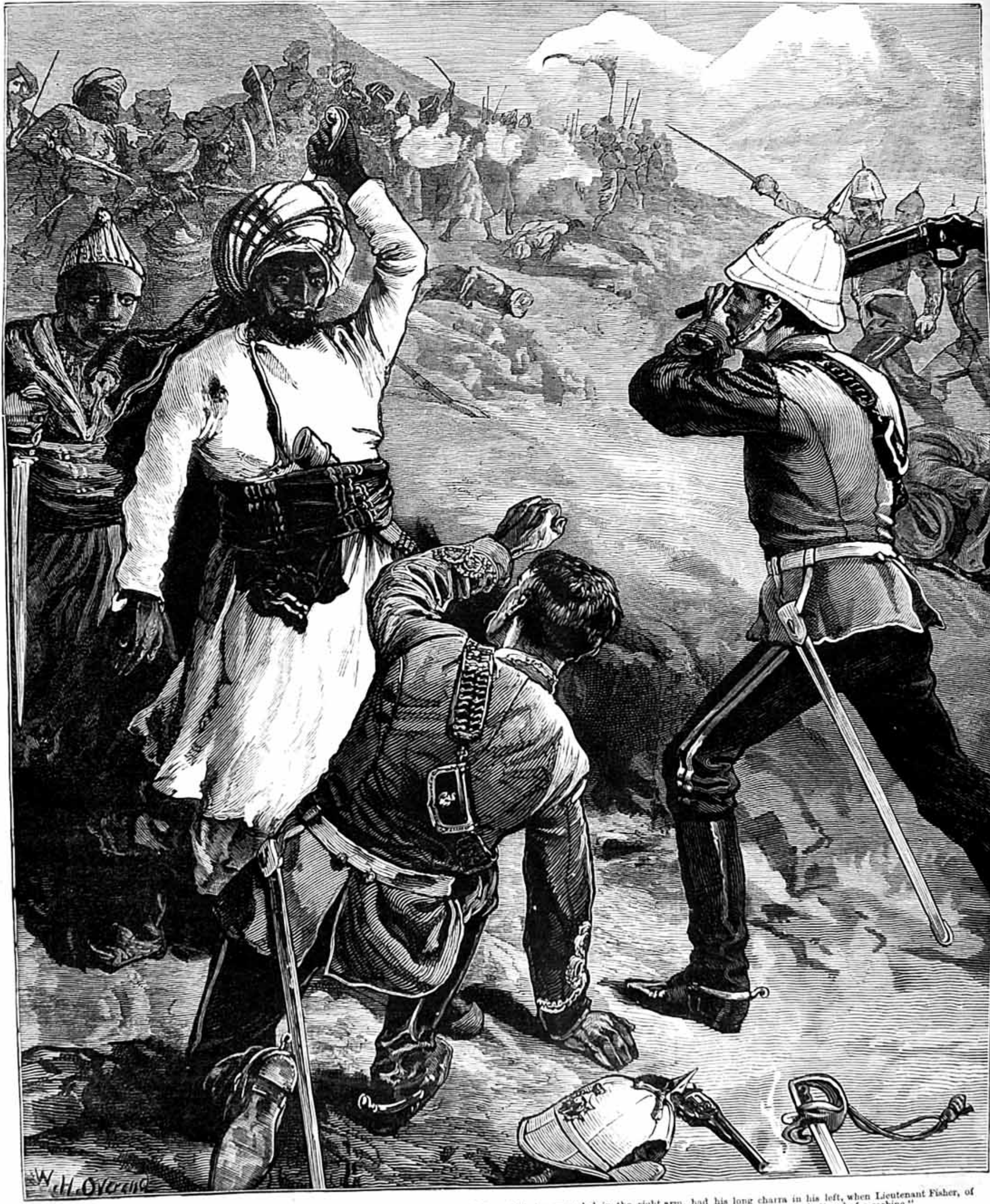


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No. 2083.—VOL. LXXIV.

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"A risky moment was experienced by Captain Manners G. Wood, 10th Hussars. An Afghan had cut through his helmet. He fell, and was seemingly at the mercy of his opponent, who, being wounded in the right arm, had his long charra in his left, when Lieutenant Fisher, of the same regiment, came up, and felled the Afghan with the butt end of a carbine."

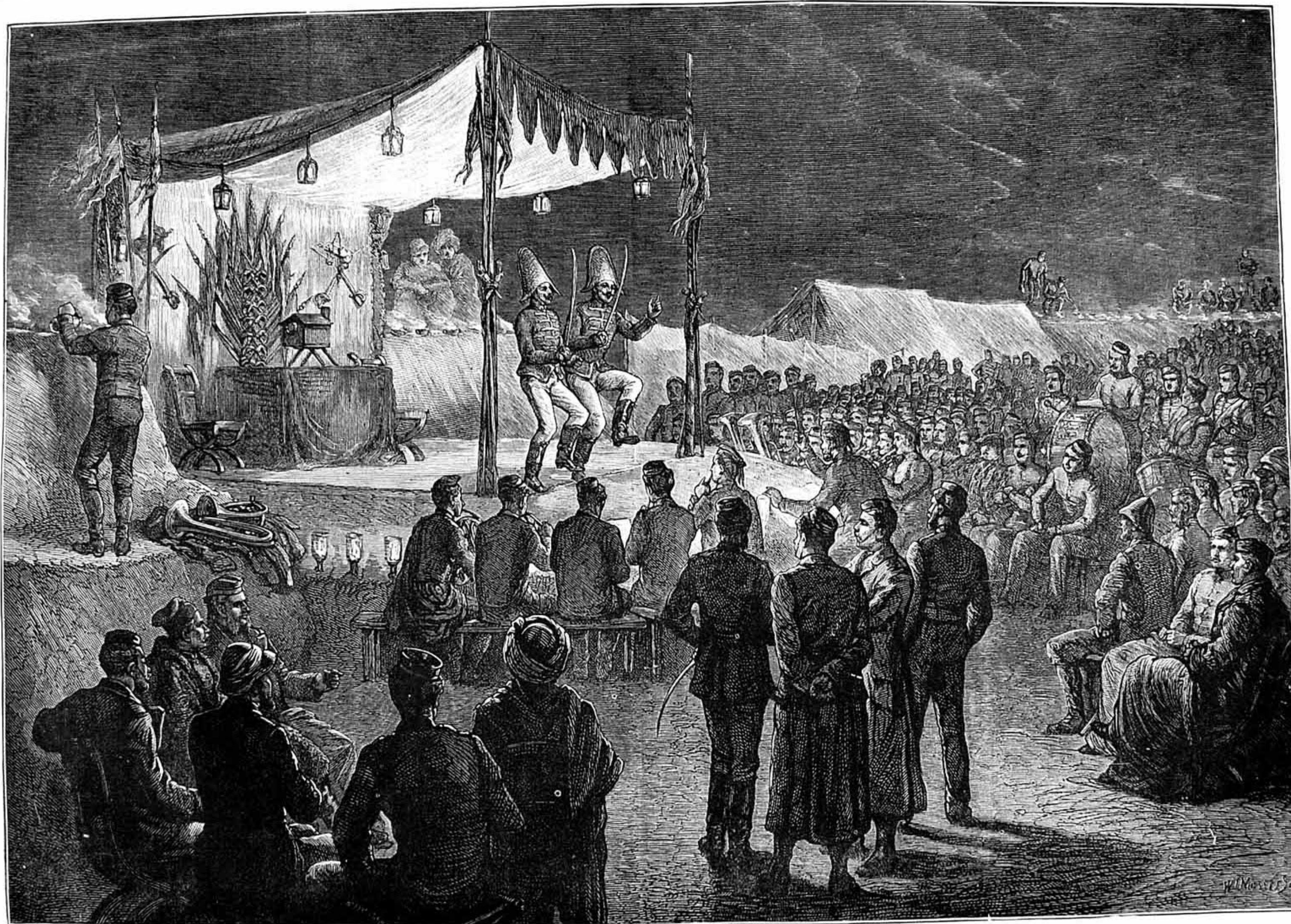
THE AFGHAN WAR: AN INCIDENT IN THE BATTLE OF FUTTEHABAD, APRIL 2.—SEE PAGE 474.
FROM A SKETCH SUPPLIED BY LIEUTENANT J. F. NAPIER, 10TH HUSSARS, TO OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR: THE DISASTER TO THE 10TH HUSSARS IN THE CABUL RIVER.—SEE NEXT PAGE.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.



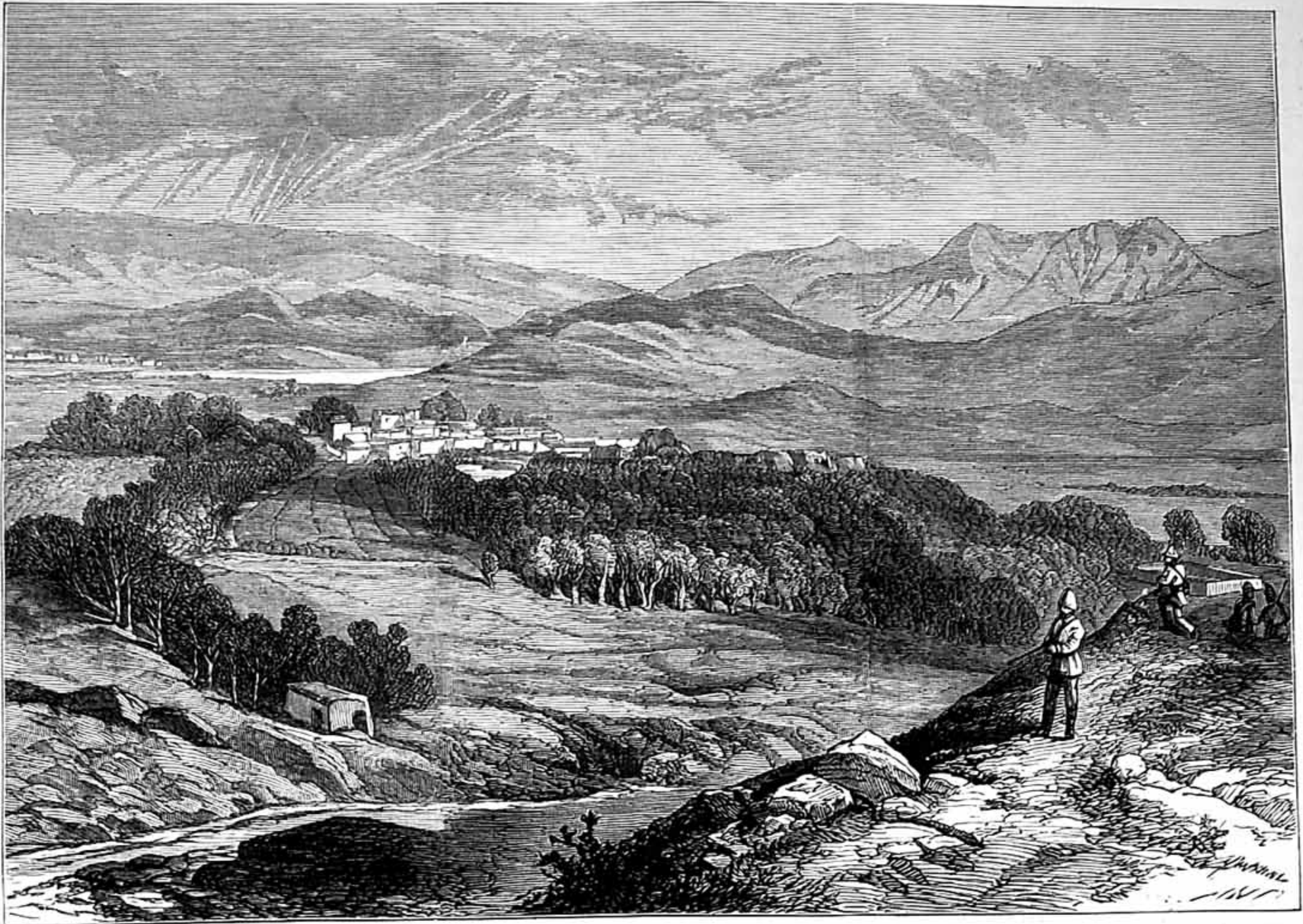
THE AFGHAN WAR: THE SCENE OF THE DISASTER TO THE 10TH HUSSARS.—SEE PAGE 474.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.



THE AFGHAN WAR: LYRIC THEATRE IN THE CAMP, JELLALABAD.—SEE PAGE 171.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, M. W. SIMPSON.

THE AFGHAN WAR.—FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.

SEE PAGE 498.



GUNDAMUK, WHERE YAKOOB KHAN MET THE BRITISH NEGOTIATORS FOR PEACE.

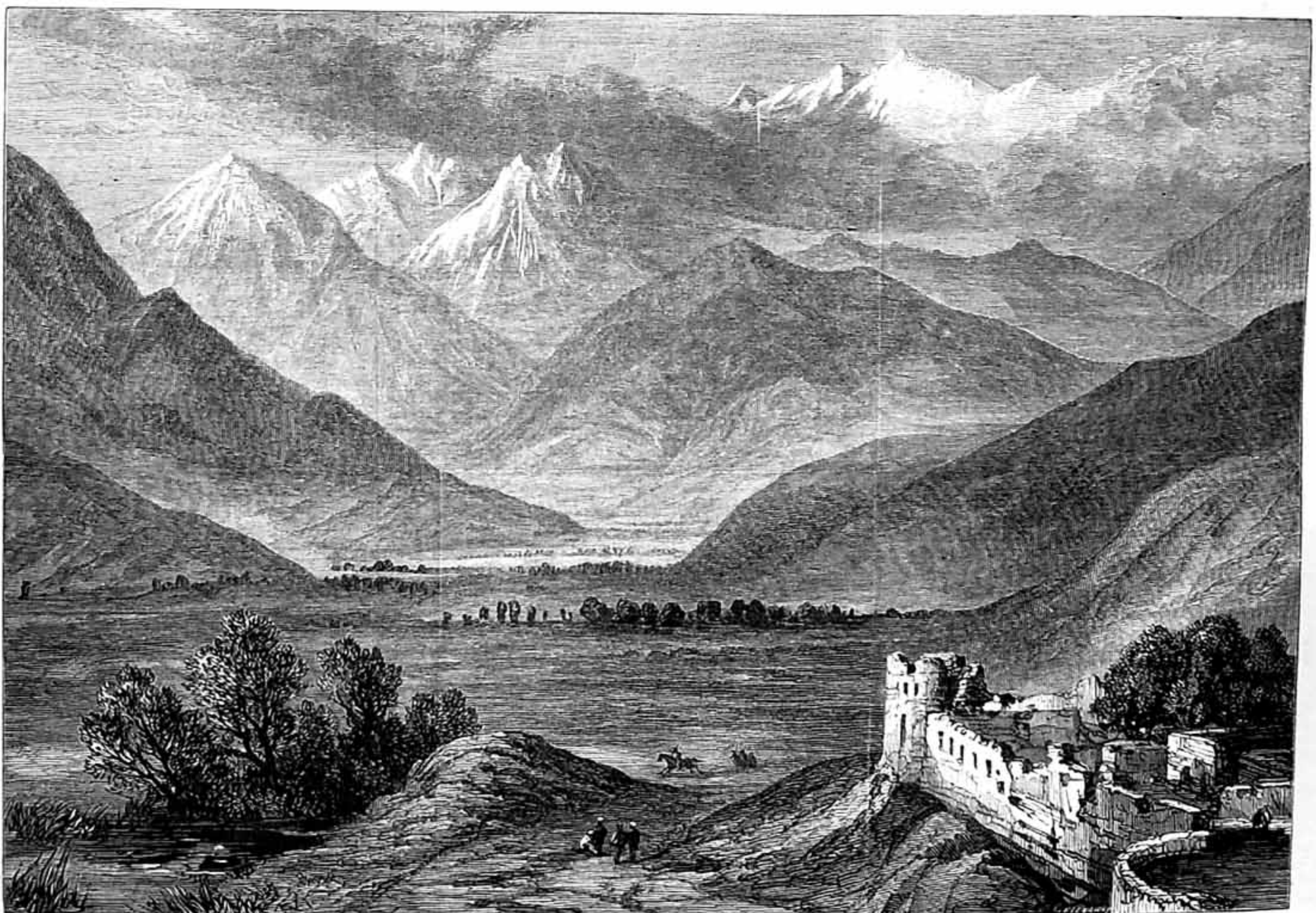


RECEPTION OF SIRDAR WALI MOHAMMED BY GENERAL SIR SAMUEL BROWNE AT JELLALABAD.

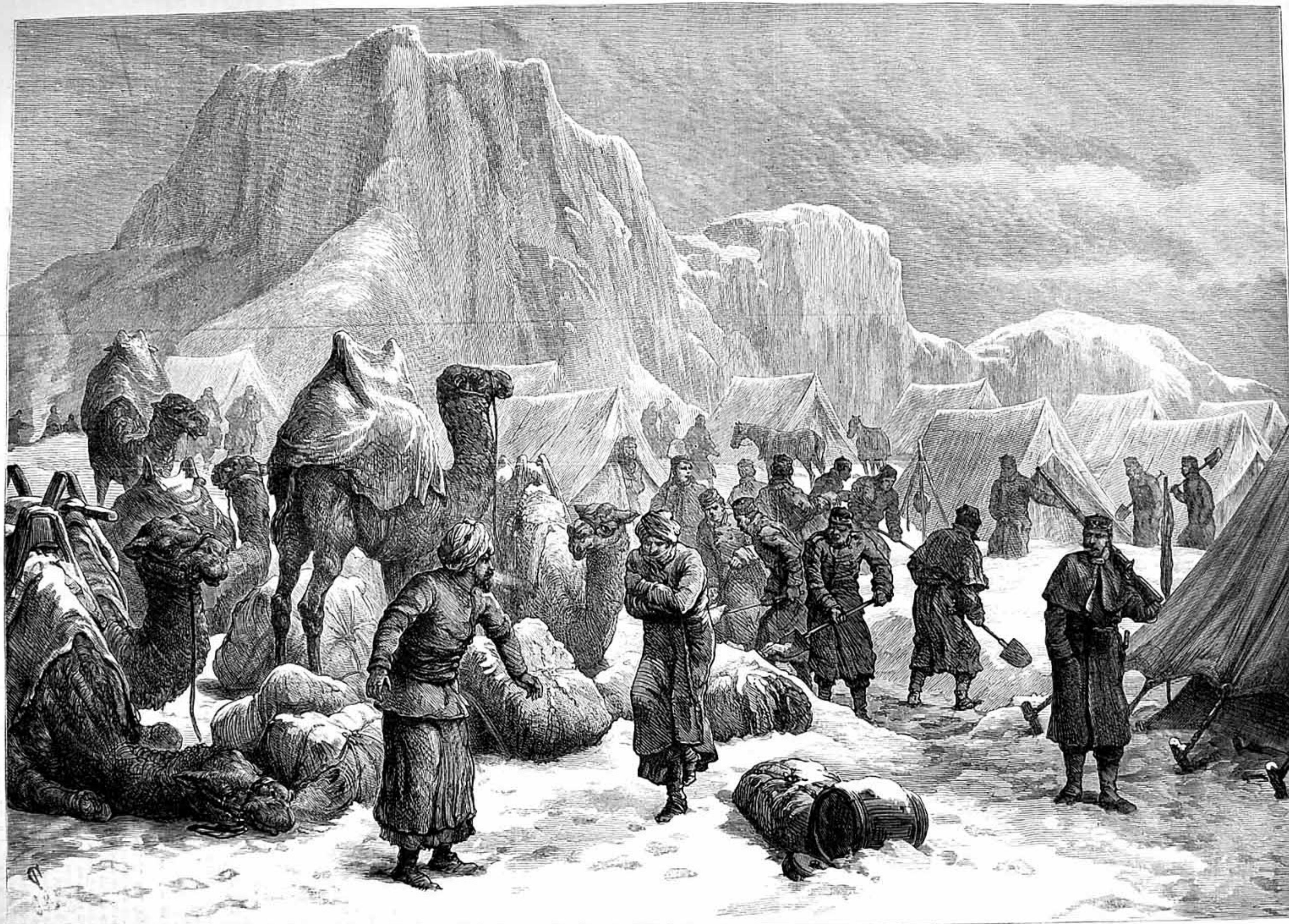
THE AFGHAN WAR: SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.
SEE PAGE 503.



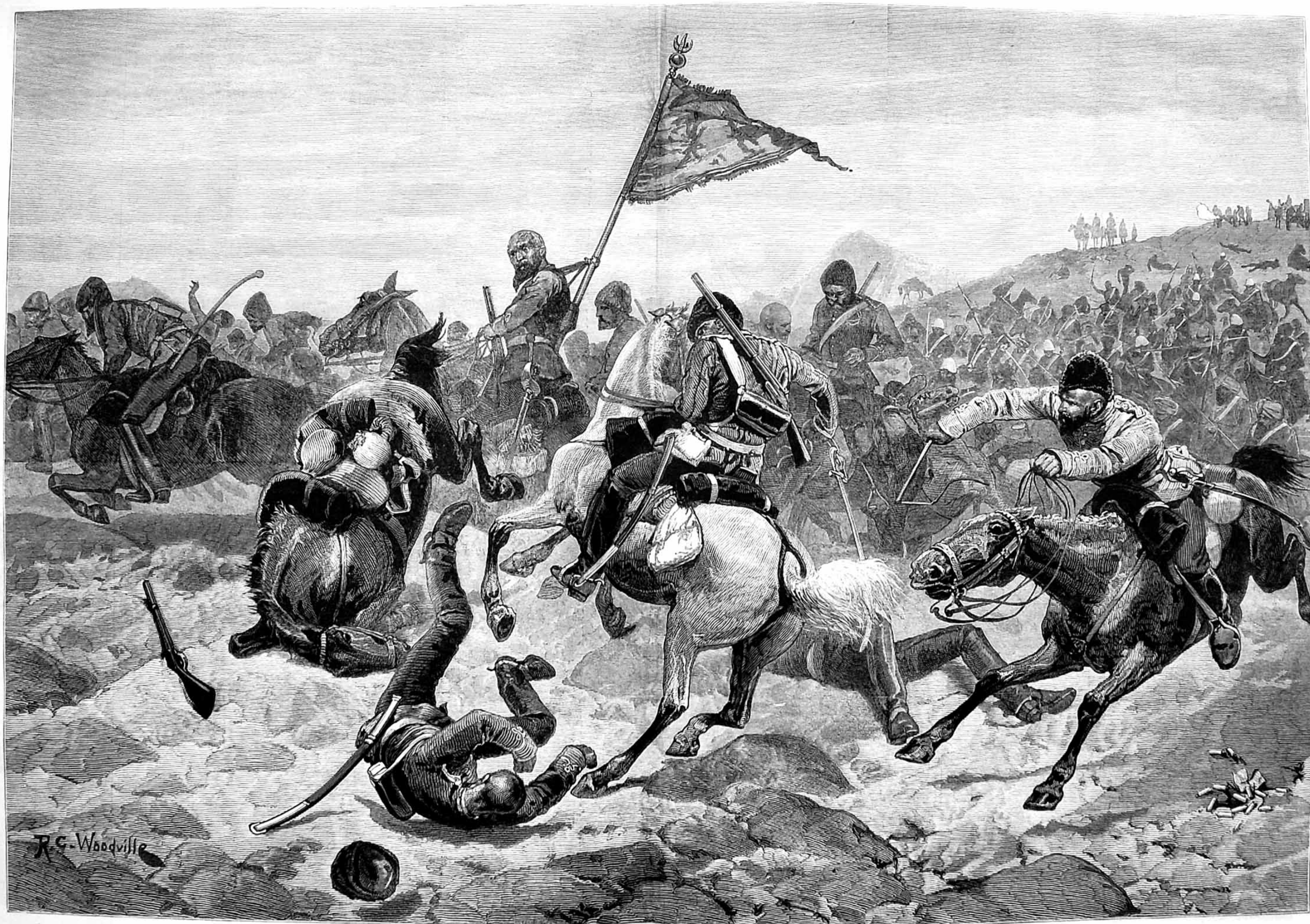
A COOK'S SHOP IN THE BAZAAR, JELLALABAD.



NOAH'S VALLEY, KUNAR RIVER.



THE AFGHAN WAR: CAMP OF THE 3RD GOORKHAS IN THE SNOW AT SULTAN MOHAMMED.— SEE NEXT PAGE.
FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT C. FULLEY.



THE AFGHAN WAR: CONFLICT OF 1ST PUNJAB CAVALRY AND 15TH HUSSARS WITH AFGHAN CAVALRY.
SEE PAGE 530.

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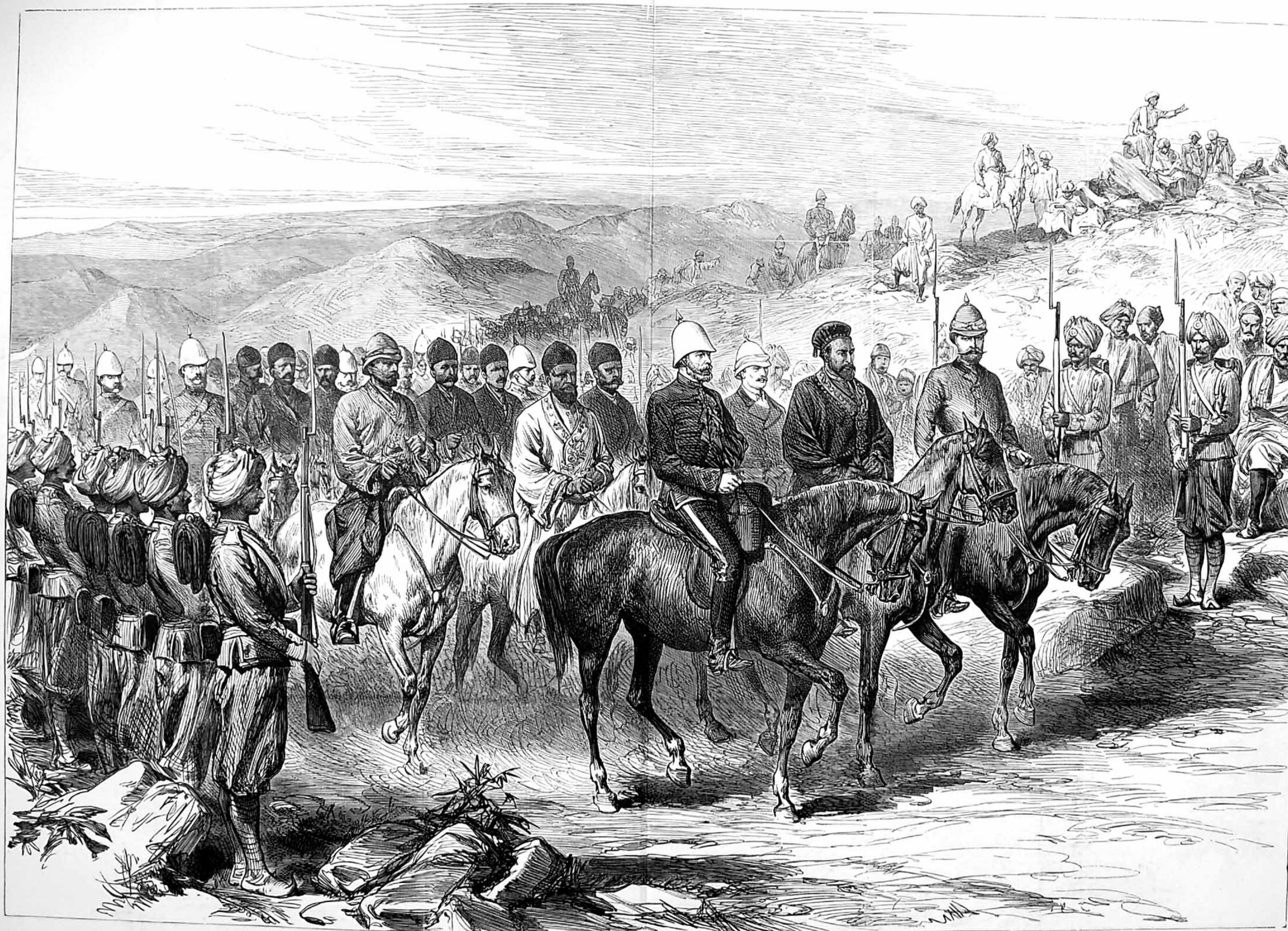
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THE AMEER MAHOMED YAKOUB KHAN, WALI OF CABUL, RULER OF AFGHANISTAN.—SEE PAGE 531.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.



Daud Shah,
Commander-in-Chief.

Habib Ullah Khan,
Finance Minister.

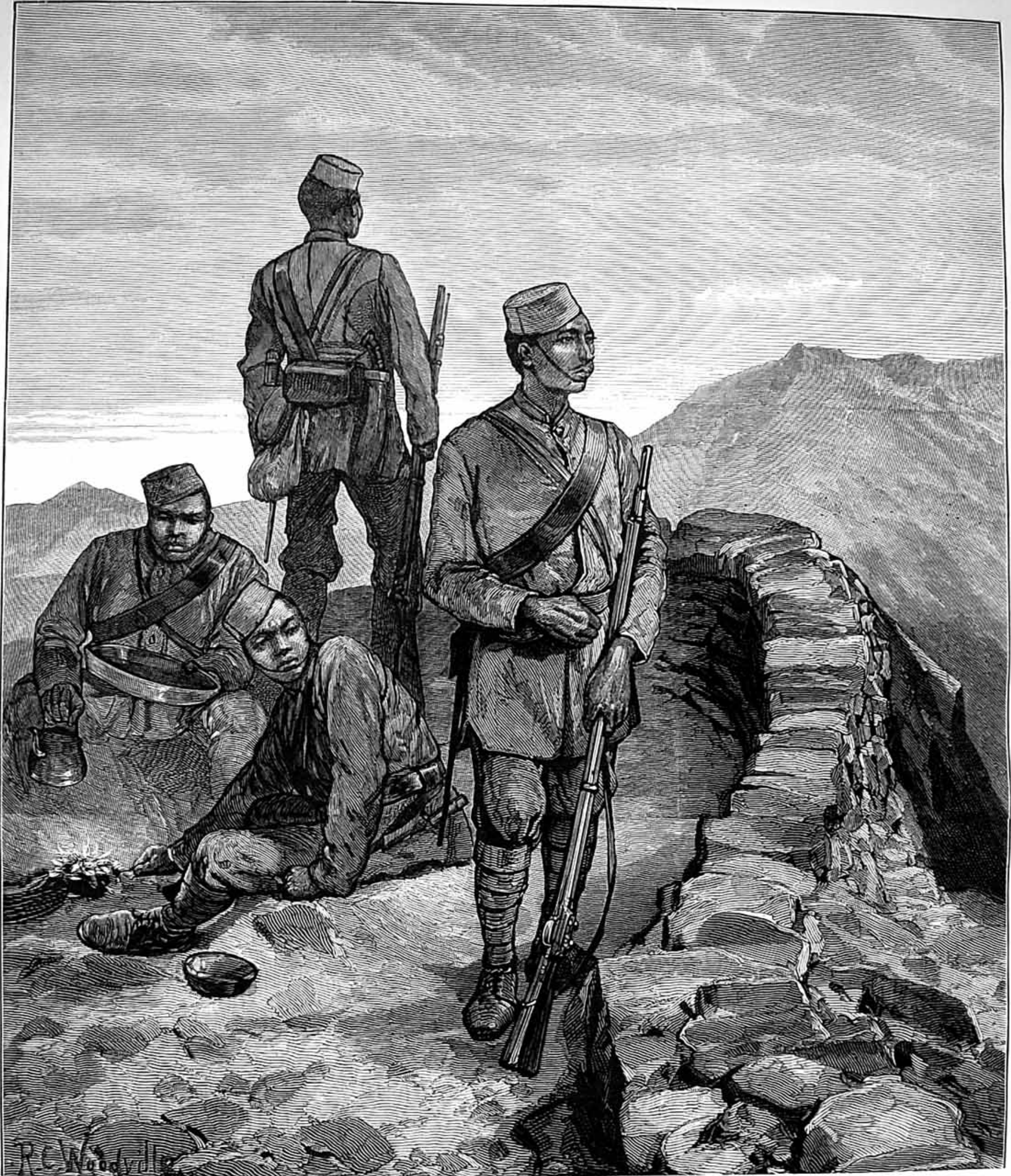
Mr. Jenkins, Political Officer.
General Sir S. Browne.

Yakoub Khan.

Major Cavagnari.

CONCLUSION OF THE AFGHAN WAR: ARRIVAL OF THE AMEER MAHOMED YAKOUB KHAN AT GUNDAMUK.

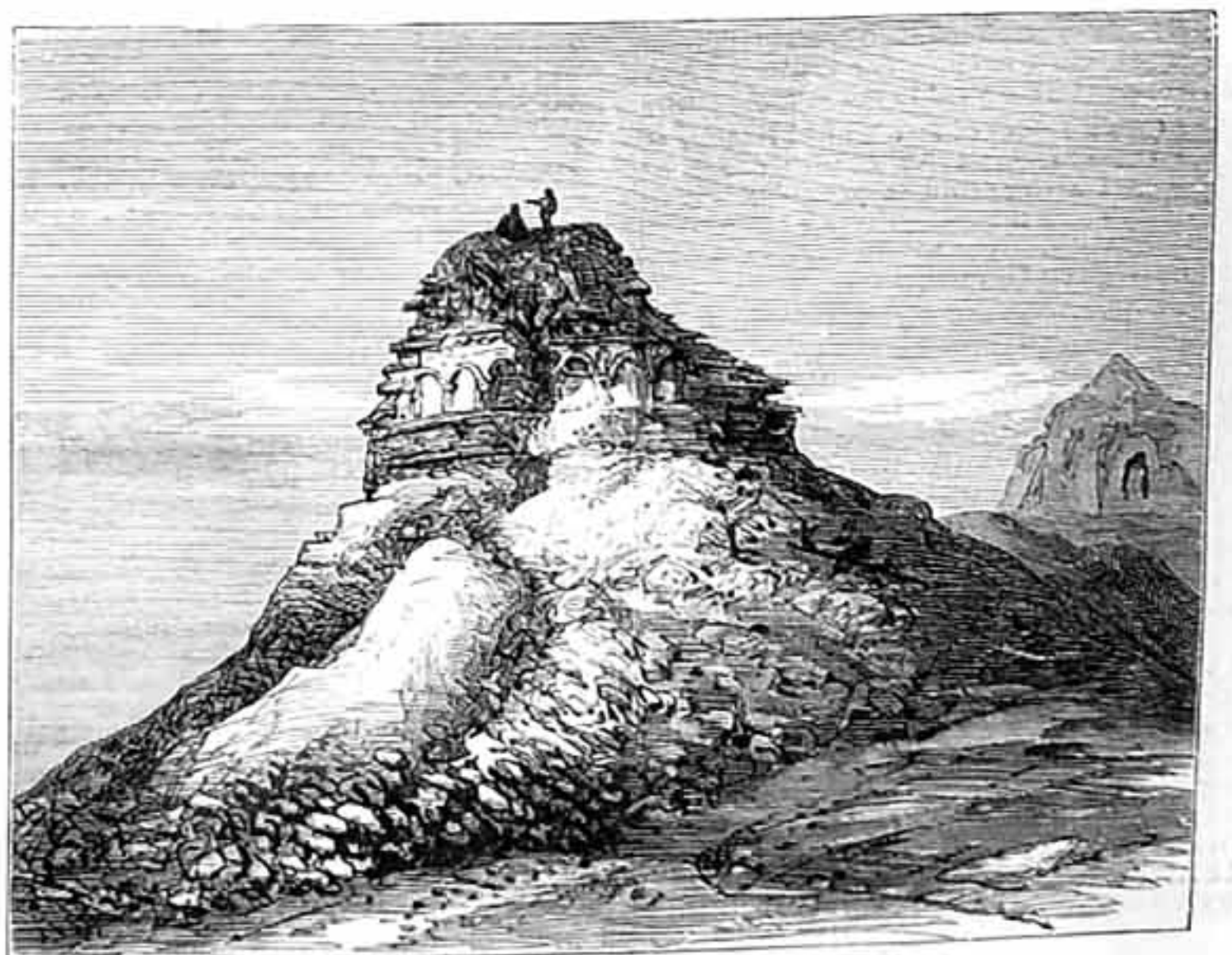
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.



A GOORKHA OUTPOST.



BUDDHIST TOPE AT CHARDEH, NEAR JELLALABAD.



THE PHEEL KHANA TOPE, NEAR JELLALABAD.



AFGHAN HOSPITALITY.—SEE PAGE 554.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.

AFGHAN SKETCHES, BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

SEE PAGE 591.



ARBAB MIR AHMAD KHAN (A TAJIK, OF THE KUNAR VALLEY).



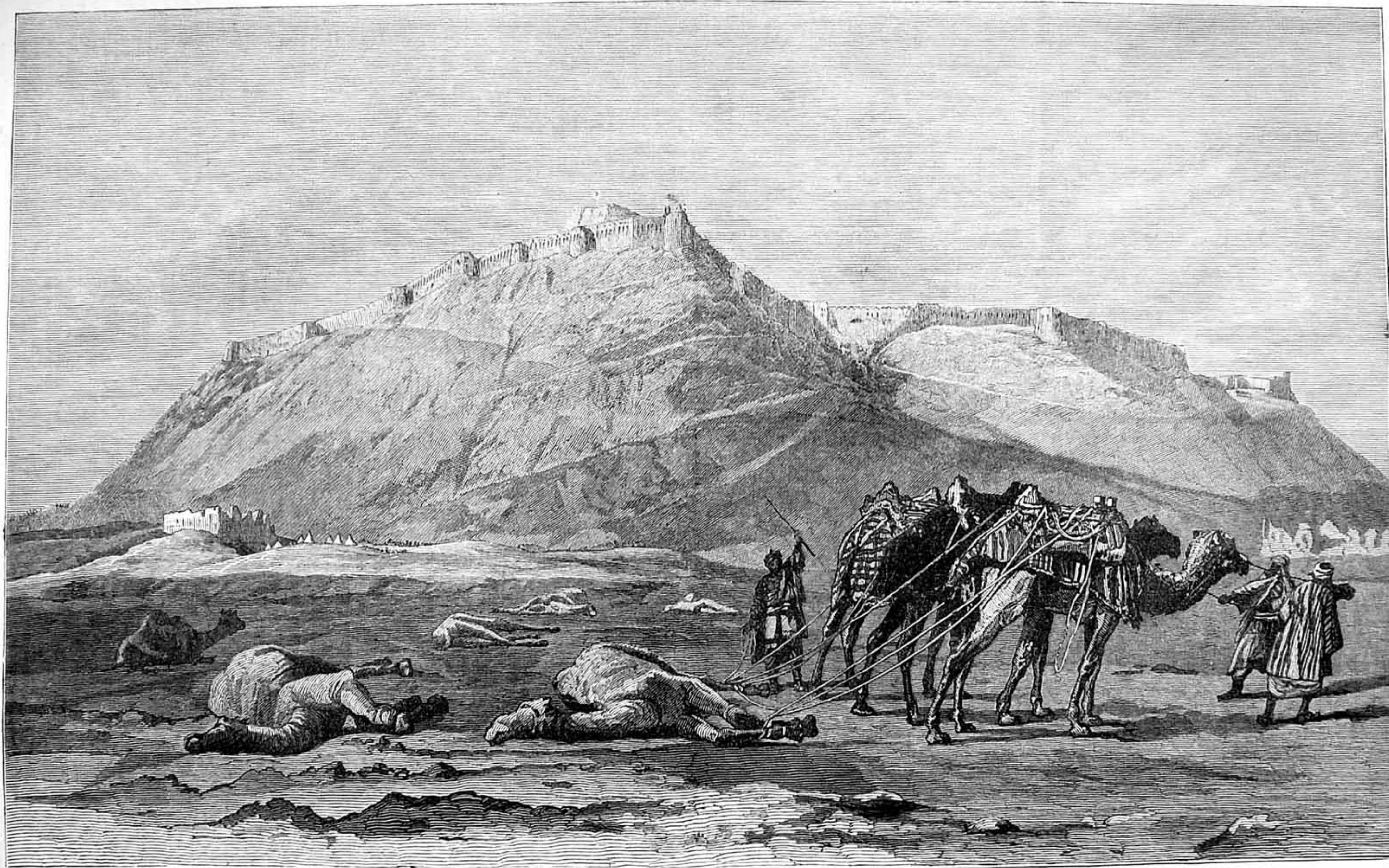
MAHOMED SADIKH KHAN (A MOMUND, OF LALPURA).



MAHOMED UNUS SAYUD, AN ARAB OF THE KOREISH TRIBE.

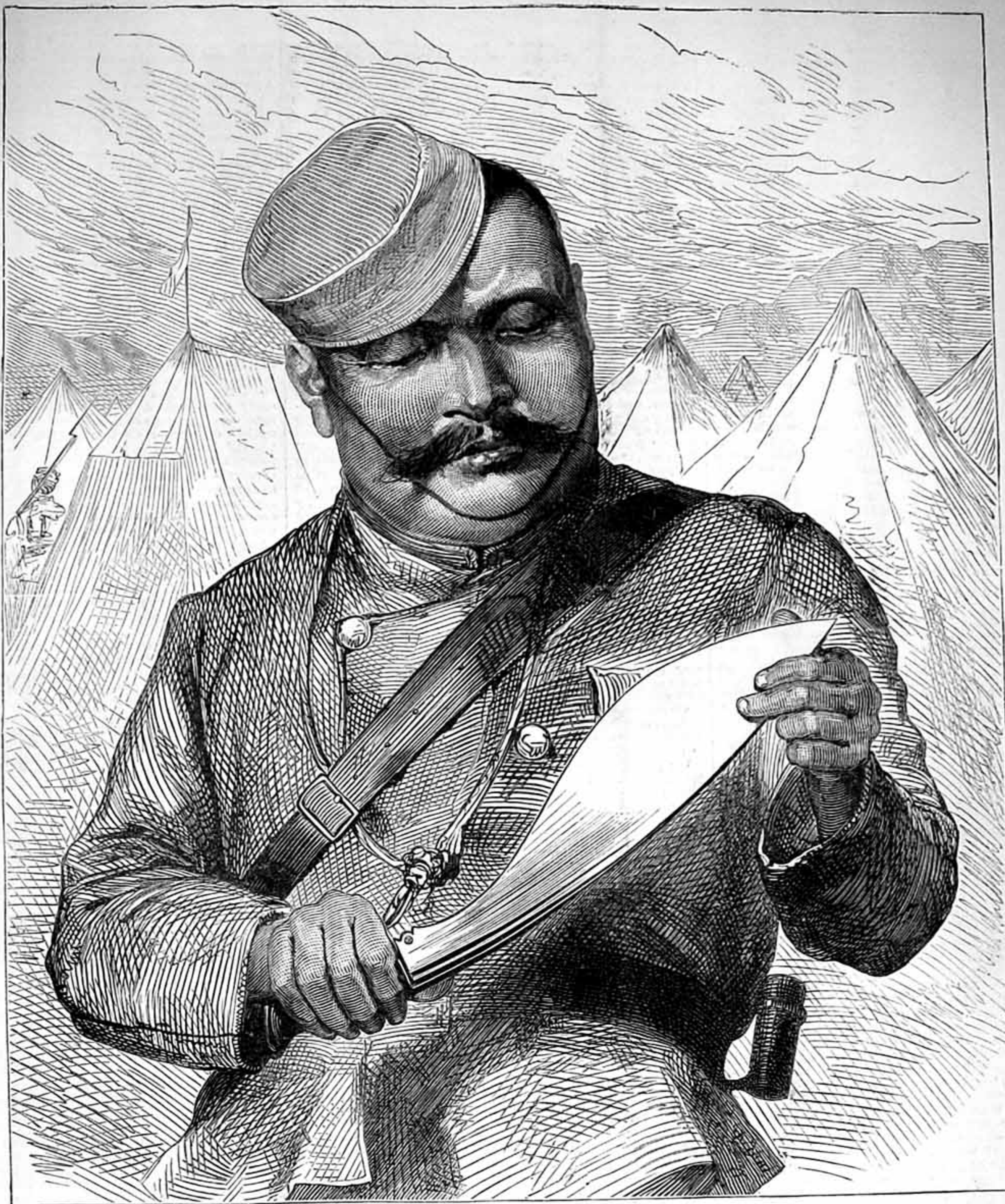


MAHOMED USLUM KHAN (RESSALDAR-MAJOR, 5TH BENGAL CAVALRY.)



THE AFGHAN WAR: KHELAT-I-GHILZI, BETWEEN CANDAHAR AND GHUZNI.—SEE PRECEDING PAGE.
FROM A SKETCH BY BRIGADIER-GENERAL FANE, C.B.

AFGHAN SKETCHES, BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.
SEE PAGE 591.



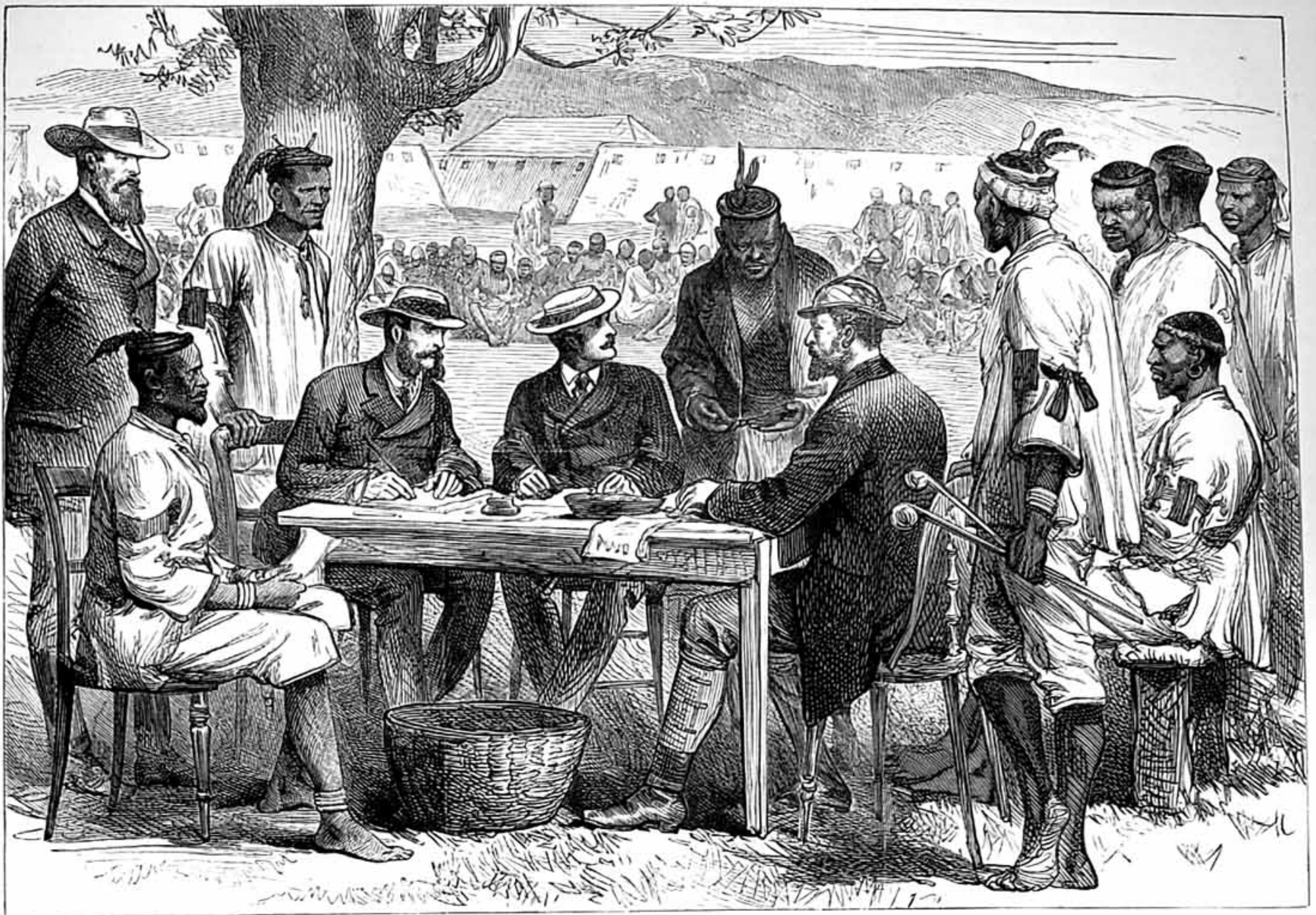
A GOORKHA SHARPENING HIS KOOKREE.



GROUP OF ANCIENT BUDDHIST TOPES, AT HADA.



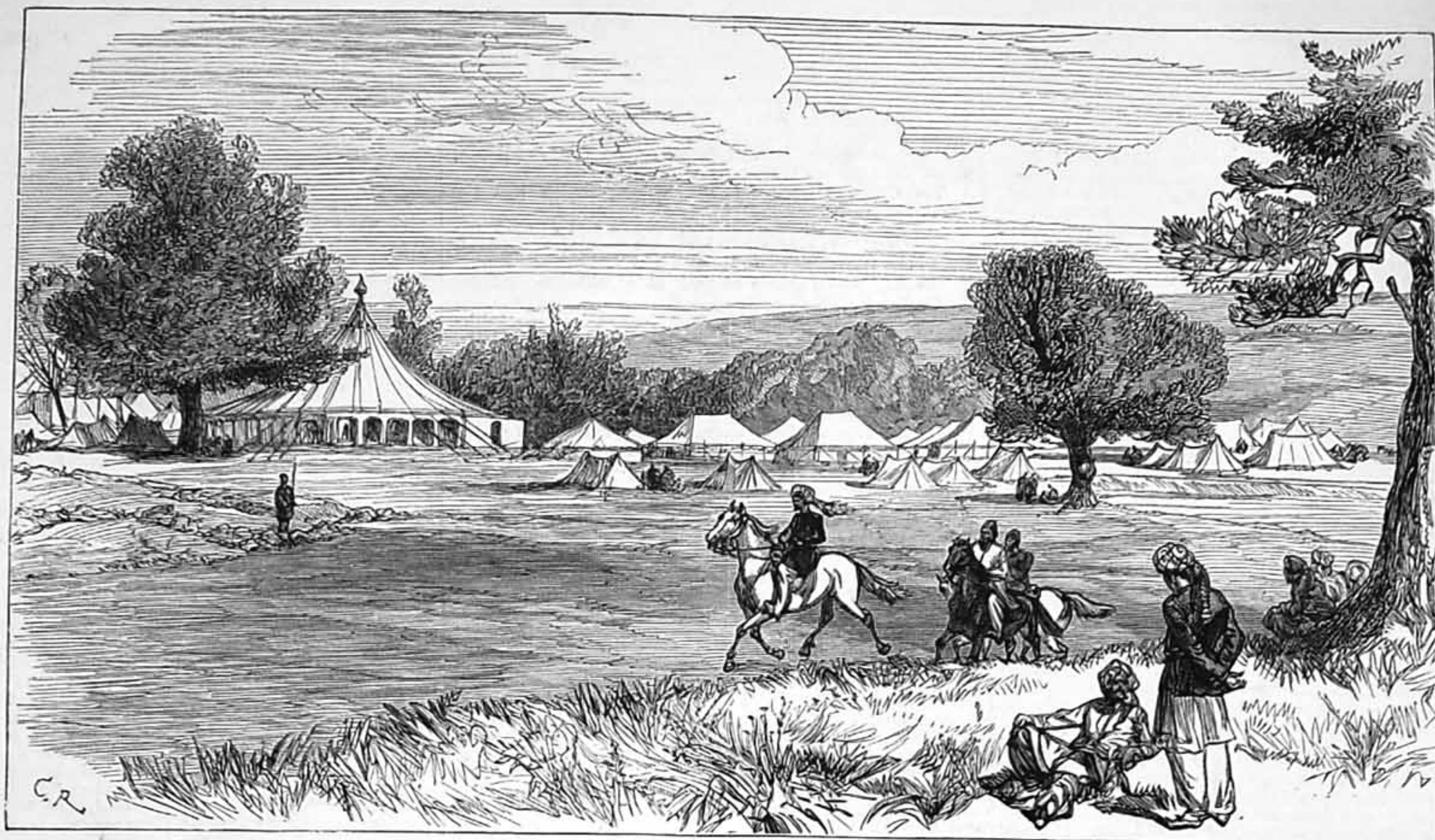
THE AHIN POSH TOPE AND VIHARA, NEAR JELLALABAD.



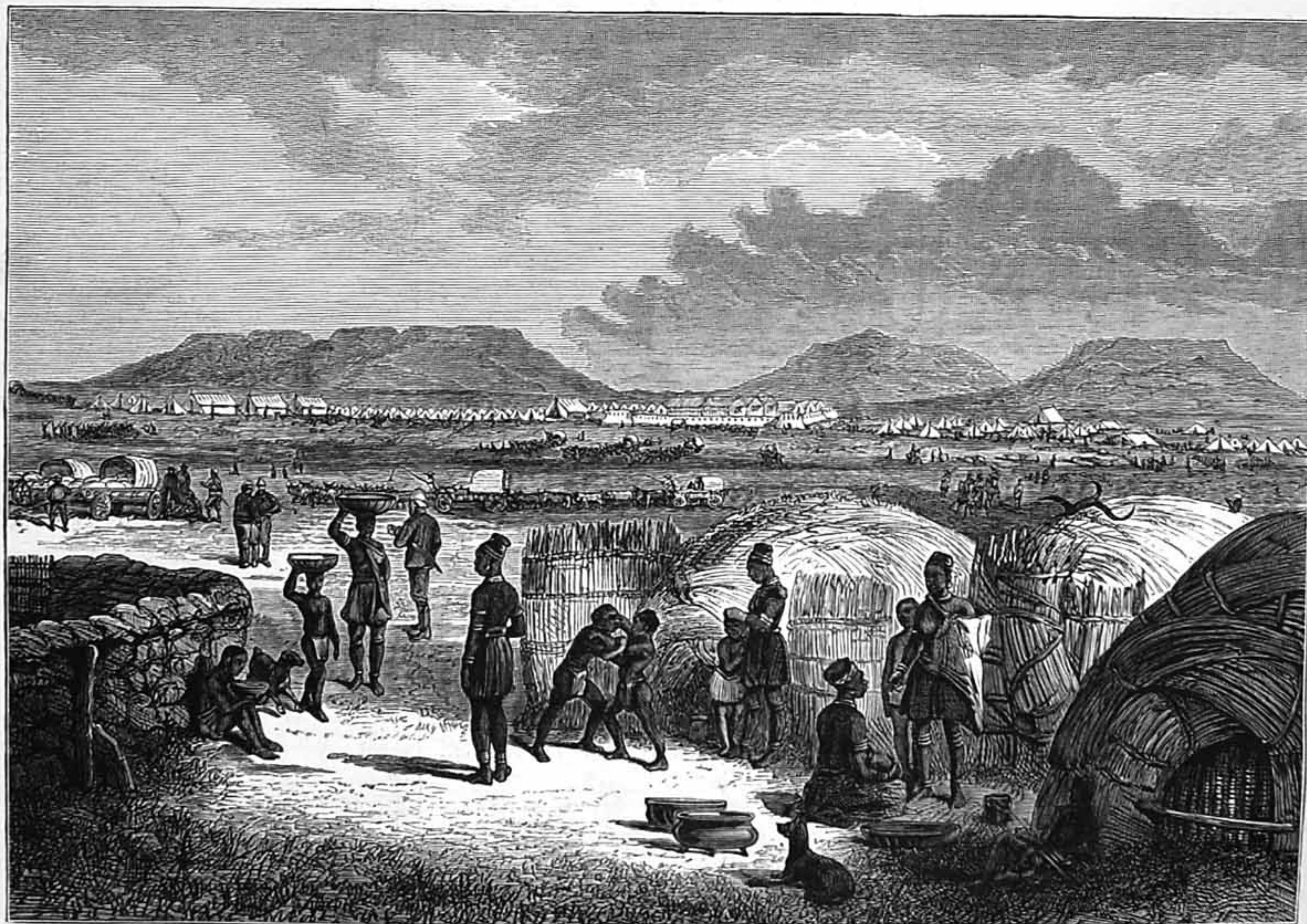
THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA: MR. MOODIE, MAGISTRATE OF LADYSMITH, COLLECTING NATIVE HUT TAX.—SEE NEXT PAGE.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. MELTON PRIOR.



THE AFGHAN WAR: HILL NEAR GUNDAMUK, WHERE THE 44TH FOOT MADE THEIR LAST STAND, JANUARY, 1842.—SEE NEXT PAGE.



THE AFGHAN PEACE NEGOTIATIONS: CAMP OF AMEER YAKOOB KHAN, AT GUNDAMUK.—SEE PAGE 30.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.

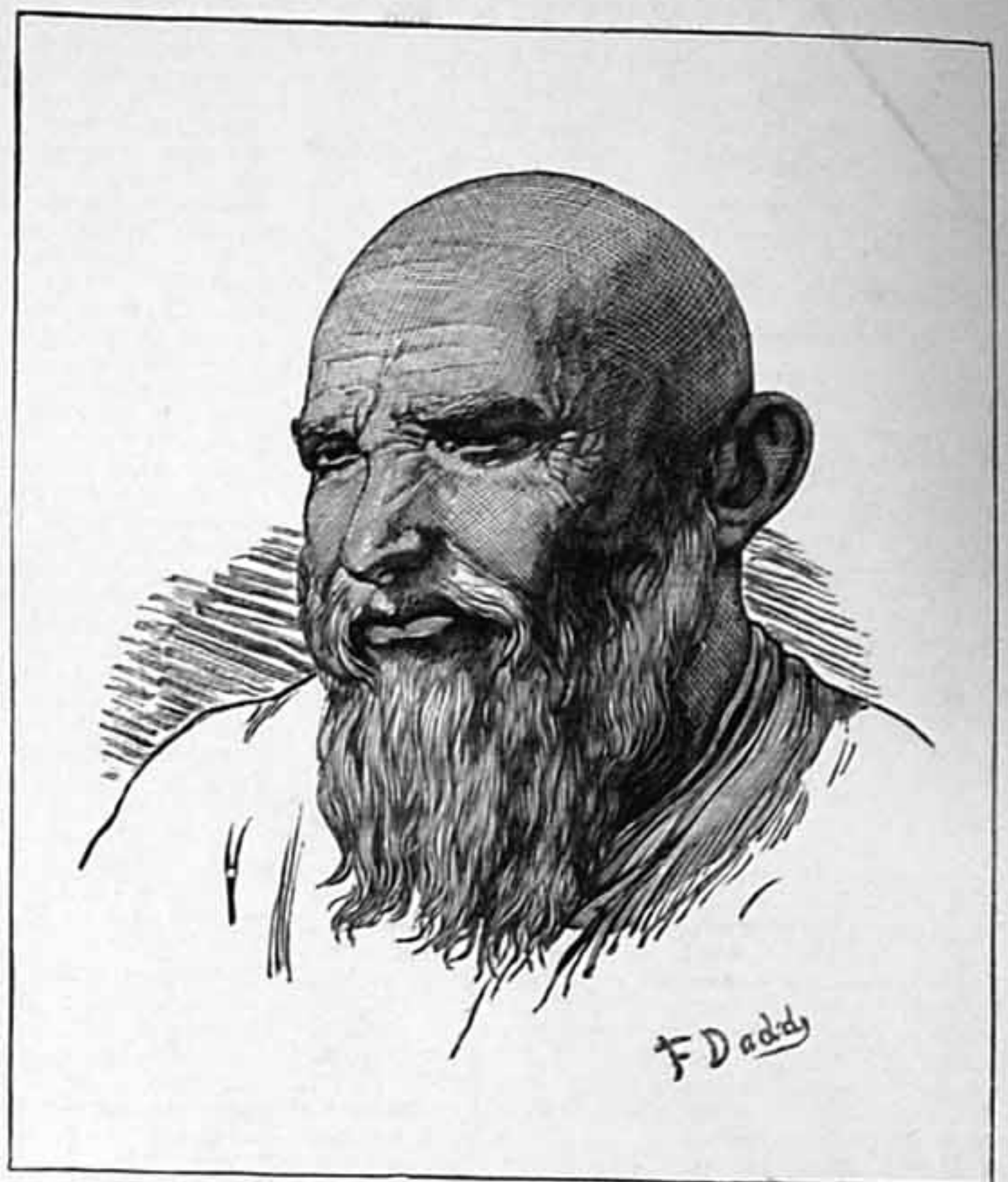


THE ZULU WAR: FORT AND CAMP AT DUNDEE, NATAL.—SEE PAGE 30.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. MELTON PRIOR.

AFGHAN PORTRAITS, BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



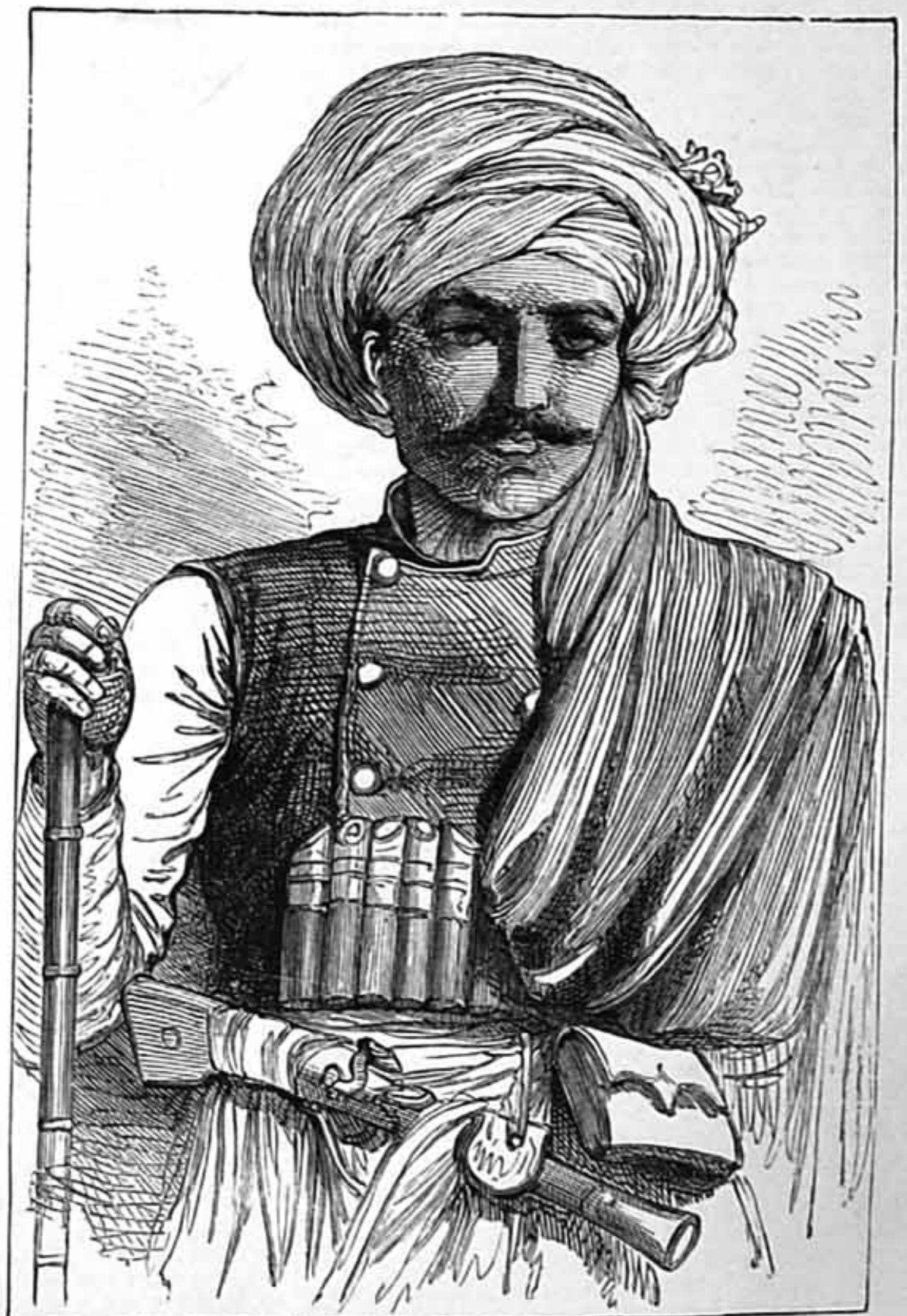
MAHZUM, A KHUGIANI OF MURKHI KHEYL.



MOHAMMED GUNGE, AN UTMANZAI MOMUND, OF DAKKA.



THE KHAN OF LALPOORA (UPPER MOMUNDS).



HASSAN, A TAJIK, ATTENDANT ON THE KHAN OF LALPOORA.



THE LATE AFGHAN WAR: DEATH OF MAJOR WIGRAM BATTY IN THE BATTLE OF FUTTEHABAD, APRIL 30.]

AFGHAN PORTRAITS, BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



HAYAT KHAN, A NIMCHA.



SIRDAR WALI MOHAMMED KHAN, HALF-BROTHER TO
THE AMIER SHERE ALI.



ADAL, A MAN OF HAZARA.



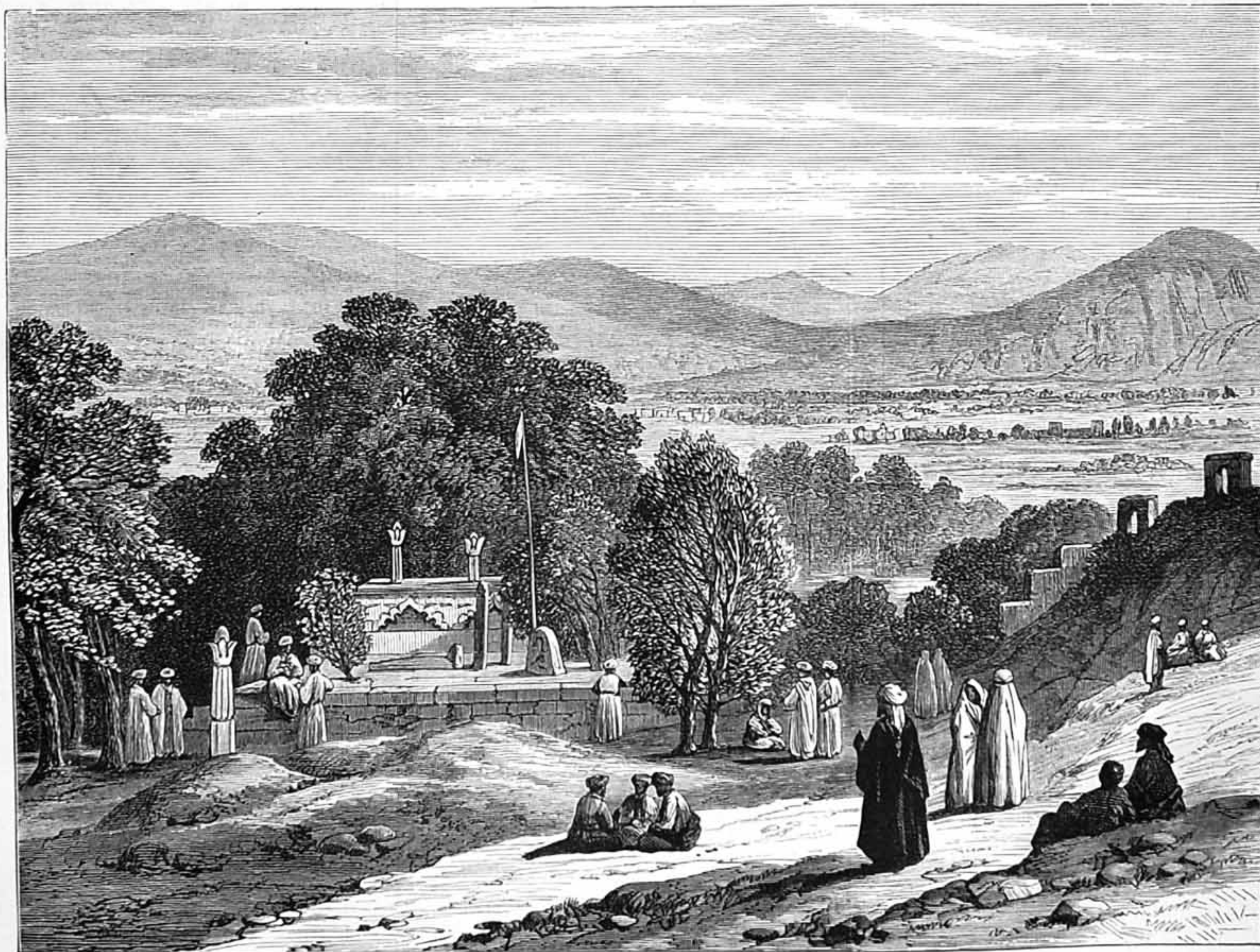
MOHAMMED DIN, AN UMMER KHEYL, OF DARUNTA.



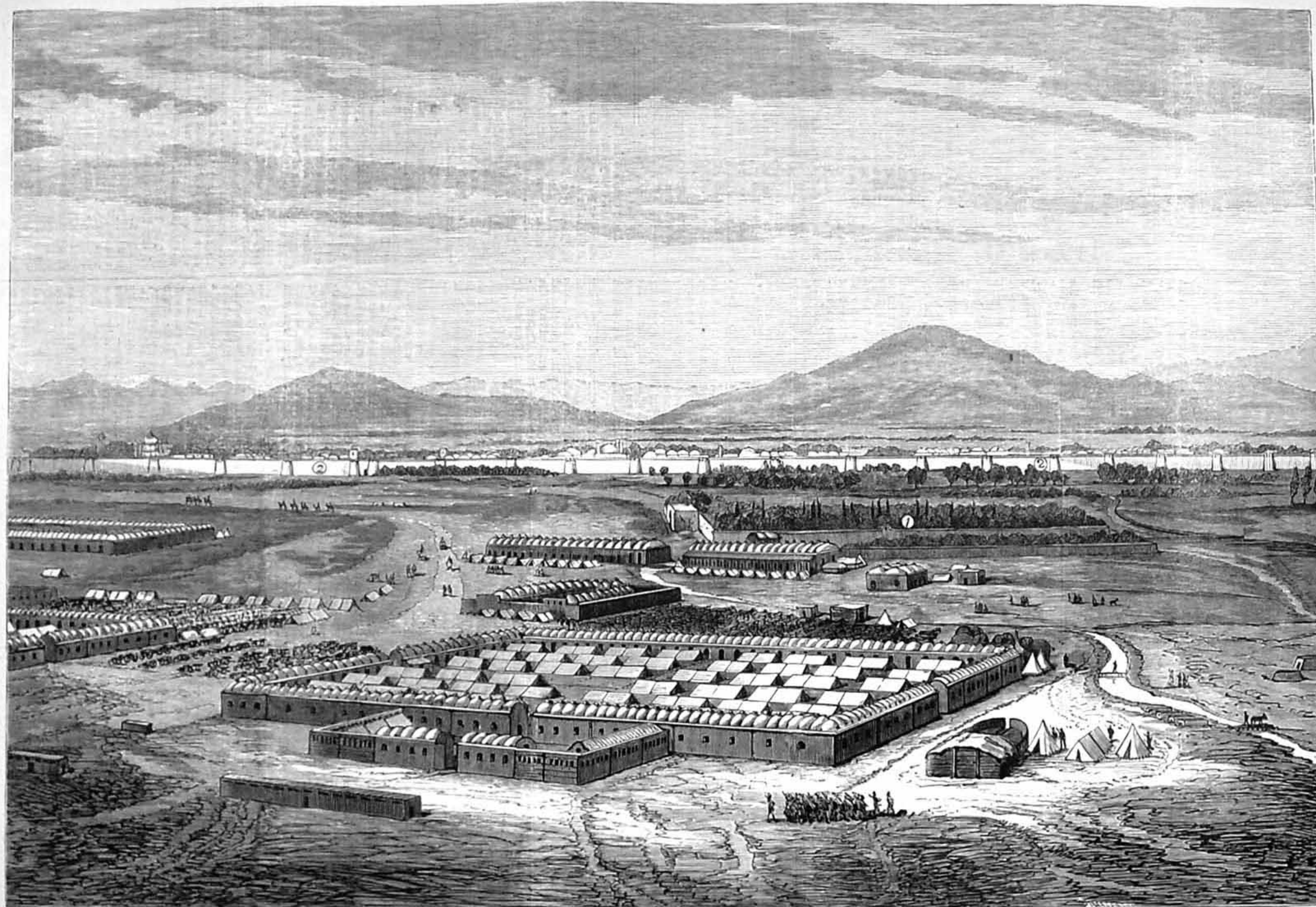
AFGHAN MOUNTAINEERS.



THE LATE MR. WILLIAM JENKYNs, SECRETARY TO THE RESIDENT ENVOY AT CABUL.

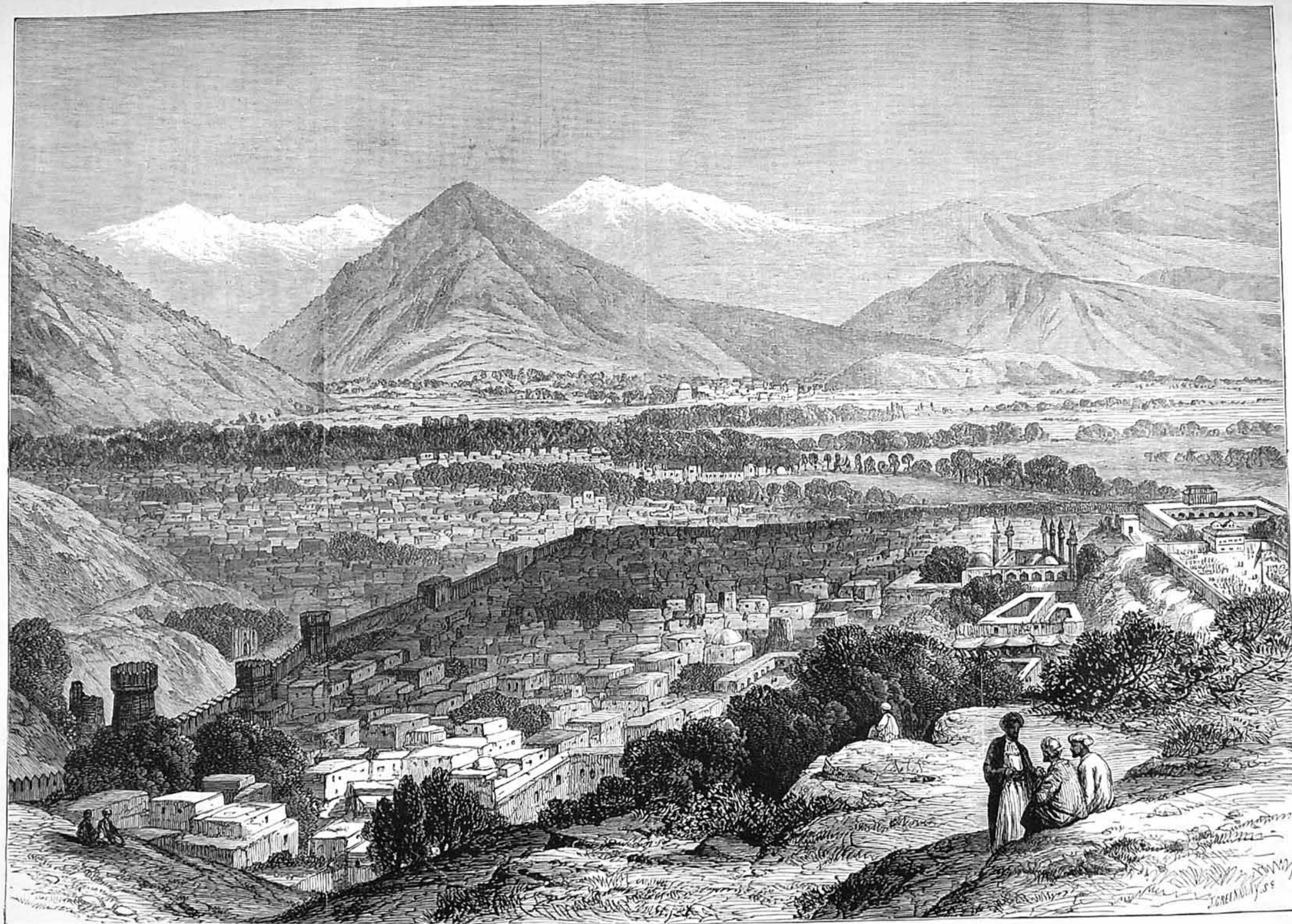


THE AFGHAN WAR: THE EMPEROR BABER'S TOMB AT CABUL.



1. General Sir Donald Stewart's Quarters. 2 and 2. City of Candahar.

THE AFGHAN WAR: CANDAHAR, WITH THE BRITISH CANTONMENTS UNDER GENERAL SIR DONALD STEWART.



THE AFGHAN WAR: THE BALA HISSAR AND CITY OF KABUL, FROM THE UPPER PART OF THE CITADEL.



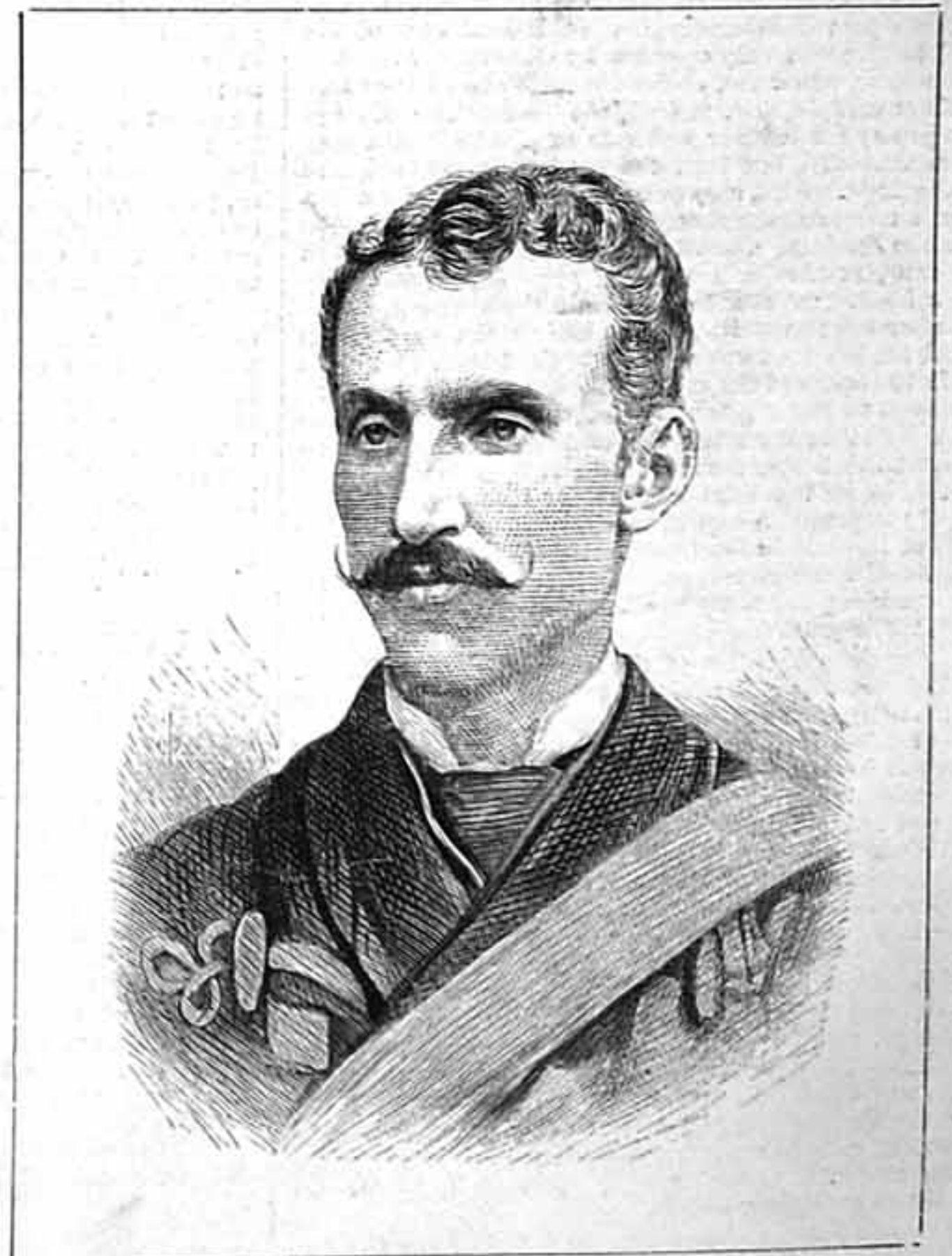
A SKETCH IN AN AFGHAN VILLAGE: WOMEN WASHING LINEN.



DAOUD SHAH, COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF THE AFGHAN ARMY.



COLONEL C. M. MACGREGOR, C.S.I., C.B.



LIEUTENANT REGINALD CLARE HART, V.C., R.E.

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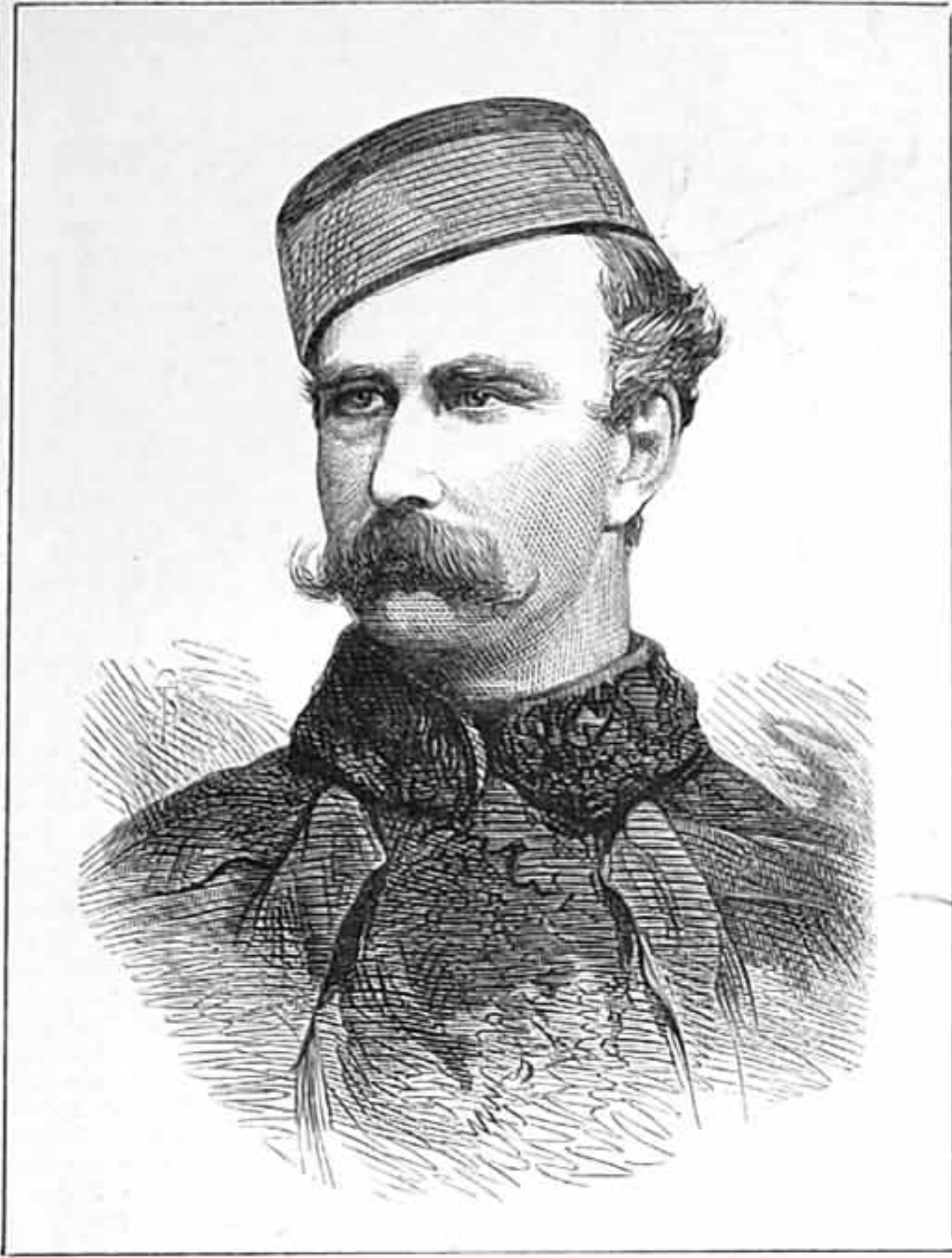
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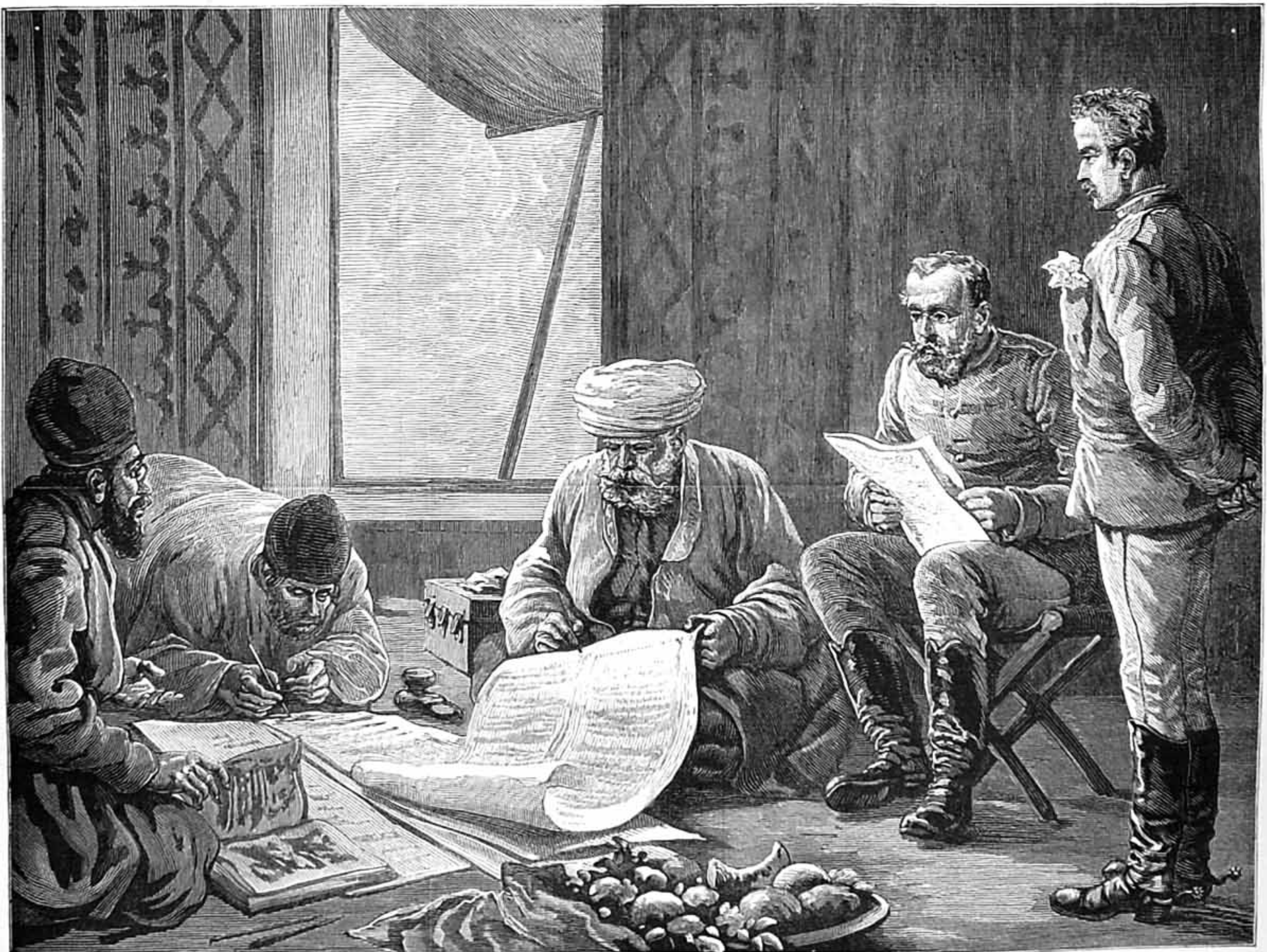
THE AFGHAN REVOLT: HERATEE SOLDIERS.—SEE PAGE 204.
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. W. SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST LATE IN AFGHANISTAN.



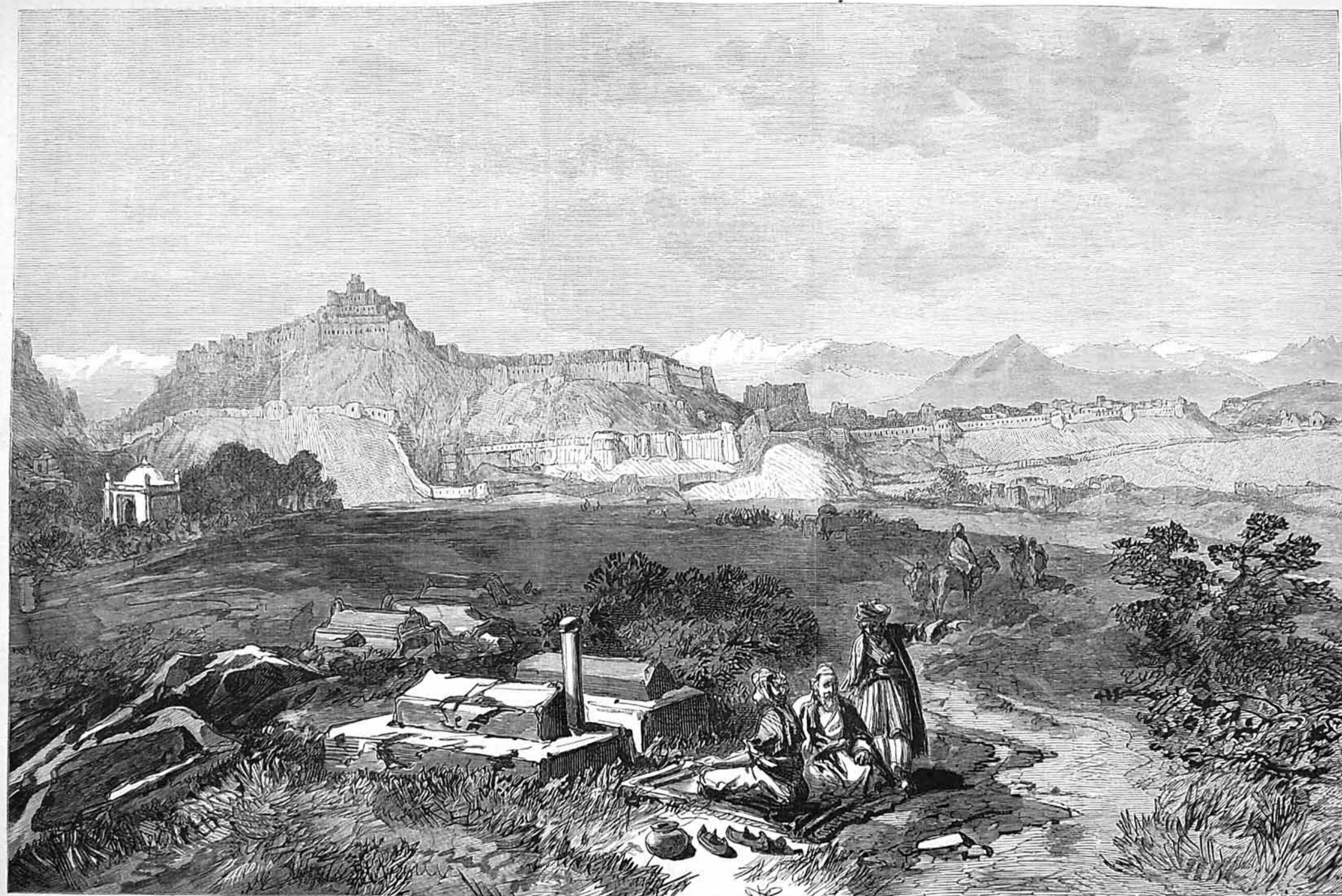
MAJOR RICHARD MARTER, THE CAPTURER OF CETEWAYO.



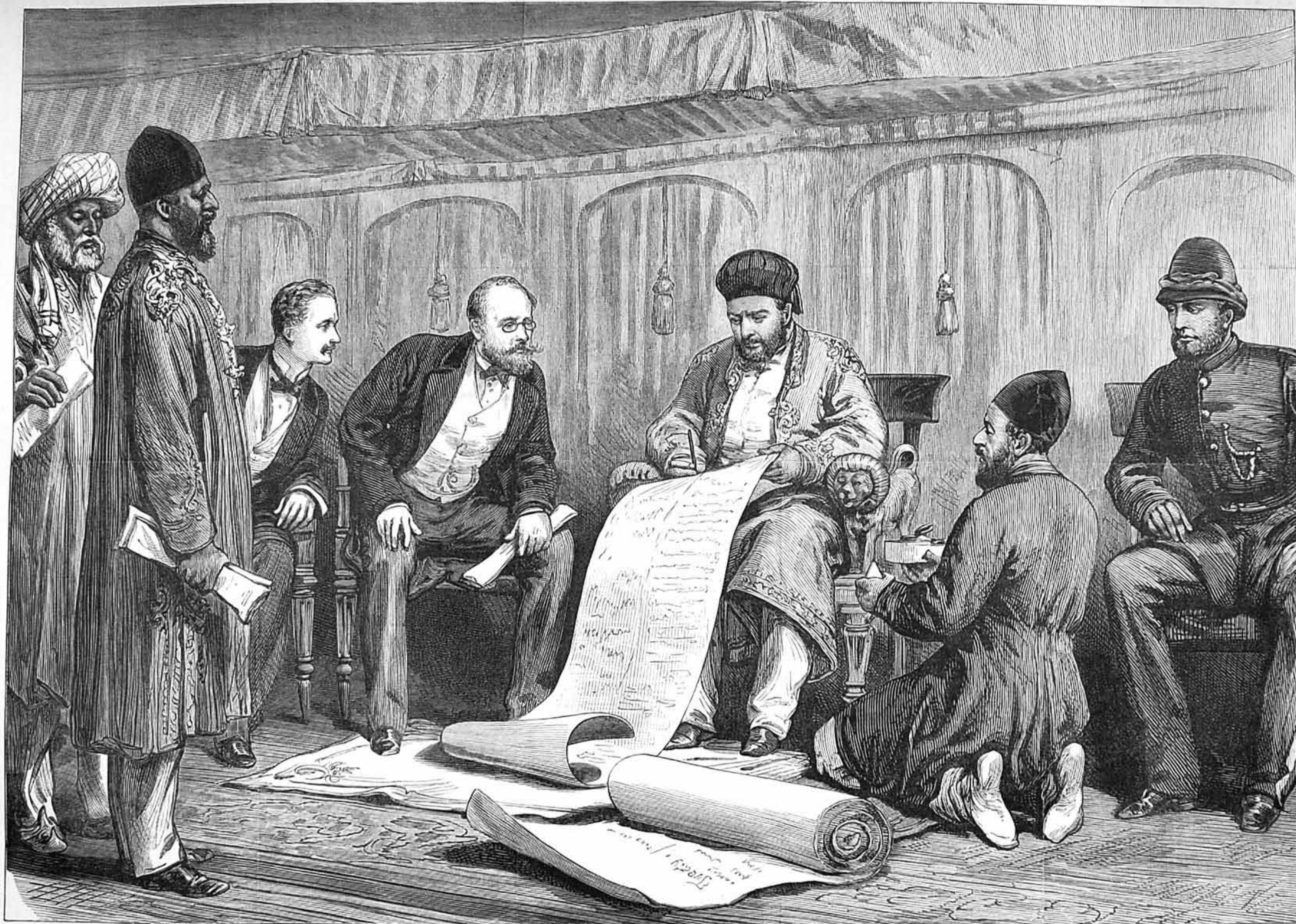
THE LATE MR. E. BLORE, ARCHITECT.



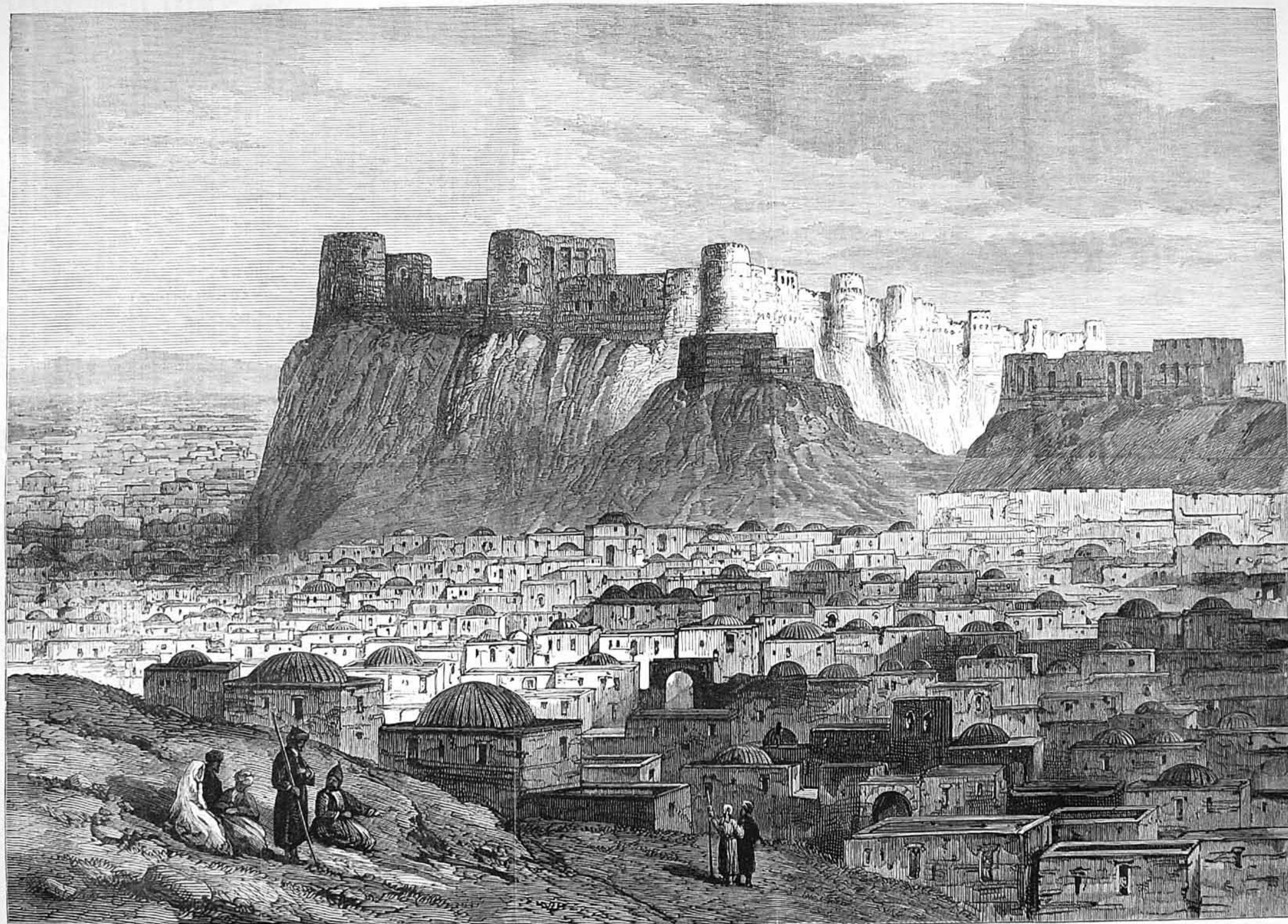
THE AFGHAN WAR: WRITING OUT THE TREATY OF PEACE AT GUNDAMUK.—SEE PAGE 294.
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. W. SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE AFGHAN WAR: THE BALA HISSAR AT CABUL.



THE AFGHAN WAR: THE AMEER YAKOUB KHAN AND MAJOR CAVAGNARI SIGNING THE TREATY OF GUNDAMUK.—SEE PAGE 201.
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. W. SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

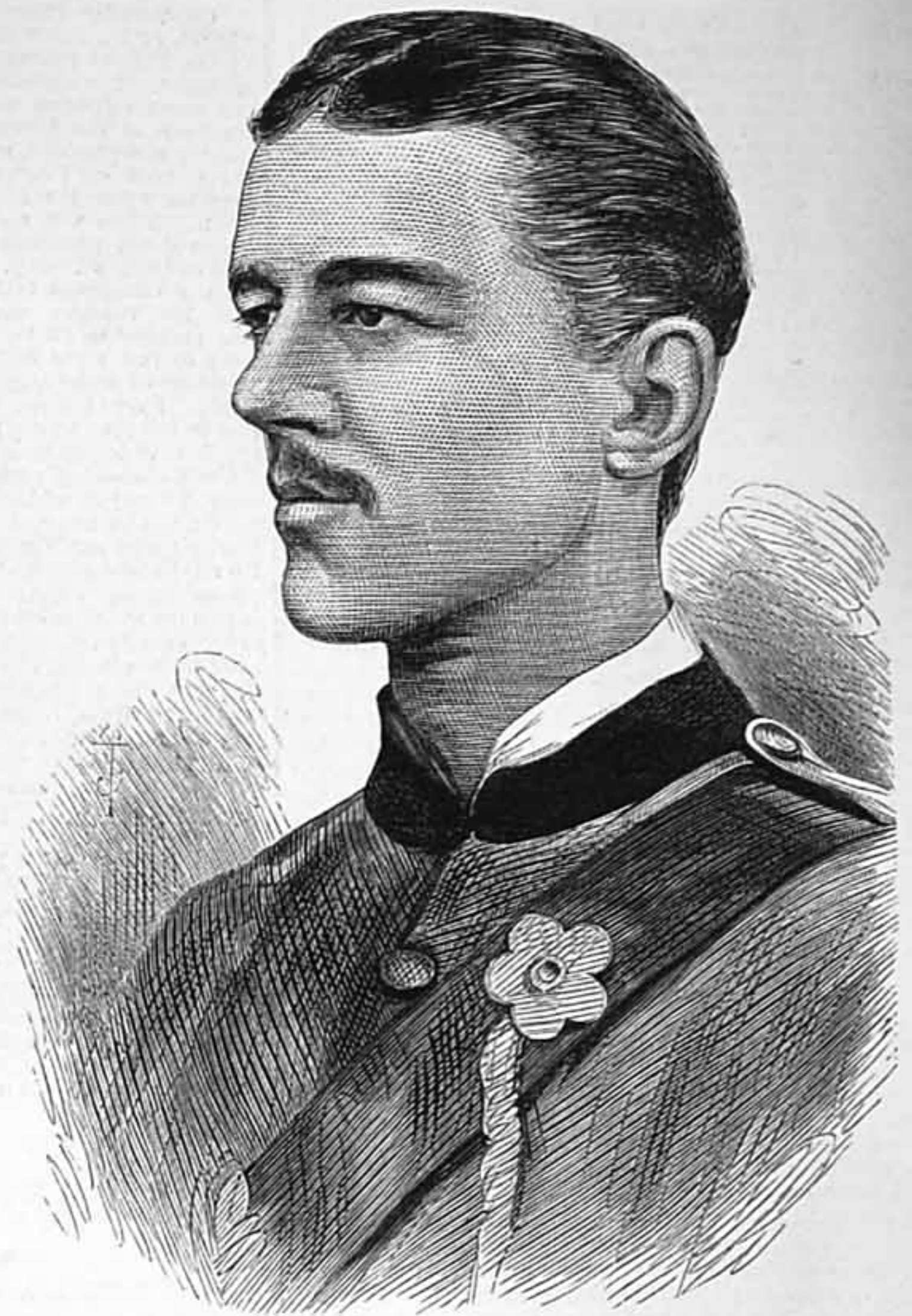


THE AFGHAN REVOLT: THE CITADEL OF HERAT.—SEE PAGE 204.

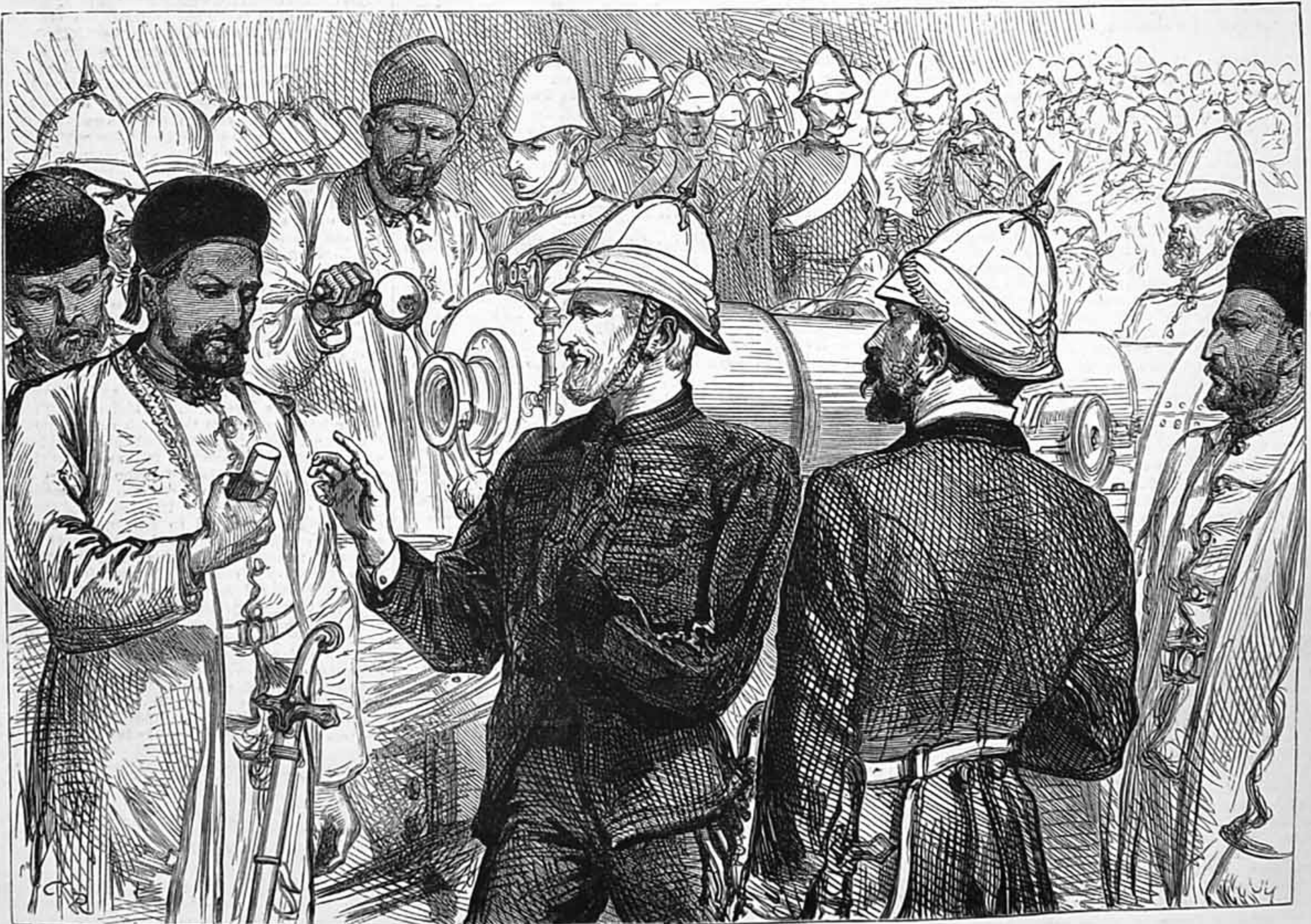
T H E W A R I N A F G H A N I S T A N .



DR. AMBROSE KELLY, KILLED AT CABUL.
SEE PAGE 306.



LIEUTENANT WALTER HAMILTON, V.C. KILLED AT CABUL.
SEE PAGE 306.



YAKOUB KHAN INSPECTING DETAILS OF GUNS AT GUNDAMUCK: A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 306.



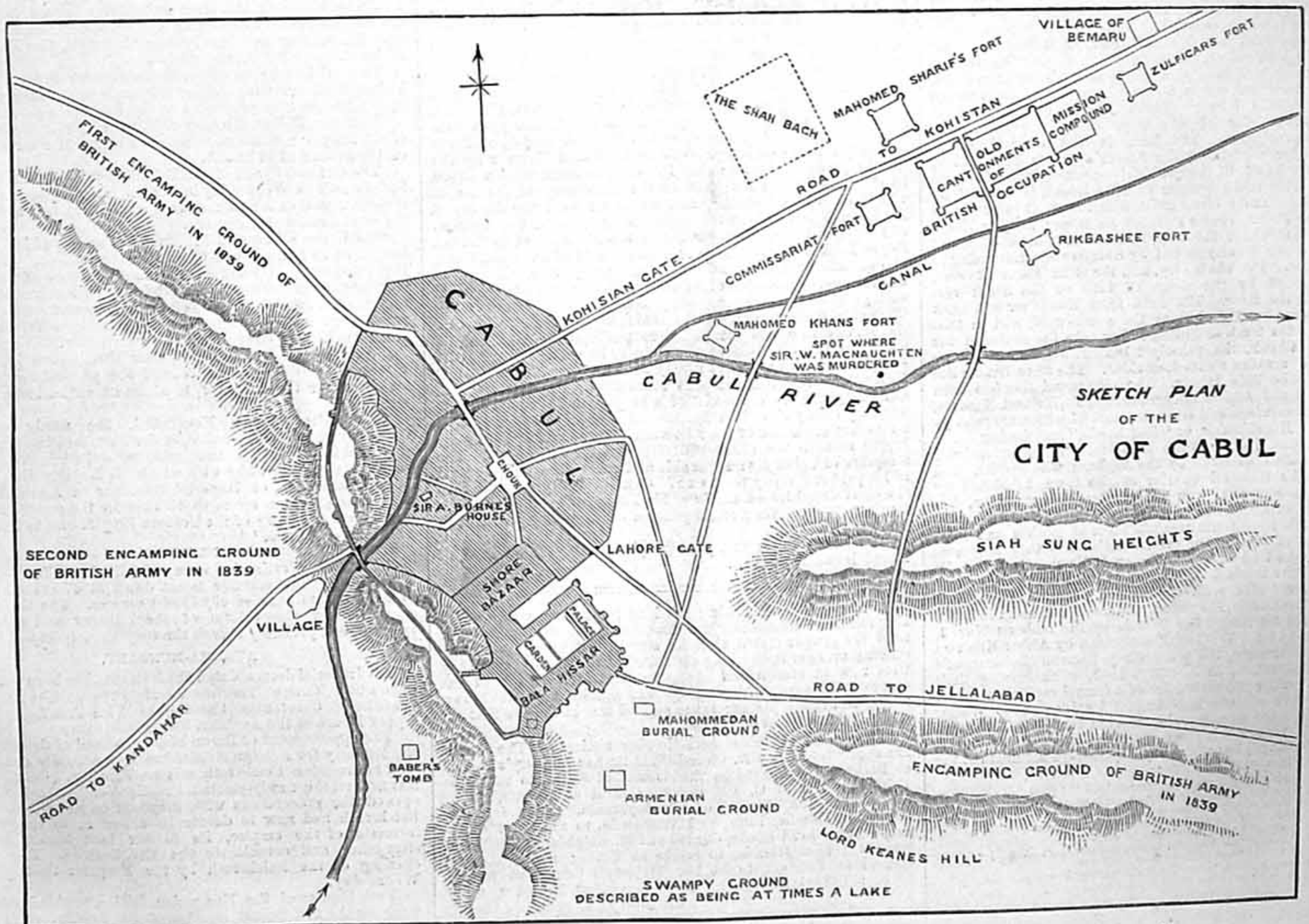
BRIGADIER-GENERAL DORAN, C.B.
SEE PAGE 330.



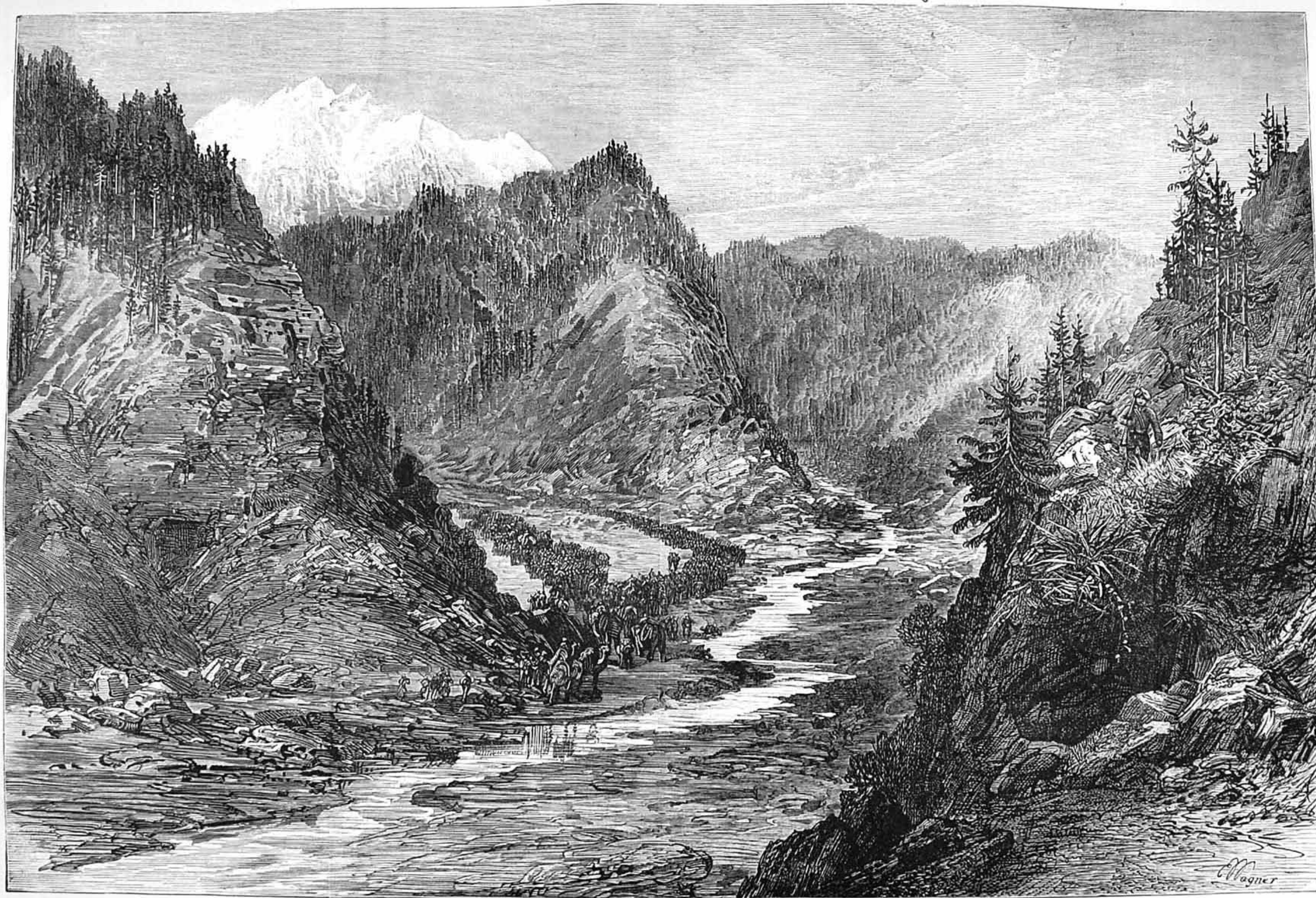
COLONEL REDVERS BULLER, V.C., C.B.
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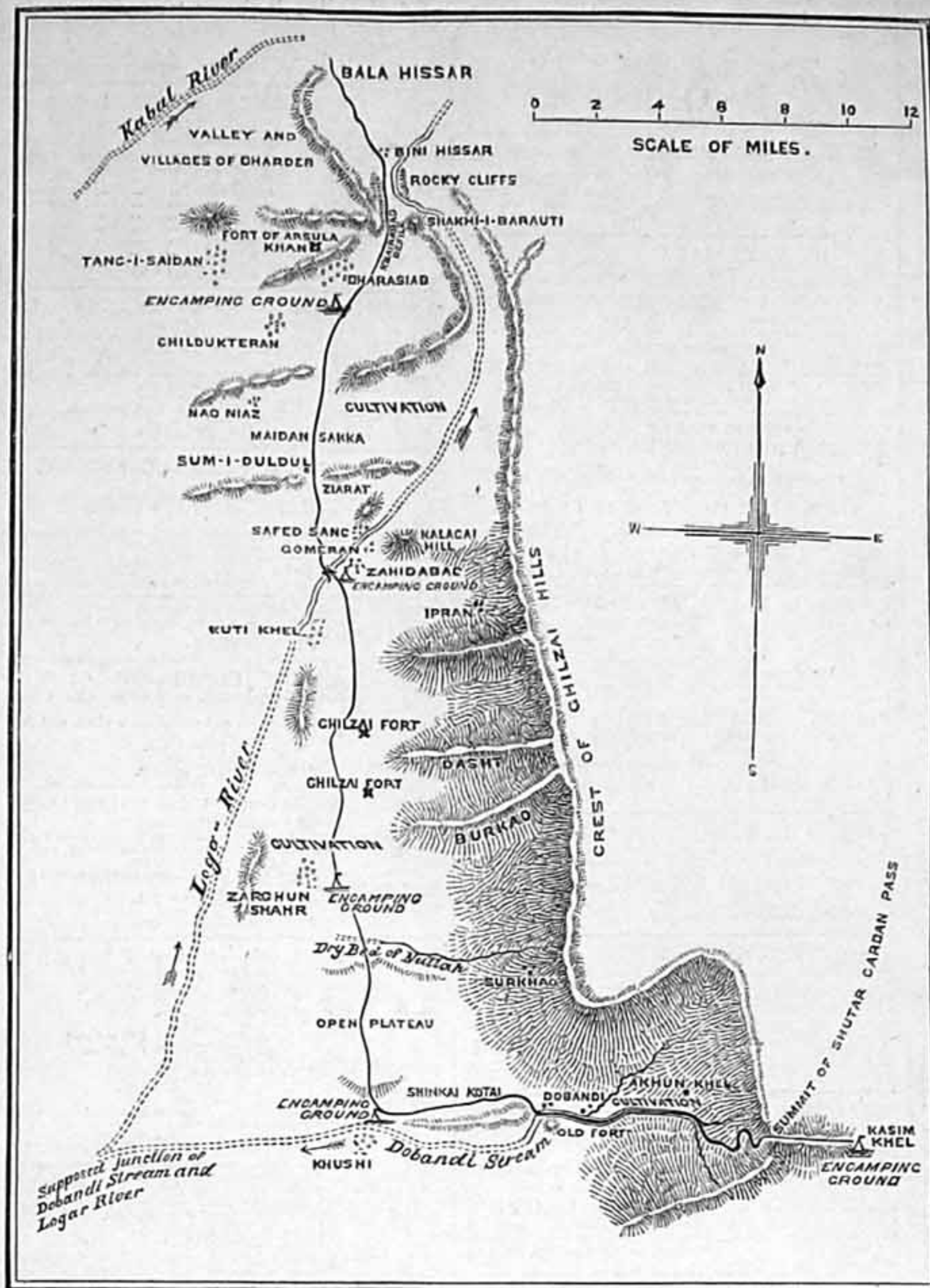
BRIGADIER-GENERAL DUNHAM MASSY.
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PLAN OF CABUL AND ITS APPROACHES.—SEE PAGE 330.



THE ADVANCE ON CABUL: GENERAL SIR F. ROBERTS'S FORCE ADVANCING UP THE HAZARDARAKHT DEFILE TO THE SHUTARGARDAN.—SEE PAGE 354.
FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN.



GENERAL ROBERTS'S ADVANCE ON CABUL: THE ROAD BETWEEN KASIM KHEL AND CABUL.



"We have a strong guard of the Ameer's Highlanders on the gate."—SIR LOUIS CAVAGNARI'S LETTER.

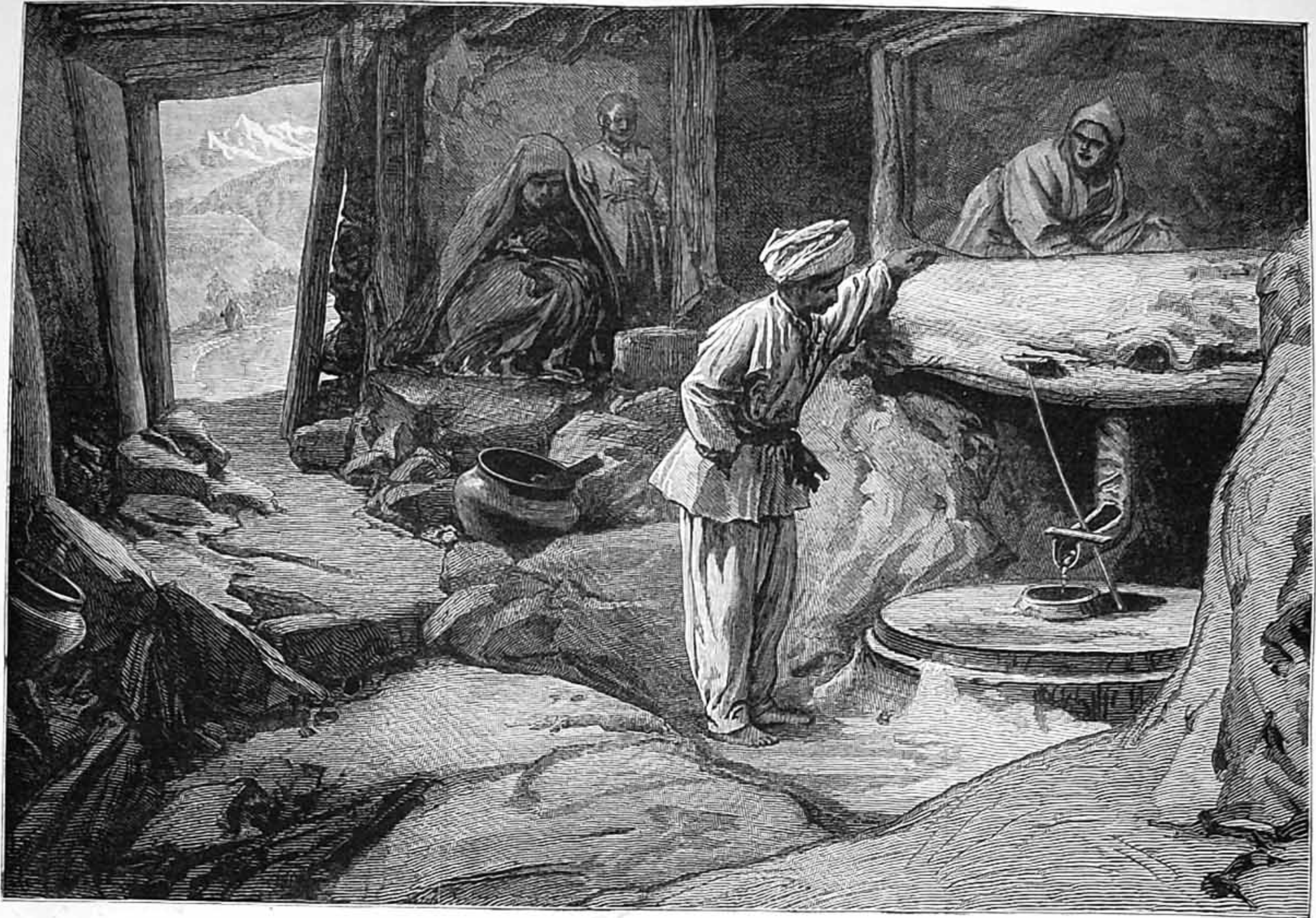
ONE OF THE HIGHLAND GUARD OF THE AMEER.



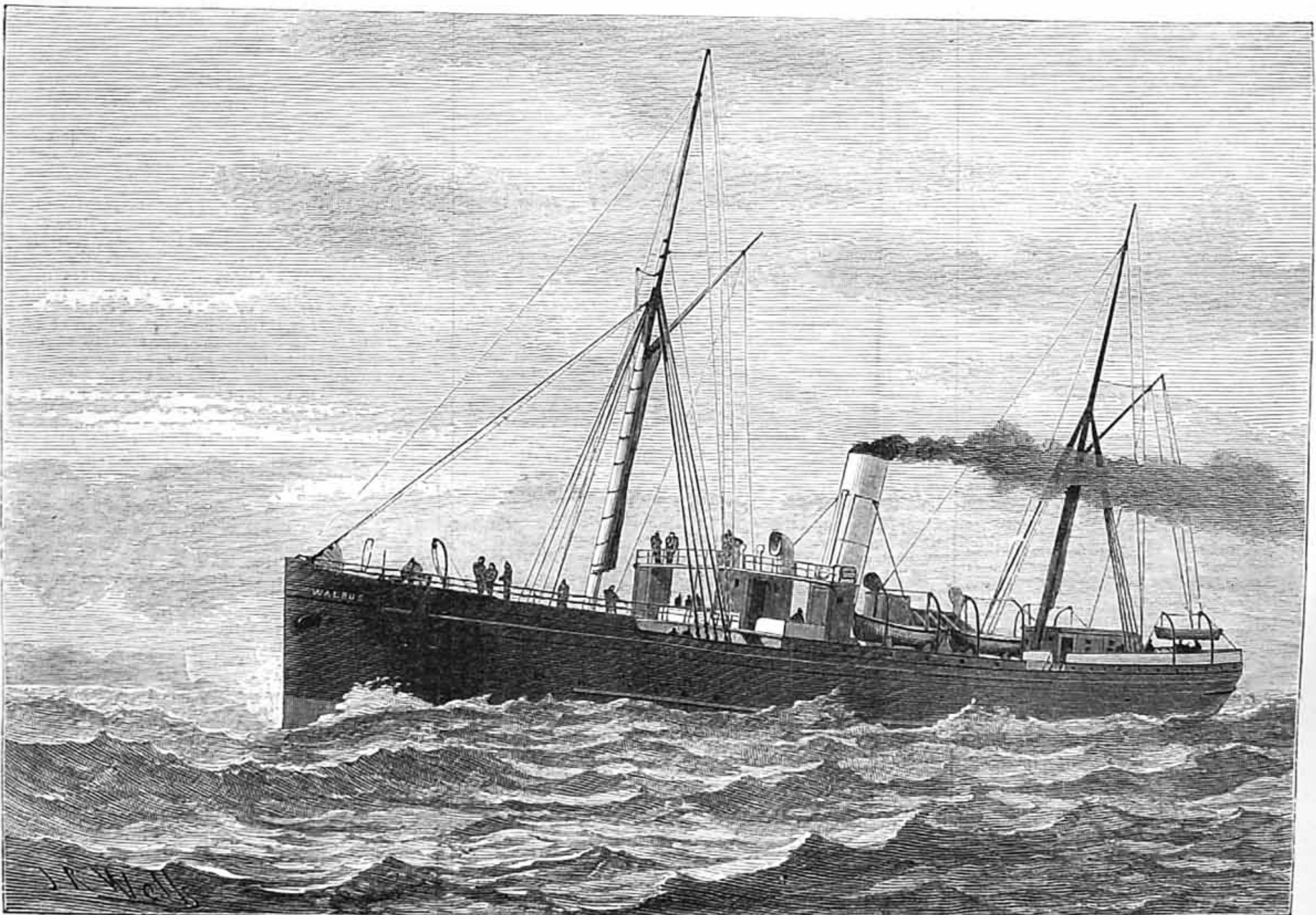
A TROOPER IN THE AMEER'S CAVALRY.—SEE PAGE 354.



AN AFGHAN CHIEF AND FOLLOWERS.—SEE PAGE 430.
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. W. SIMPSON.



AN AFGHAN MILL AT GUNDAMUCK.—SEE PAGE 430.
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. W. SIMPSON.



LADY BURDETT-COUTTS' YACHT WALRUS.—SEE PAGE 431.



A. Defenders were compelled to leave this position by the fire from a bastion in their rear.
C. The enemy occupied this part, and set fire to the building.

B. Defenders were driven from here by the fire of the enemy, who had gained the opposite corner; here were loopholes, made to answer the fire from the bastion.
D. Here the defenders made their final stand. The enemy having dragged a gun into the narrow lane on the other side of the wall, Lieutenant Hamilton charged out here three times, and here at last he fell, after killing five men with his own hand.

RUINS OF THE BRITISH RESIDENCY AT CABUL.
FROM A SKETCH BY A MILITARY CORRESPONDENT.

THE RESIDENCY AT CABUL.

We are favoured, by two occasional correspondents who have accompanied the British army corps under the command of General Sir F. Roberts to Cabul, with illustrations of the ruined buildings that were inhabited by Sir Louis Cavagnari, the late Resident Envoy there, and the other members of the Legation, and which were the scene of the ferocious attack upon them on Sept. 3, the desperate defence, and the final massacre of our gallant countrymen by the insurgent Afghan soldiery and city rabble. These views of the site of a terrible disaster and an enormous crime, the political consequences of which are likely to alter the future condition of Afghanistan, and the relations of our Indian Empire to the Mohammedan States of Central Asia, to a degree beyond our present calculation, will be regarded with a melancholy interest, on account of the lamented death of those esteemed public servants, employed in a peaceful diplomatic mission, slain by the cruel hands of lawless outrage. It will, however, be remembered with satisfaction that these gentlemen, Major Sir L. Cavagnari, Lieutenant Walter Pollock Hamilton, Mr. William Jenkins, and Dr. Ambrose Kelly, with their small band of sixty faithful Punjab Guides, made as good a fight for their lives as was ever displayed by men of any nation, and proved that Englishmen

are not to be butchered like sheep, though it was a hopeless struggle when the Ameer Yakoub Khan, whether from cowardice or treachery, forbore any real effort for their assistance during the long hours of fierce conflict that day.

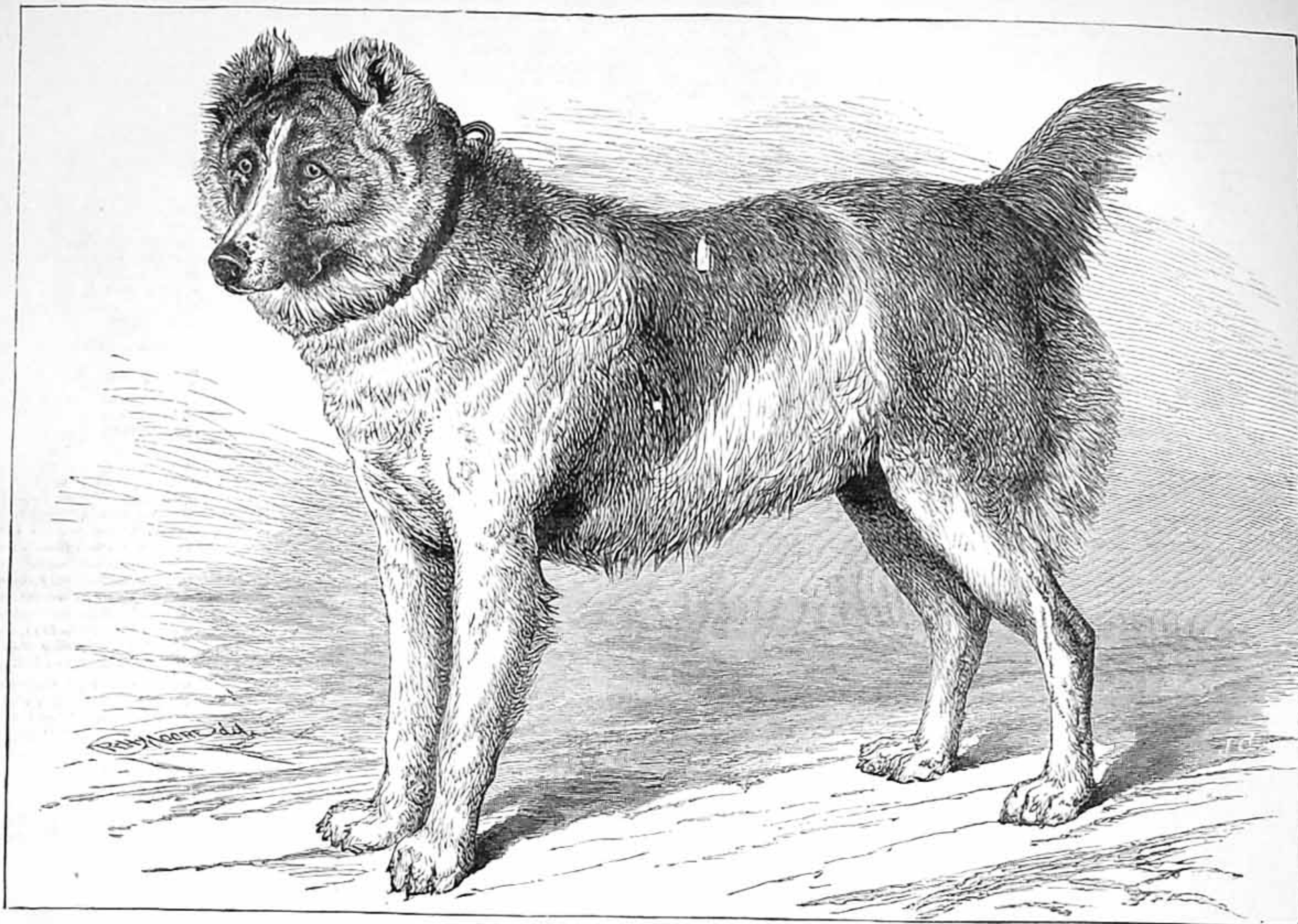
Our front-page Engraving, from a Sketch by Surgeon W. A. Simmons, shows the interior of the Residency buildings looking northwards, and the position where that little party of brave men, defending the Residency against five thousand armed barbarians and fanatical assassins, took refuge at the last hour of the protracted combat. The upper parapet, it will be seen, had been perforated with loopholes, hastily made by the besieged, for the purpose of firing through them upon the mob of assailants below. The walls, being constructed of dried mud or plaster laid over thin brickwork, are everywhere marked with bullet-holes, and so are the doors likewise. It was supposed that the dead body of Sir Louis Cavagnari might yet be discovered lying under the heaps of debris from the fallen walls of the building. To the left hand of this view appears a small turret rising outside, which is that of the Kala Feringhee, whence the Afghans were enabled to fire upon the roof of the Residency.

The view presented in our other Illustration, from a Sketch by a different hand, exhibits the whole range of positions which were occupied, at successive stages of the defence, by the besieged gar-

rison, either within, or upon the roof and walls of the extensive buildings, and the inclosed courtyards between them. The Upper Bala Hissar fort, which commands the entire precinct and its neighbourhood, and indeed all the city of Cabul, is seen at two hundred yards' distance, on the rising ground to the left hand. This fort remaining actually under the orders of the Ameer, we should think it would have been feasible for him to have quickly dispersed the insurgents around the Residency, by commanding a few shot or shell to be thrown amongst them from its powerful batteries. But no measure of efficient coercion was either attempted or threatened by the unworthy ruler of Cabul, who had so recently been placed on the throne by virtue of the British alliance. The commission of inquiry, however, which has now finished its task of procuring and examining the evidence with regard to the events of Sept. 3, will soon report upon the conduct and presumed motives of Yakoub Khan. It is not, therefore, requisite here to anticipate the verdict; but no one can doubt that he failed to do what he might have done in several ways to save the lives of the British Envoy and his companions that day.

The spectator of this view of the different positions held by the defenders in the Residency premises must suppose himself to be standing upon the flat roof of the buildings, at one corner of the paved courtyard, in which the escort of Punjab Guides had been

accustomed to live. The rooms inhabited by Sir Louis Cavagnari, which are still intact, are situated directly beneath the angle of the roof, which is in the foreground of our view. The octagonal building, marked B, in the centre of the background, was surmounted by a lofty tower. The building consisted of small bricks, plastered with mud, the debris from which now lies heaped against the bottom of the walls. The whole place was entirely commanded by the enemy's fire, as is proved by innumerable bullet-marks, and by an occasional shot-mark from guns on the bastion above. The low cells, D, into which Lieutenant Hamilton, and the few last remaining of the defenders with him, managed to get for refuge, were bath-rooms; and these were fireproof, being wholly built of mud. Here they were partially screened against the fire that came from the point A, which the enemy had then gained, and latterly from the courtyard. But there was a gun, within eight yards of them, in the lane outside the wall, and a breach had been made in the wall, through which the enemy fired this gun into the chambers still held by Lieutenant Hamilton and the others. Hamilton then charged out upon the enemy, and was killed; Mr. Jenkins was killed in another of these chambers, while Sir L. Cavagnari, as he lay wounded in the courtyard, had been crushed and buried under the falling ruins of the building when it was burned down. Dr. Kelly, who was attending



"SHERE ALLI," AN AFGHAN MASTIFF SHOWN AT THE BIRMINGHAM DOG SHOW.—SEE PAGE 527.



SKETCHES OF GIPSY LIFE: INSIDE A TENT ON MITCHAM-COMMON.—SEE PAGE 527.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

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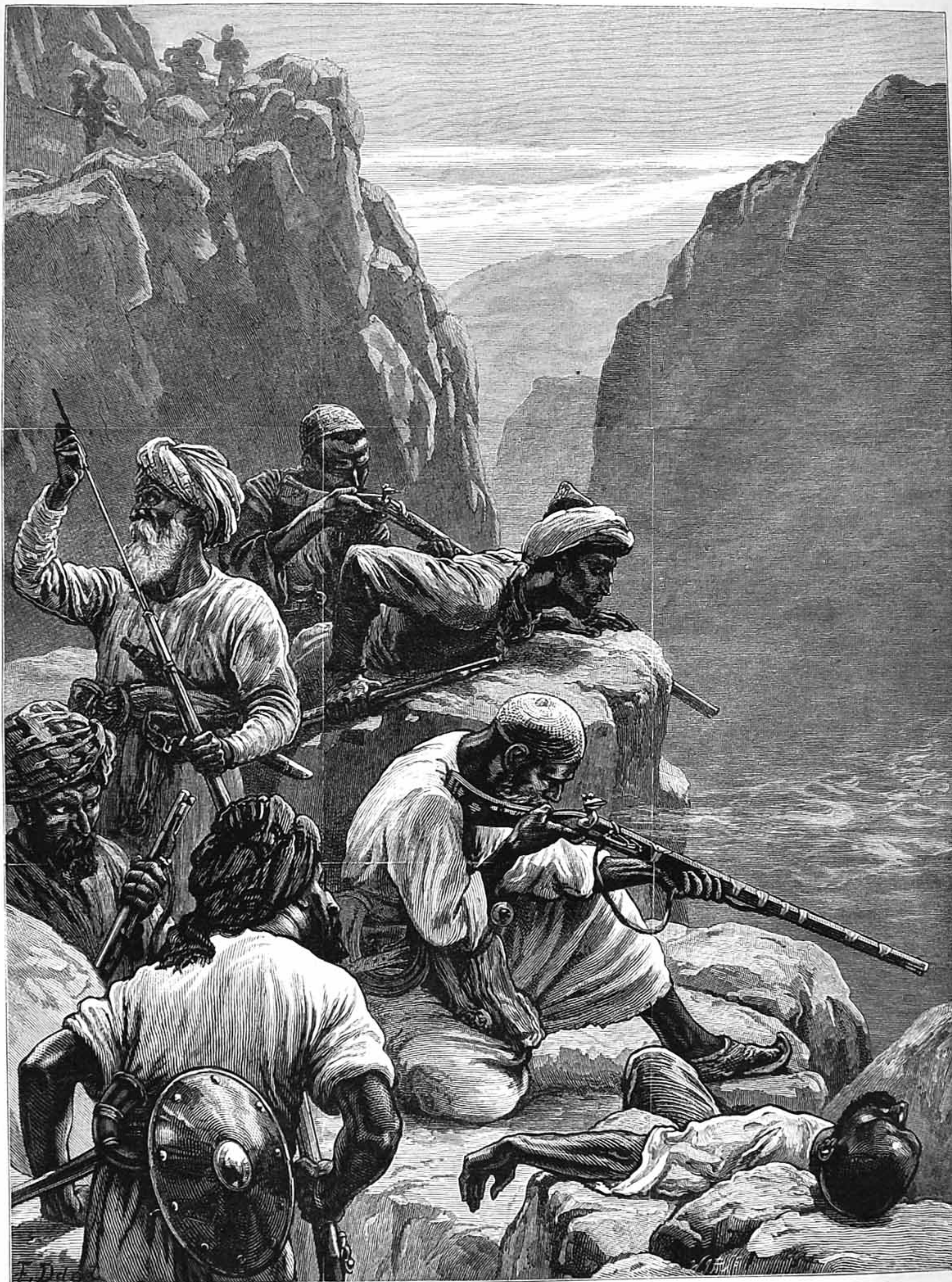
No. 2116.—VOL. LXXV.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1879.

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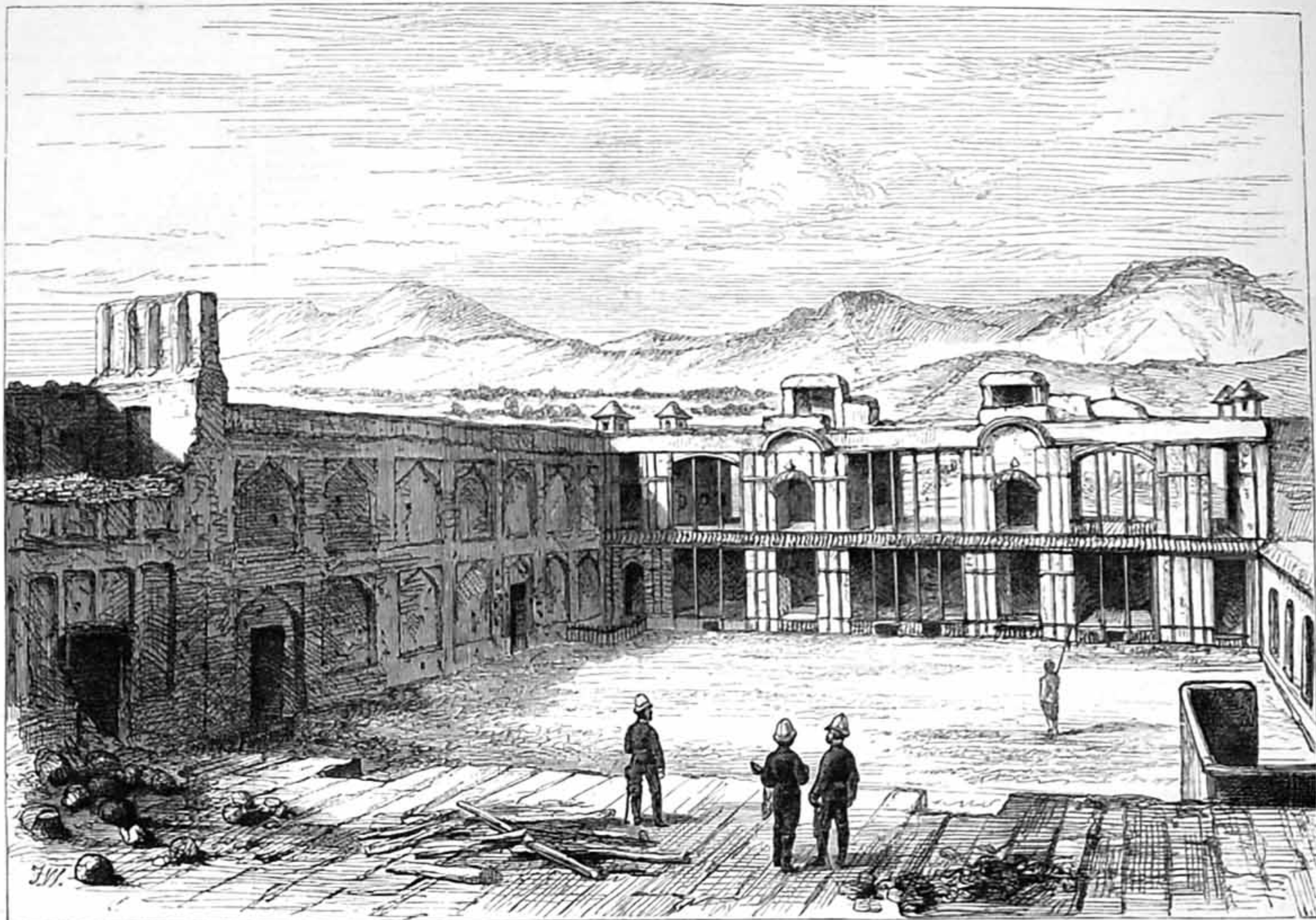


HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN DECORATING OFFICERS ENGAGED IN THE AFGHAN AND ZULU WARS, AT WINDSOR CASTLE.—SEE PAGE 507.

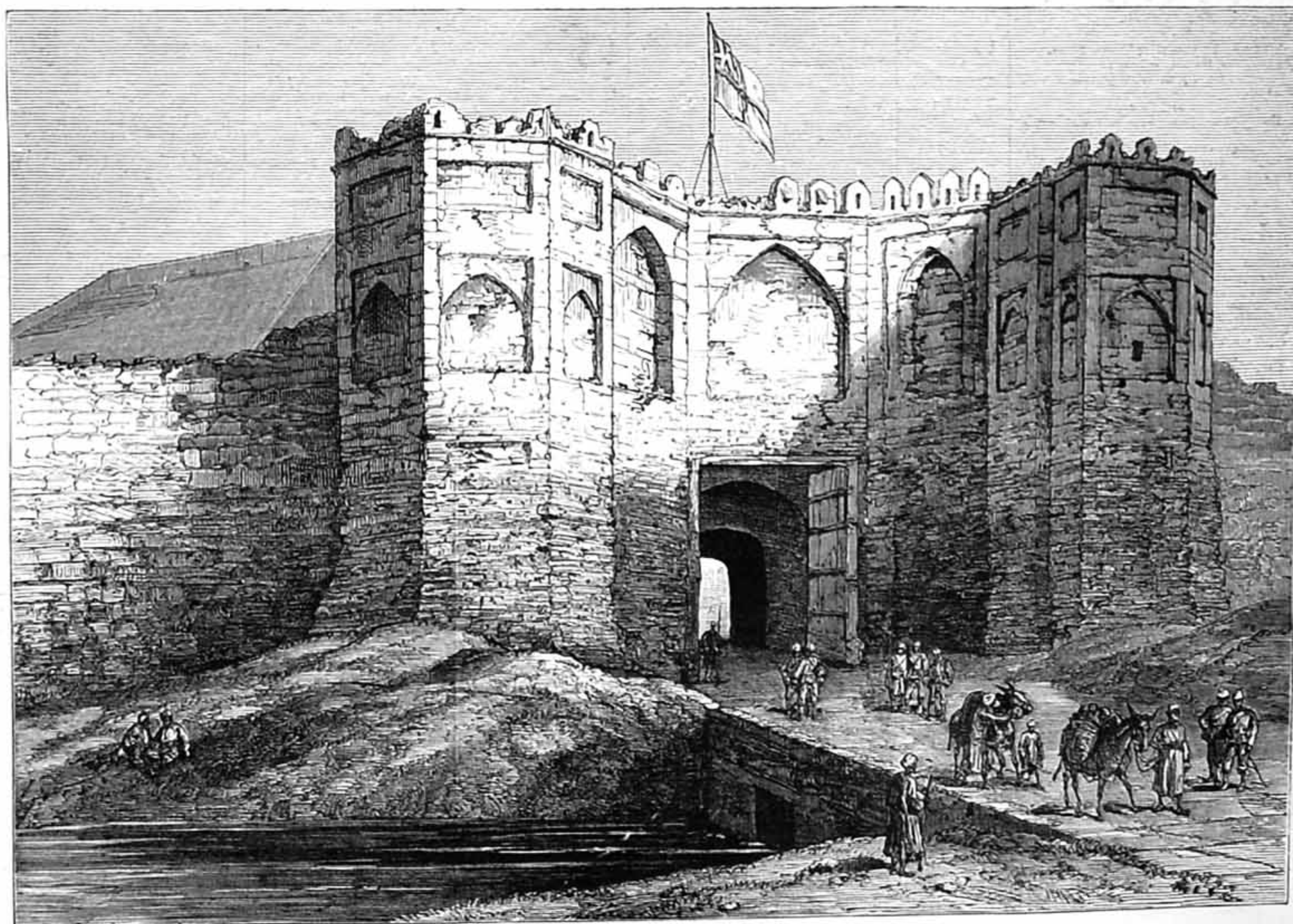


THE AFGHAN WAR: HILL-MEN ATTACKING A CONVOY.—SEE PAGE 570.

THE OCCUPATION OF CABUL.
SEE PAGE 570.



INTERIOR OF THE BRITISH RESIDENCY, LOOKING SOUTH.



THE LAHORE GATE OF THE BALA HISSAR.



AFGHAN VILLAGE CHILDREN.—SEE PAGE 592.

FROM A SKETCH BY MR. W. SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST LATE IN AFGHANISTAN.

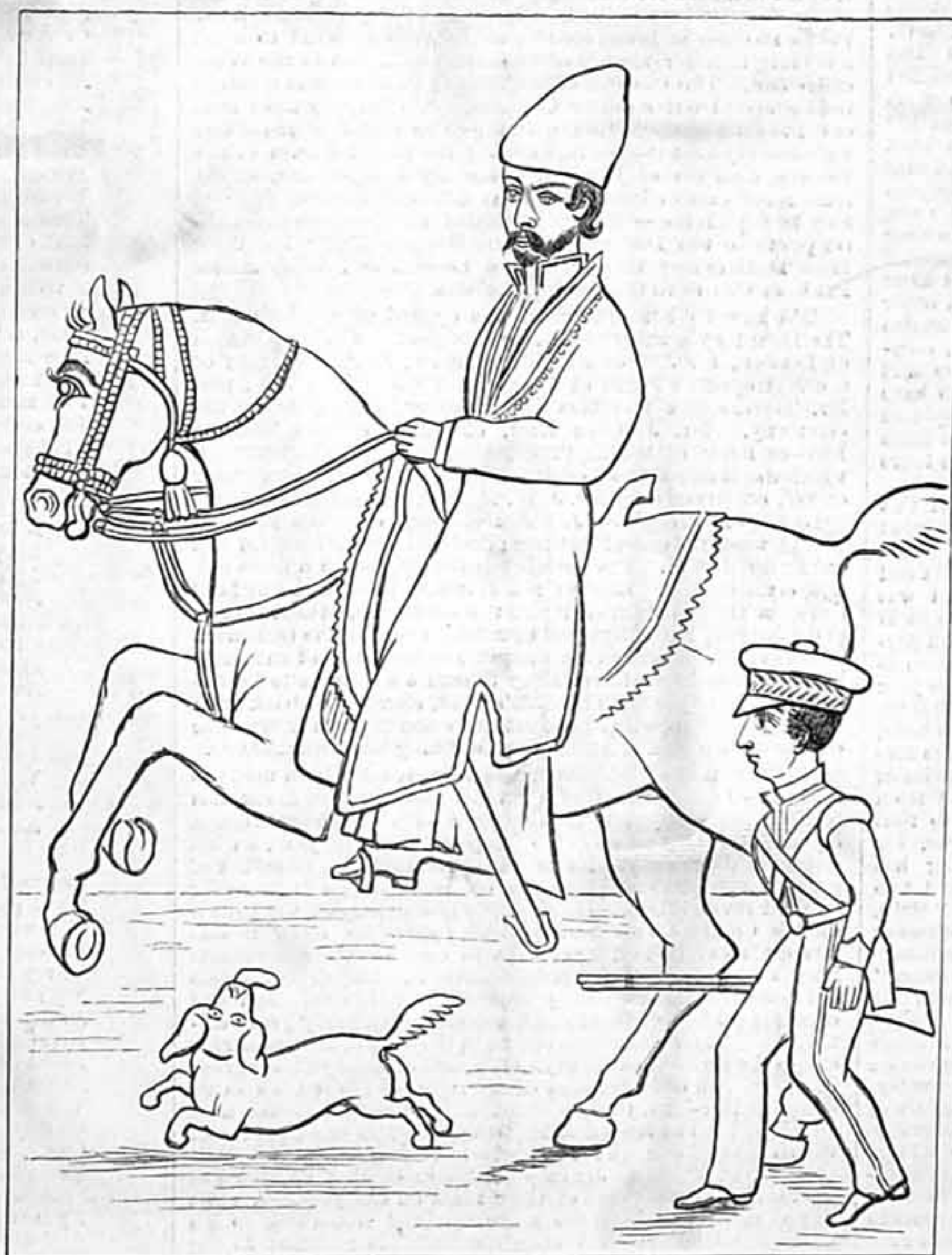
ACHILLE'S TOILET.

M. Dubois' establishment lies in one of the streets in the vicinity of the Rue Mouffetard, Paris, a locality which in many respects is nearly represented in London by Seven Dials. His accommodation is limited. He has, in fact, only one room, as well ventilated as anybody could wish. A few plates, a candlestick, a washing-tub, and an old box labelled *Fragile*, in a somewhat dilapidated condition, constitute his household goods. His aesthetic sense is not without objects to admire. A pot of flowers breaks, in form and colour, the monotony of his limited dresser, and his own uneducated hand has sketched, with the sublime carelessness of genius, on the old egg-box a rude cartoon of, let us say, the Pope of Rome or Madame Dubois, of M. Gambetta or his own eldest son and heir.

The population of Paris is, perhaps, especially fond of pets. The pets themselves are mostly to be pitied; but every one of them is the occasion and cause of some special industry. M. Dubois, whom the artist represents to us in his working-day apparel, has taken upon him the care of dogs. He loves them as tenderly as Chaucer's Prioress Madame Eglantine her "smale houndes." He looks after their cleanliness and neatness of their person. He is, in fact, a *tondeur*.

It is the opinion of Buffon that the *barbet* or poodle is a beast of high intelligence and deep-seated affection; *mais*, he adds (alas! that nothing should be perfect from our mundane point of view), *mais la longueur de son poil l'expose à se croter affreusement en marchant par les rues*. In this imperfection, however, M. Dubois and other members of his guild rejoice. The more frightfully the dogs are befouled, the more earnestly does M. Dubois agree with Dr. Pangloss in his optimism. Like the priests of Siam, who are said to reserve to themselves the sole and exclusive right of improving the divine majesty of their countenance by cutting off their own eyebrows, the professional fraternity of M. Dubois lay claim to a mystic, immemorial privilege in the matter of shaving other folks' poodles.

Here is a dog under the hands of the

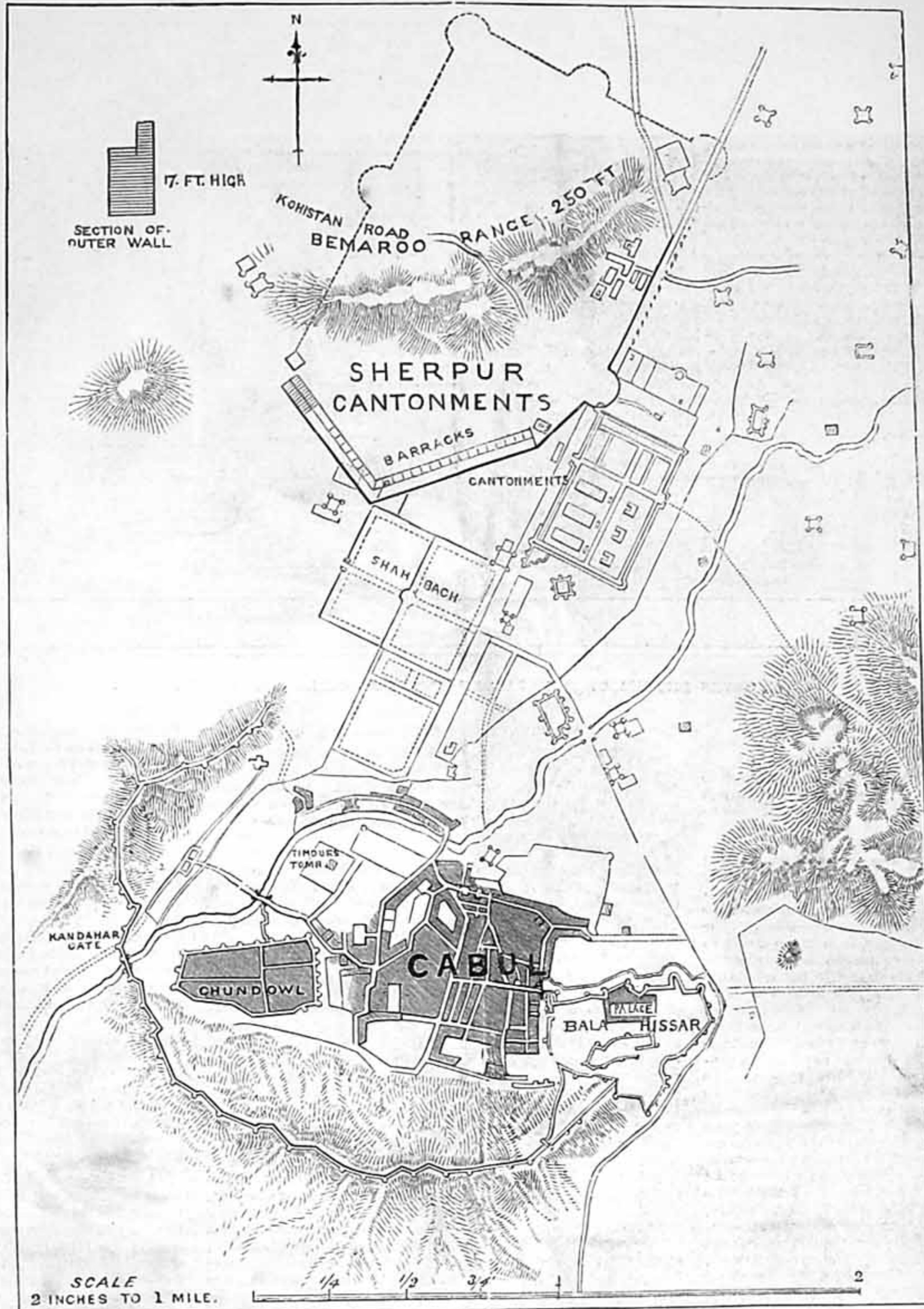
PORTRAIT OF YAKOUB KHAN, THE DEPOSED AMEER OF CABUL.—SEE PAGE 592.
FACSIMILE OF A NATIVE DRAWING FOUND IN THE PALACE AT CABUL.

dog's barber. Achille is quite at home. The barber is a burly fellow, with black bristly hair, which he has himself cropped *à la malcontent*; not, in human judgment, a man to invite respect or trust. Yet Achille looks up to him with both. In the breast of that animal these feelings are, we may infer from the cast of his countenance, mingled with ineffable delight at his own appearance. If ever there was a conceited poodle, Achille is that dog. Whether he is being dressed for dinner—not, indeed, in the ominous sense in which that phrase would have been understood at the time of Paris' last siege, during which dog was sold at 4*f.* the pound, but as an honoured and welcomed guest—or whether he is about to take an airing in the Jardin des Tuileries, he evidently considers his coat will not discredit his company. As a young lady dressed for her first ball, calmly confident in the muslin honours thrust upon her, looks forward in pleasing anticipation of being the belle of the room, so Achille, supported by the steady consciousness of his own deserts, awaits without impatience a favourable verdict from every judicious observer. And all this is owing to the artistic skill of the *tondeur*.

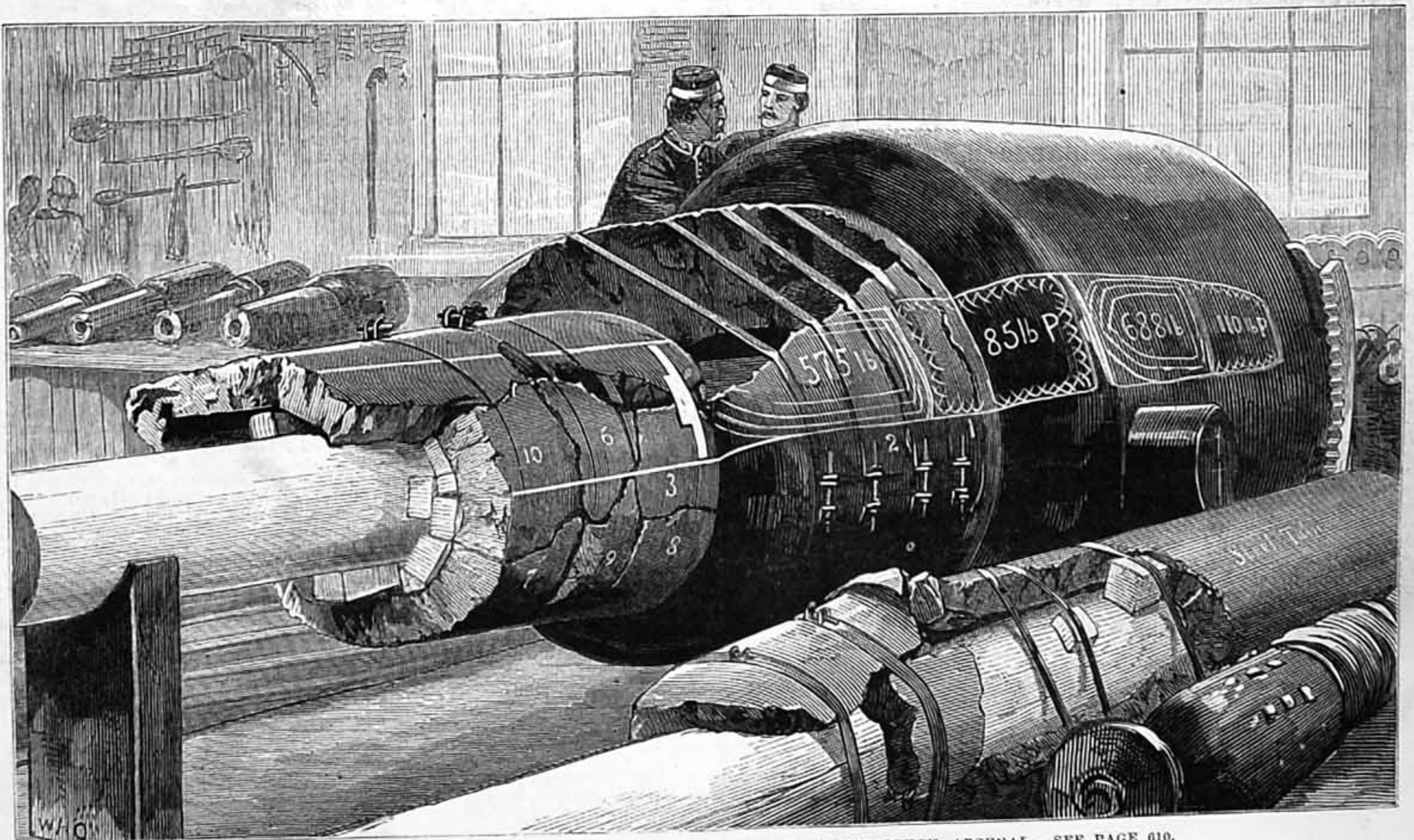
Let us hope he has his reward in ready money, besides an approving conscience, and that he will not suffer such disappointment in this respect as once befell one of his own calling. It is an old story; but is there anything whereof it may be said, "See, this is new?" A dog was quietly following a gentleman over the Pont Neuf. "That is a very pretty dog," said a dog-shaver, "but he would be improved by a little clipping. If Monsieur would permit me —" "Certainly," said the gentleman. The artist with the sounding shears began his work. "You would like a fringe left about his ankles?" "If you please," said the gentleman. "And a delicate tuft on the top of his tail?" "By all means," said the gentleman. "And now," said the *tondeur*, having given the finishing touch with the painful care of a Michael Angelo or a Leonardo da Vinci, "now, that will be just five francs." "Doubtless," said the gentleman, "you are perfectly right; but—it is not my dog!" J. MEW.



AN AFGHAN VILLAGE SCENE.—SEE PAGE 592.
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. W. SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST LATE IN AFGHANISTAN.



RECONNAISSANCE SKETCH OF KABUL, SHOWING THE BRITISH CANTONMENTS AT SHERPUR.—SEE PAGE 592.



THE BURST THIRTY-EIGHT TON GUN OF H.M.S. THUNDERER AT WOOLWICH ARSENAL.—SEE PAGE 610.
SHOWING THE FRAGMENTS OF THE GUN JOINED TOGETHER, ALSO THE RELATIVE POSITIONS OF THE TWO CHARGES SUPPOSED TO BE THE CAUSE OF THE DISASTER.

001

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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THE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN: AN AFGHAN SUNGHA, OR RIFLE PIT.—SEE PAGE 6.



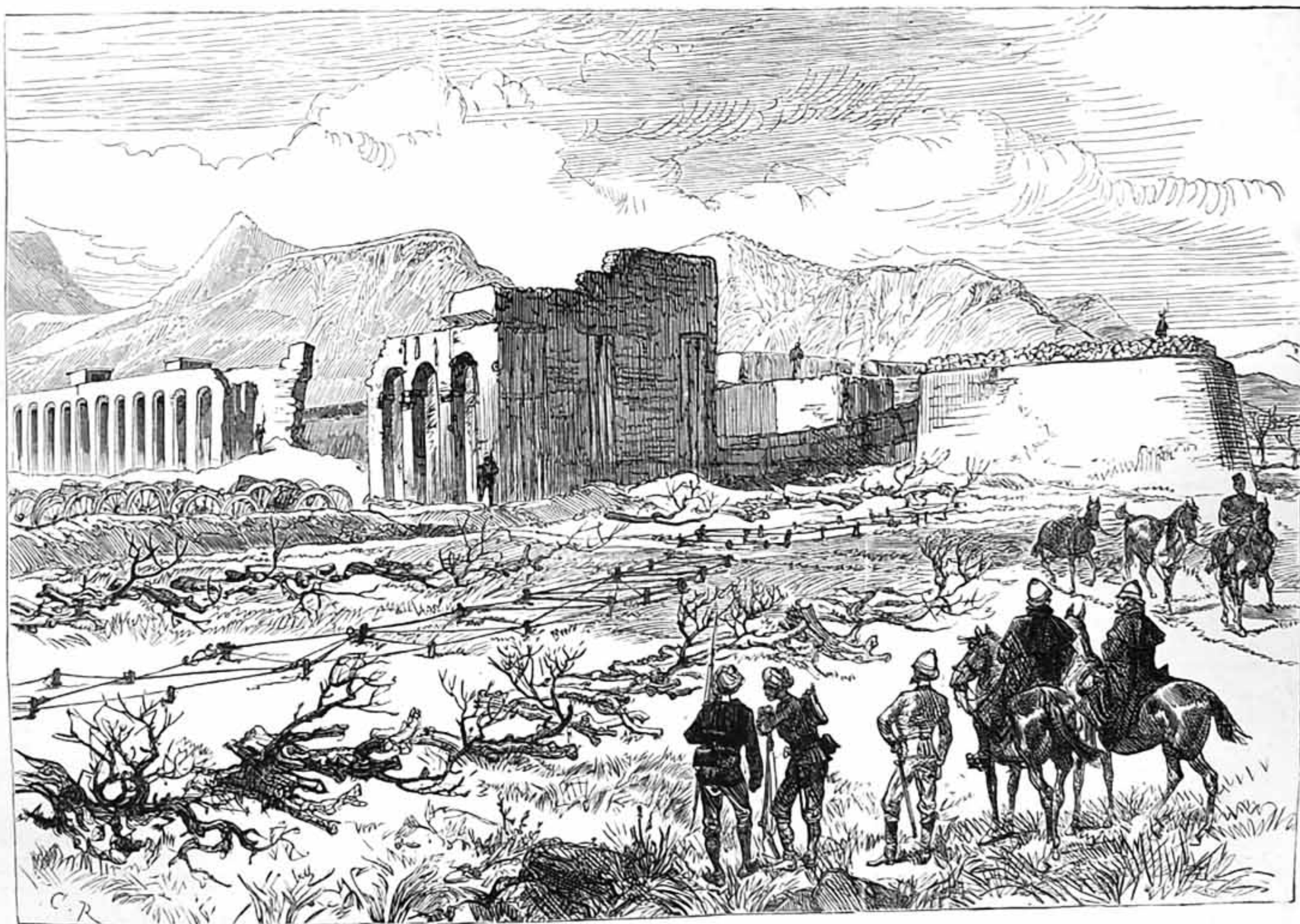
THE AFGHAN WAR: THE CHUNARI PASS THROUGH THE KHOORD CABUL RANGE.—SEE PAGE 54.

THE AFGHAN WAR: DEFENCE OF THE BRITISH POSITION AT SHERPORE, CABUL.

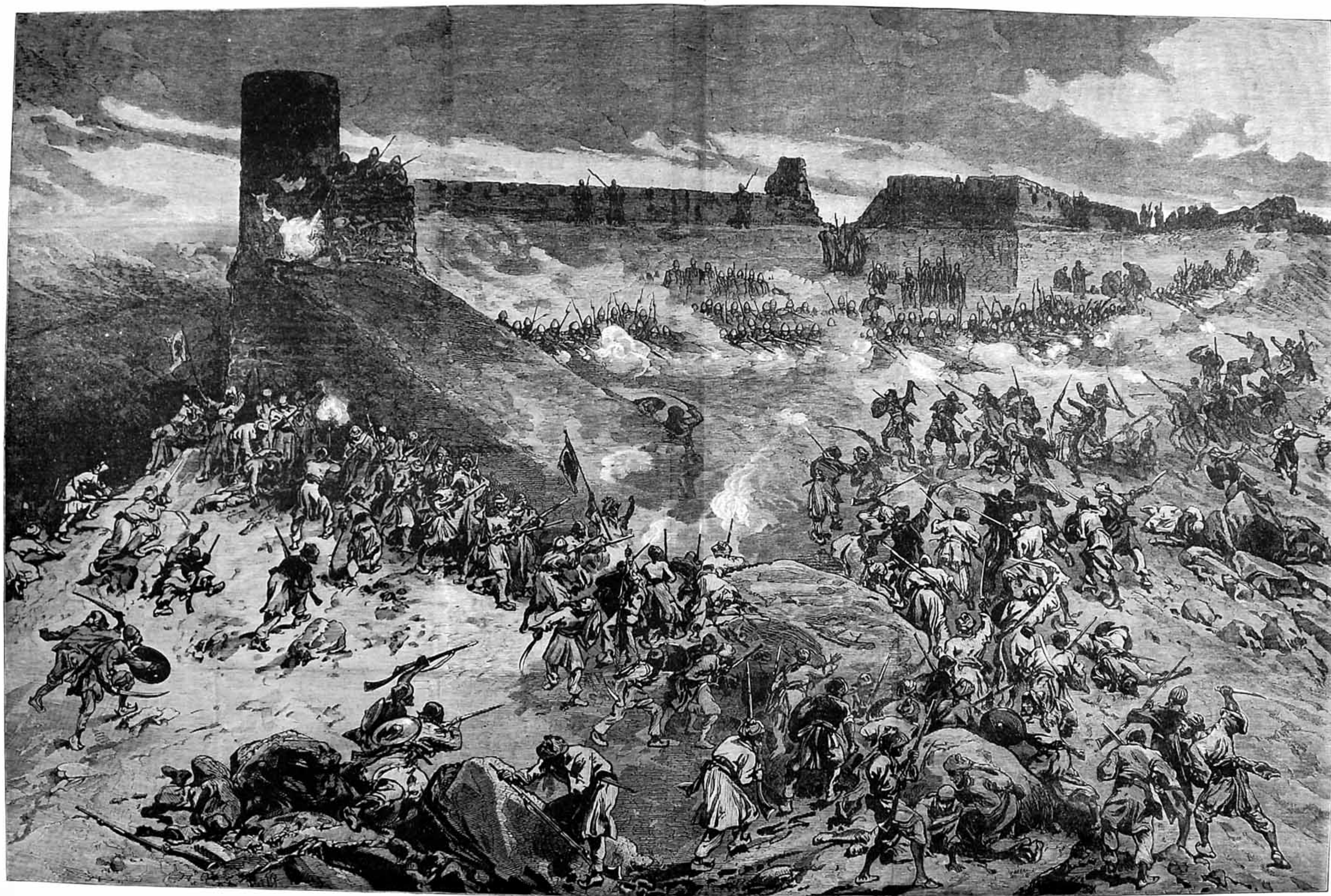
SEE PAGE 186.



THE GATLING GUN BASTION ON DEC. 23 PREPARING TO REPEL THE ATTACK OF THE GHAZIS.
FROM A SKETCH BY SURGEON W. A. SIMMONS.

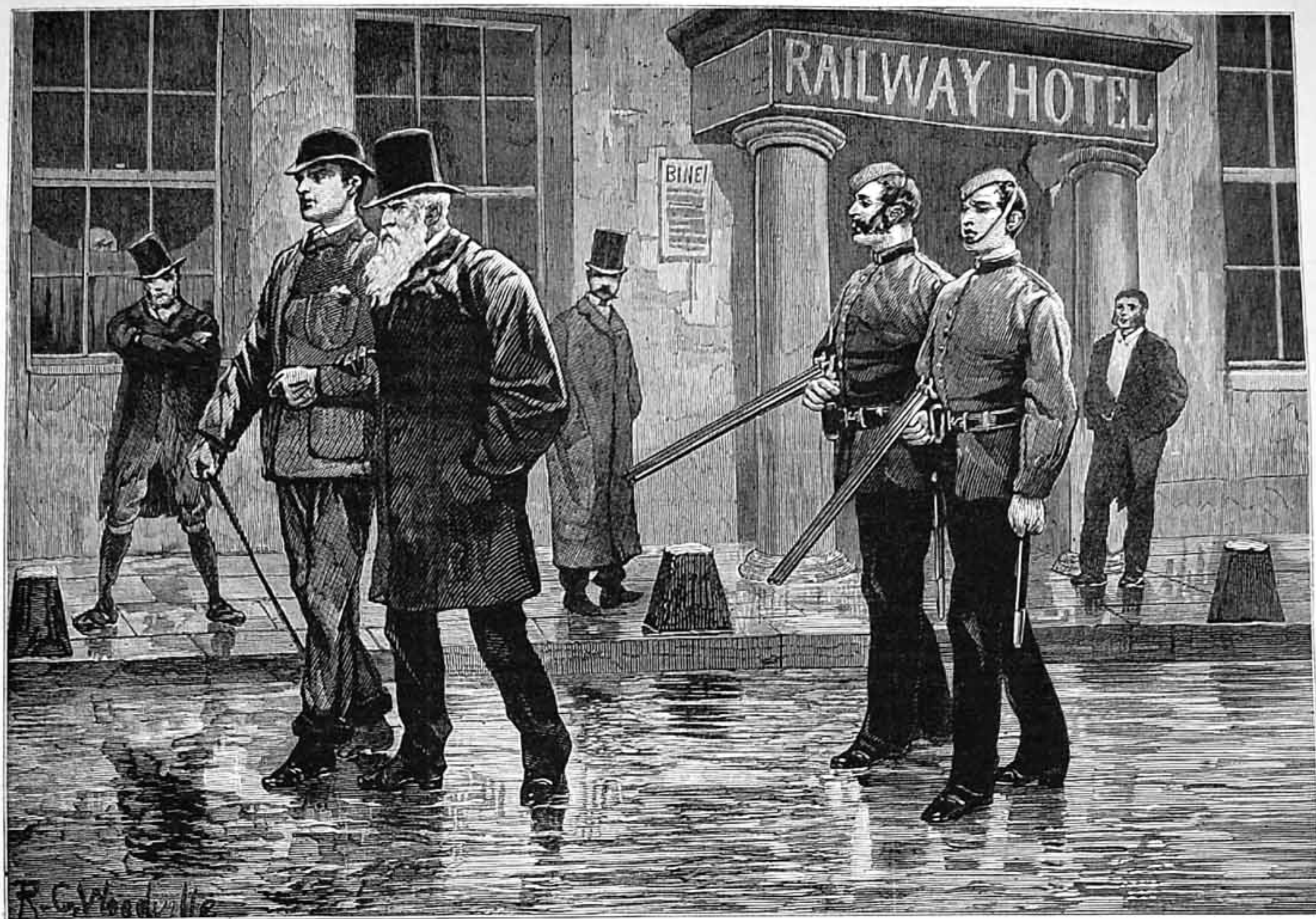


NORTH END OF THE SHERPORE DEFENCES.
FROM A SKETCH BY SURGEON W. A. SIMMONS.

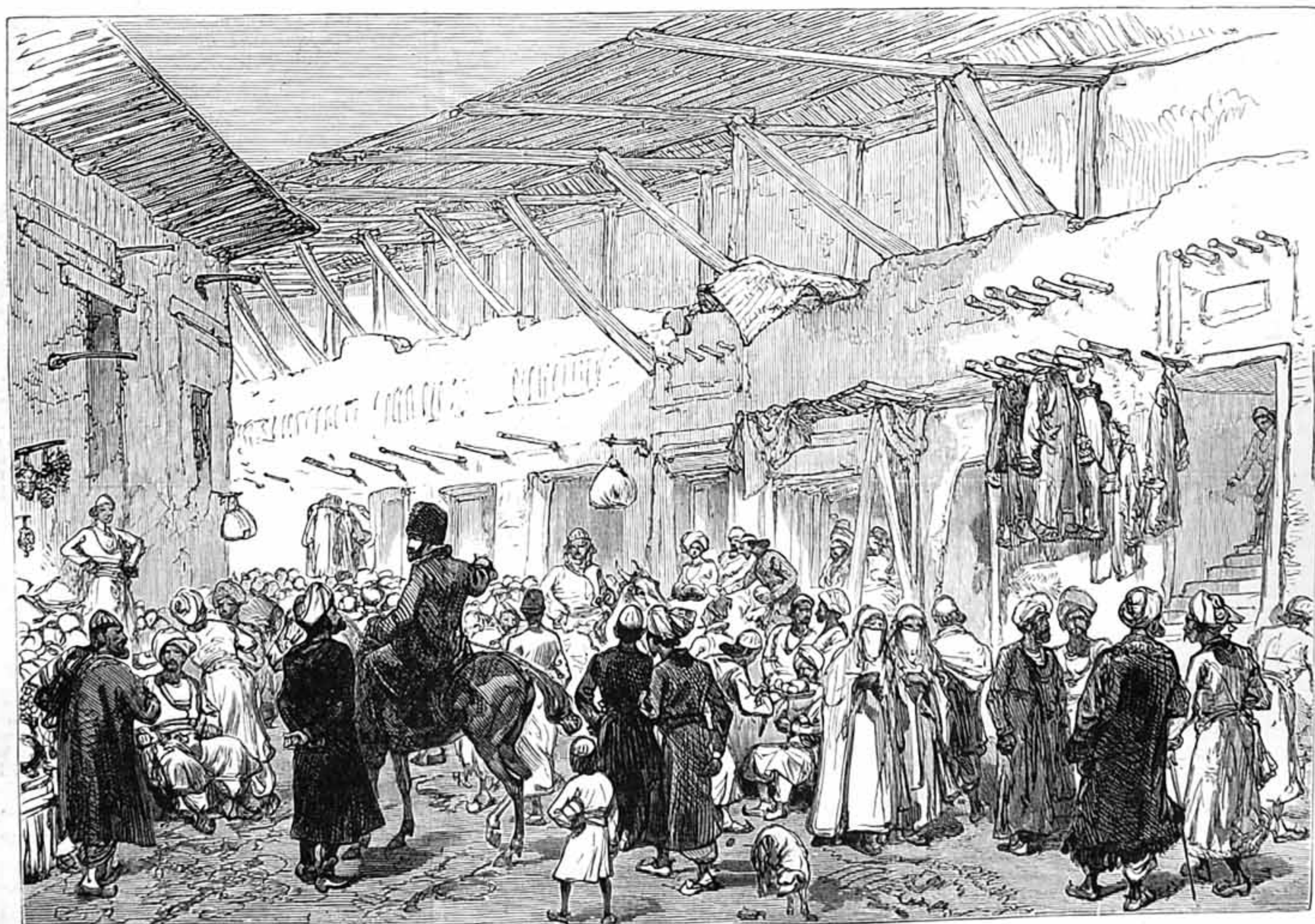


THE AFGHAN WAR: ATTACK ON THE BALA HISSAR, CABUL, ON THE NIGHT OF DEC. 11, 1879.—SEE PAGE 109.

FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN, 2ND CENTRAL INDIA HORSE.



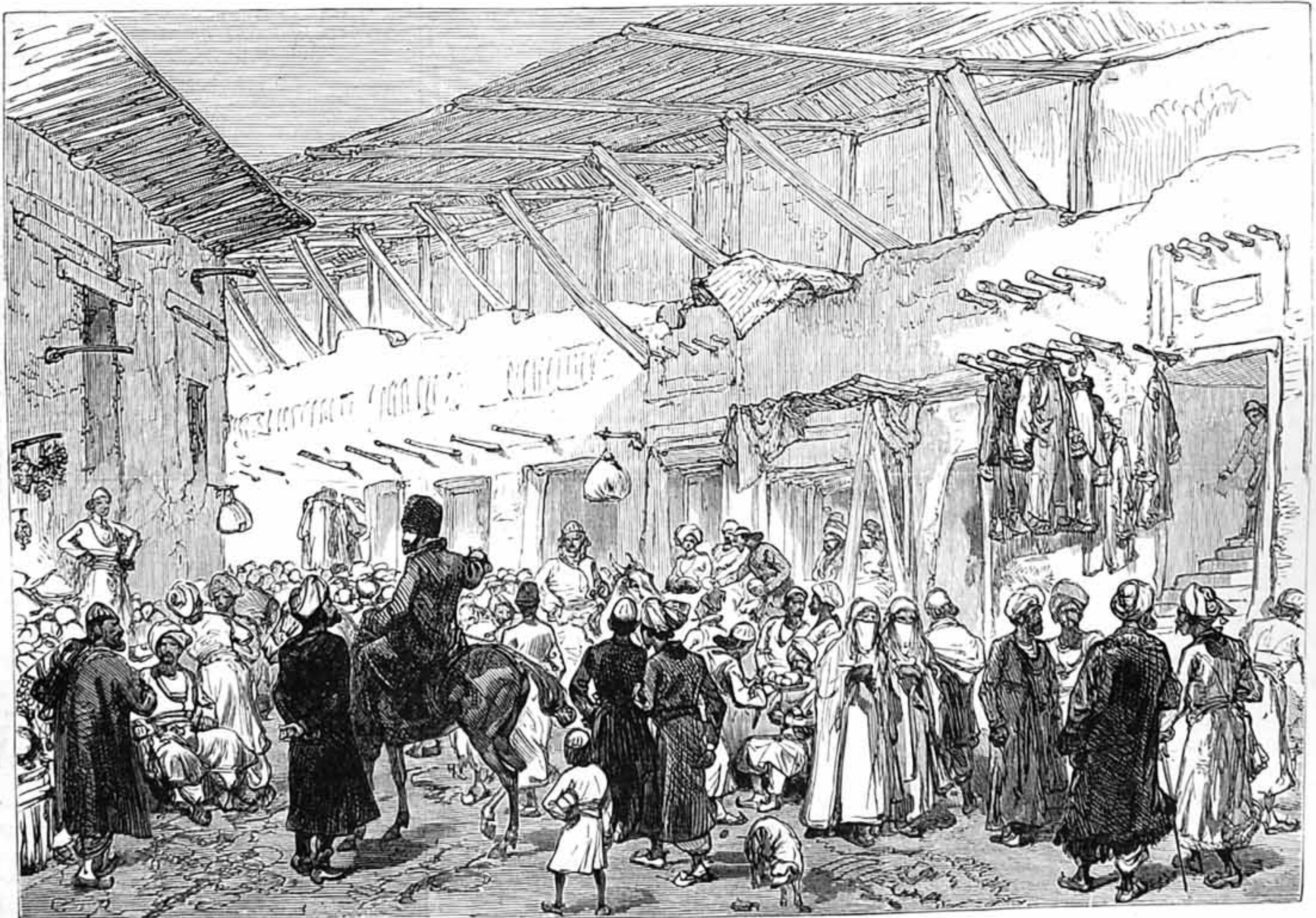
THE STATE OF IRELAND: GOING TO BUSINESS, A SKETCH AT WESTPORT, MAYO.—SEE PAGE 227.



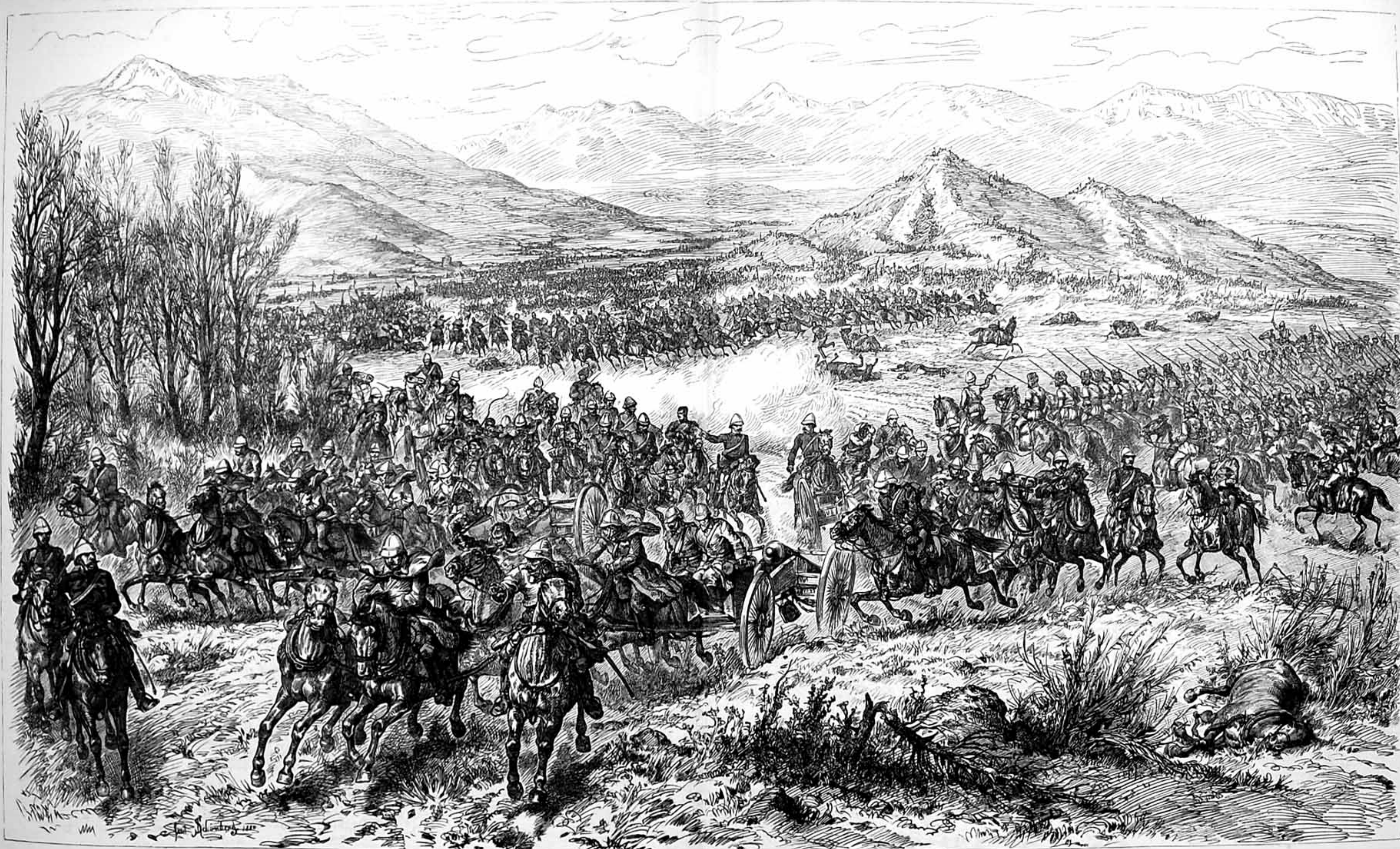
THE AFGHAN WAR: THE SHOR BAZAAR, CABUL, LOOTED BY THE ENEMY ON DEC. 14.—SEE PAGE 227.



THE STATE OF IRELAND: GOING TO BUSINESS, A SKETCH AT WESTPORT, MAYO.—SEE PAGE 227.



THE AFGHAN WAR: THE SHOR BAZAAR, CABUL, LOOTED BY THE ENEMY ON DEC. 14.—SEE PAGE 227.



THE AFGHAN WAR: CHARGE OF CAVALRY IN THE ACTION OF DEC. 11, TO COVER THE RETREAT OF THE GUNS.—SEE PAGE 262.



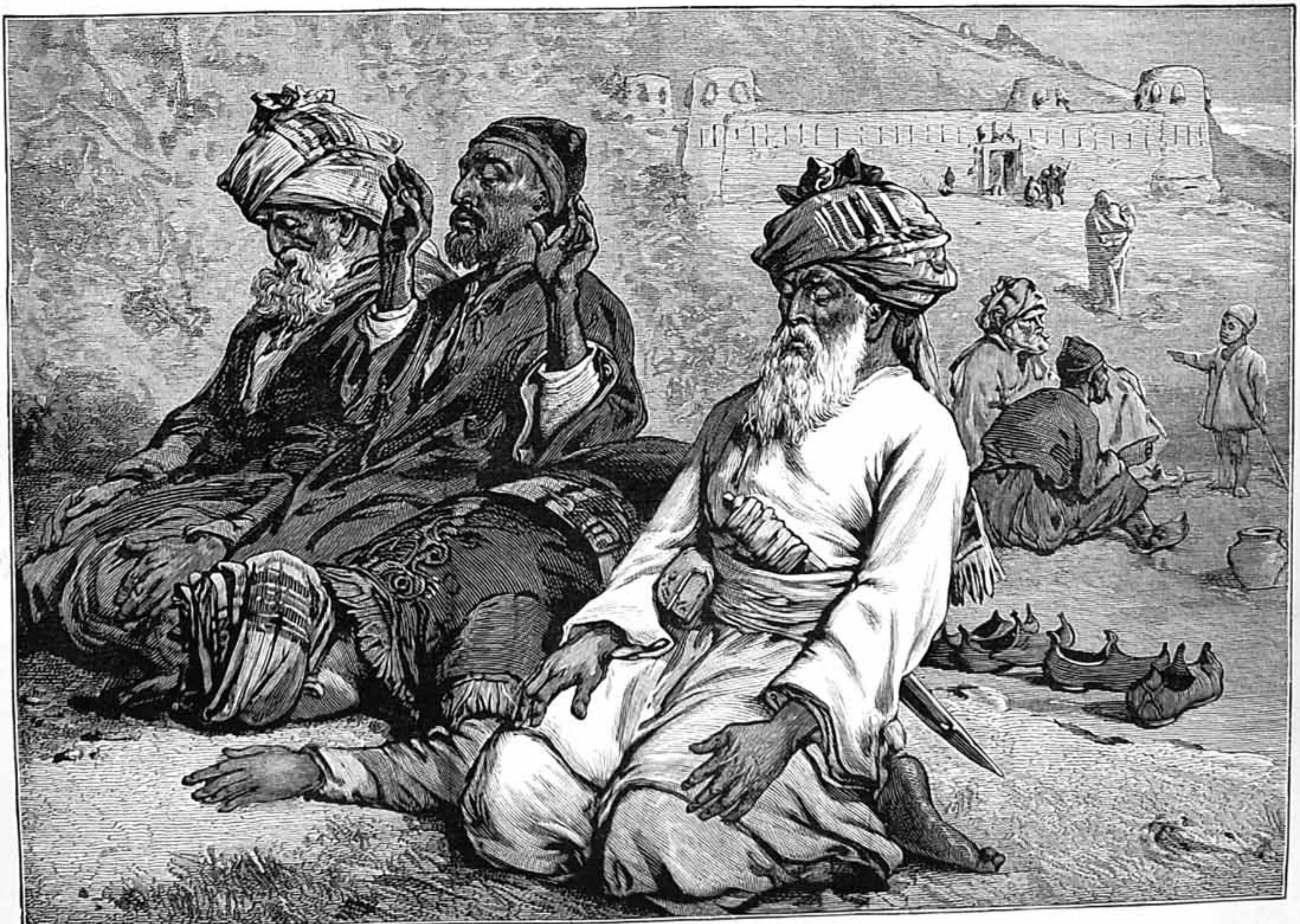
LIEUTENANT C. J. R. HEARSEY,
KILLED IN ACTION, DEC. 11.—SEE PAGE 286.



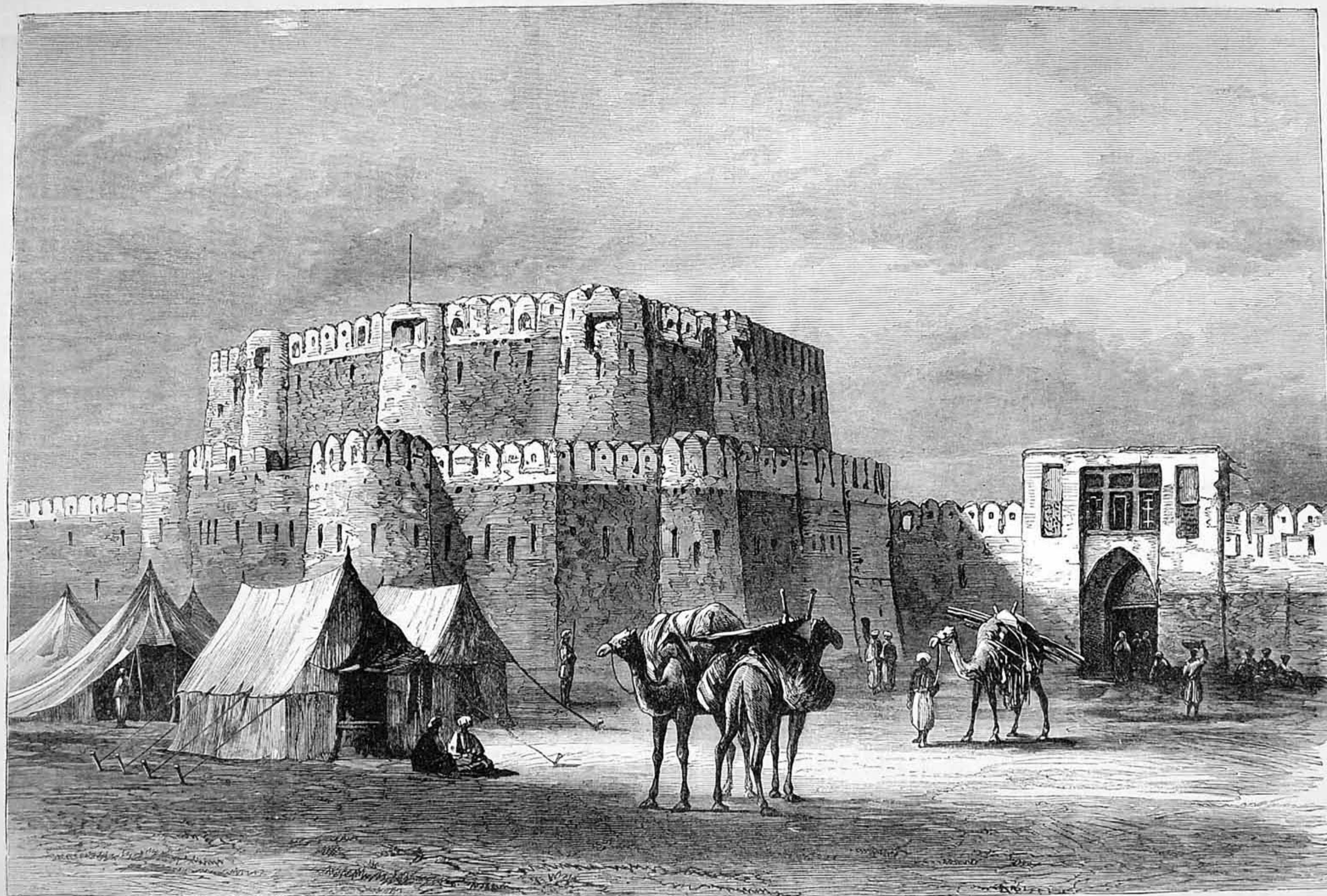
THE LATE MR. CHARLES BRANWHITE, ARTIST.
SEE PAGE 286.



LIEUTENANT E. HARDY, R.H.A.,
KILLED IN ACTION, DEC. 11.—SEE PAGE 286.



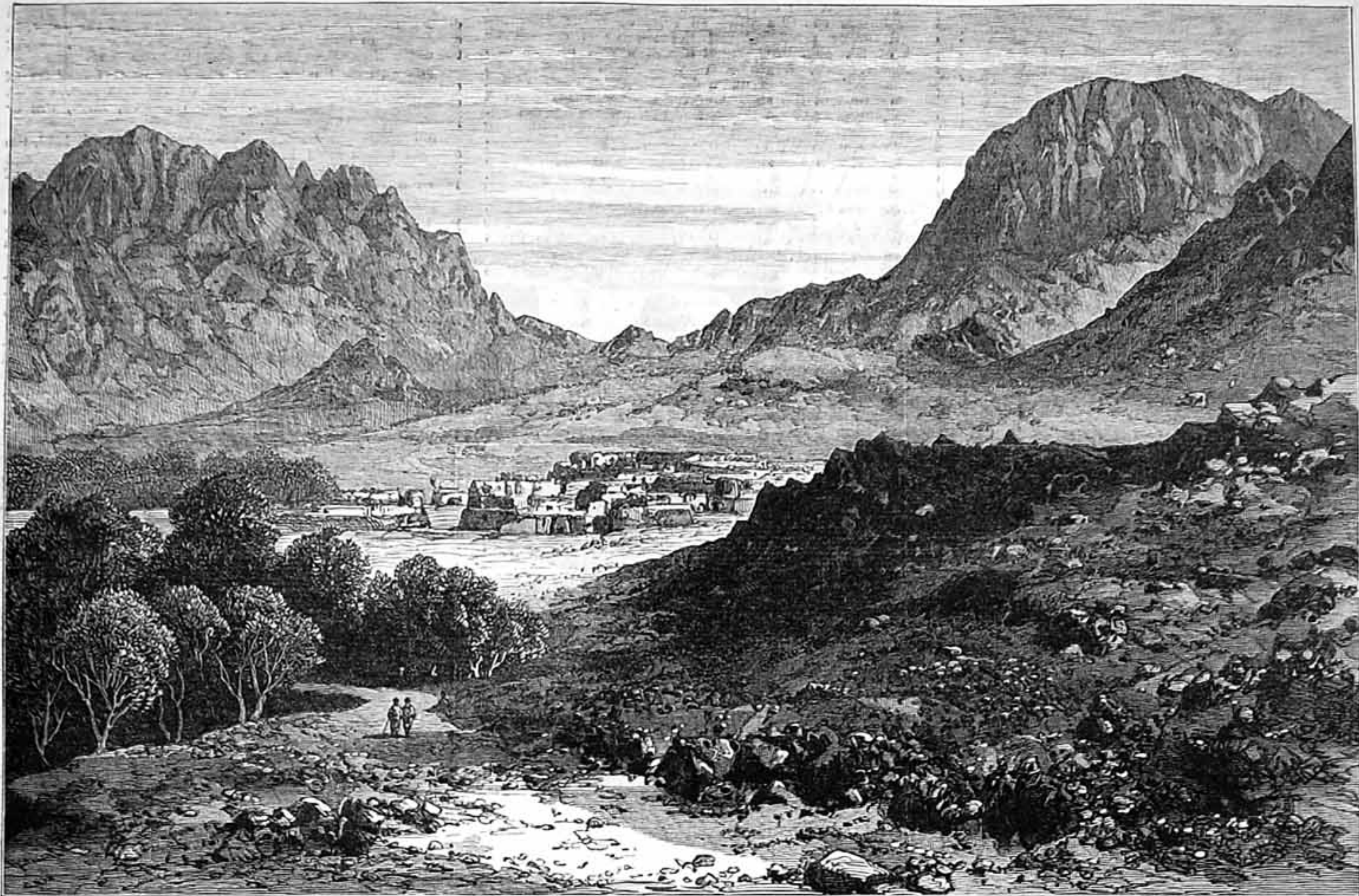
AFGHANS AT THEIR NAMAZ. A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 286.



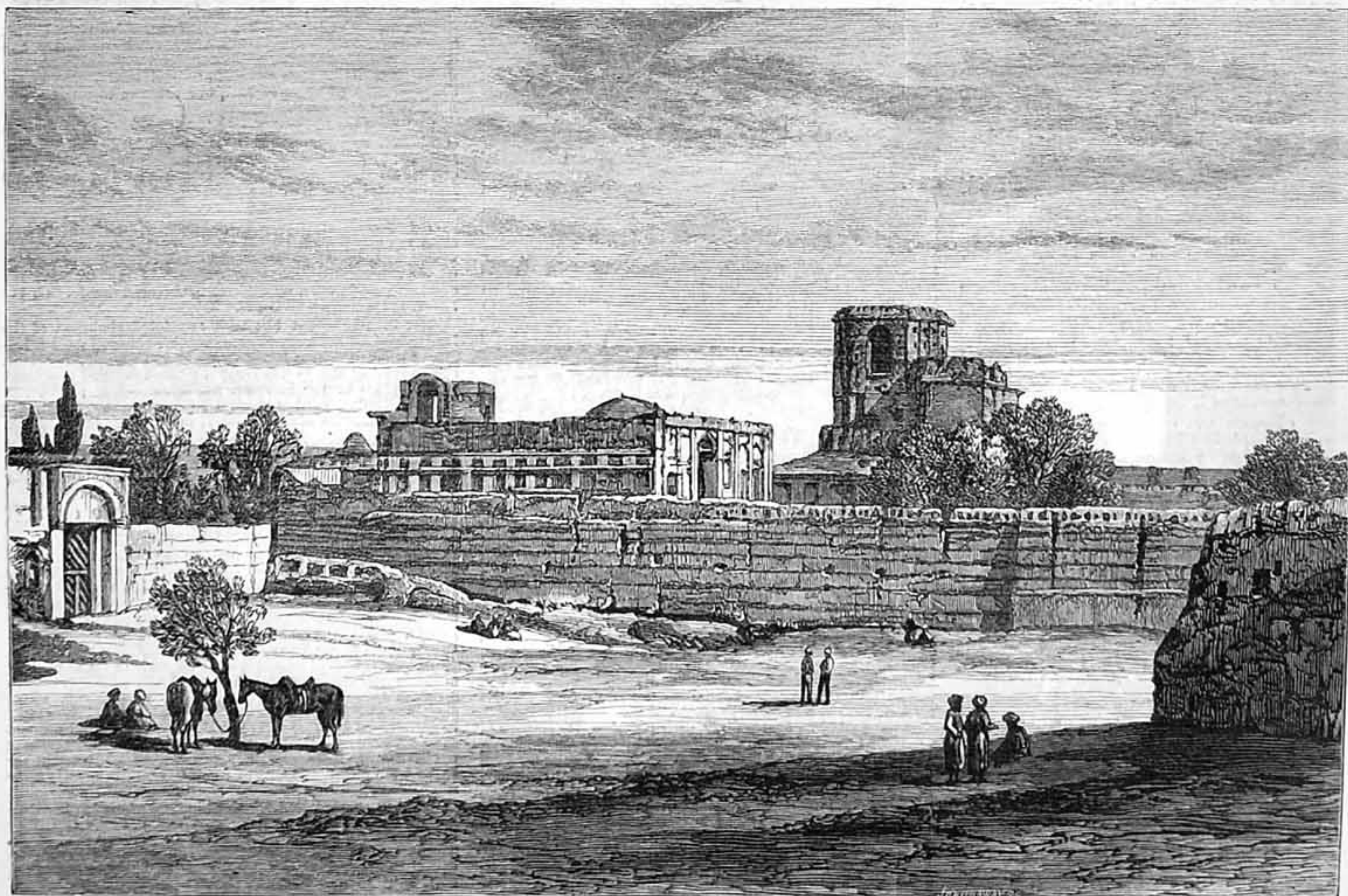
THE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN: CITADEL OF CANDAHAR, WITH THE PRINCIPAL GATE.
FROM A SKETCH BY BRIGADIER-GENERAL W. FANE.

THE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN.

SEE PAGE 190.

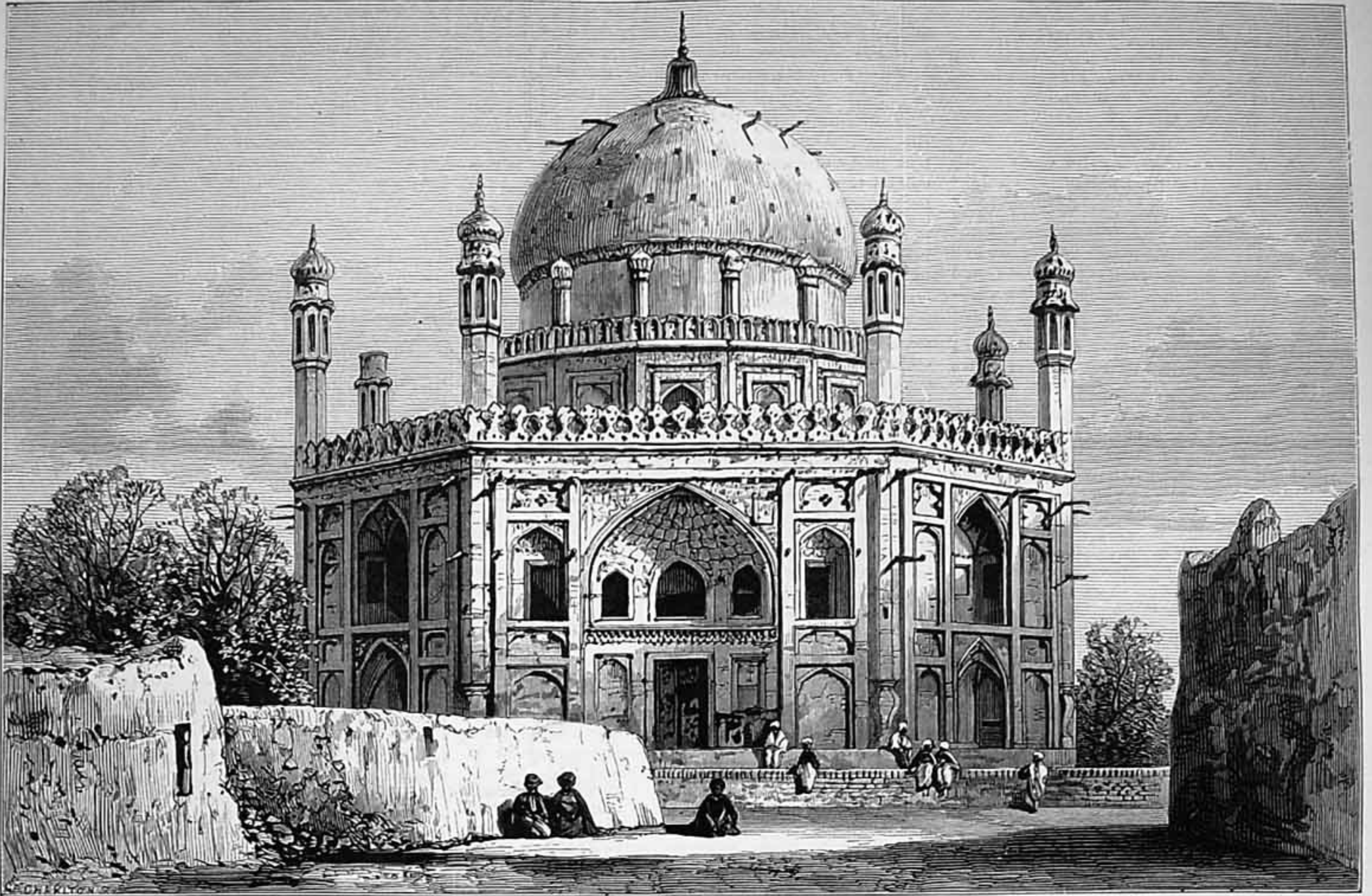


THE ARGANDAB VALLEY, SHOWING HILLS OF THE BABU WULU PASS ON THE RIGHT.

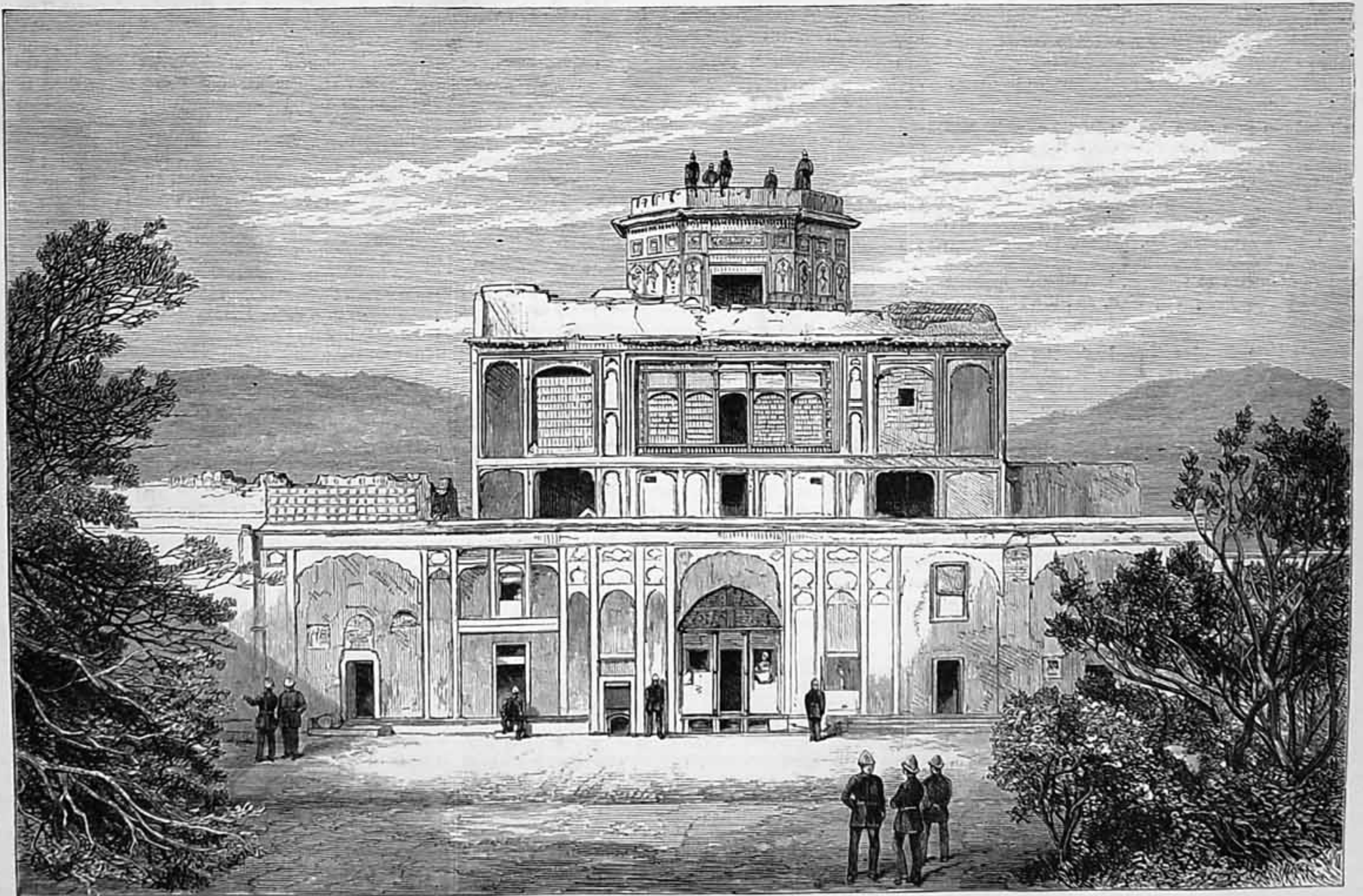


THE CITADEL AT CANDAHAR.

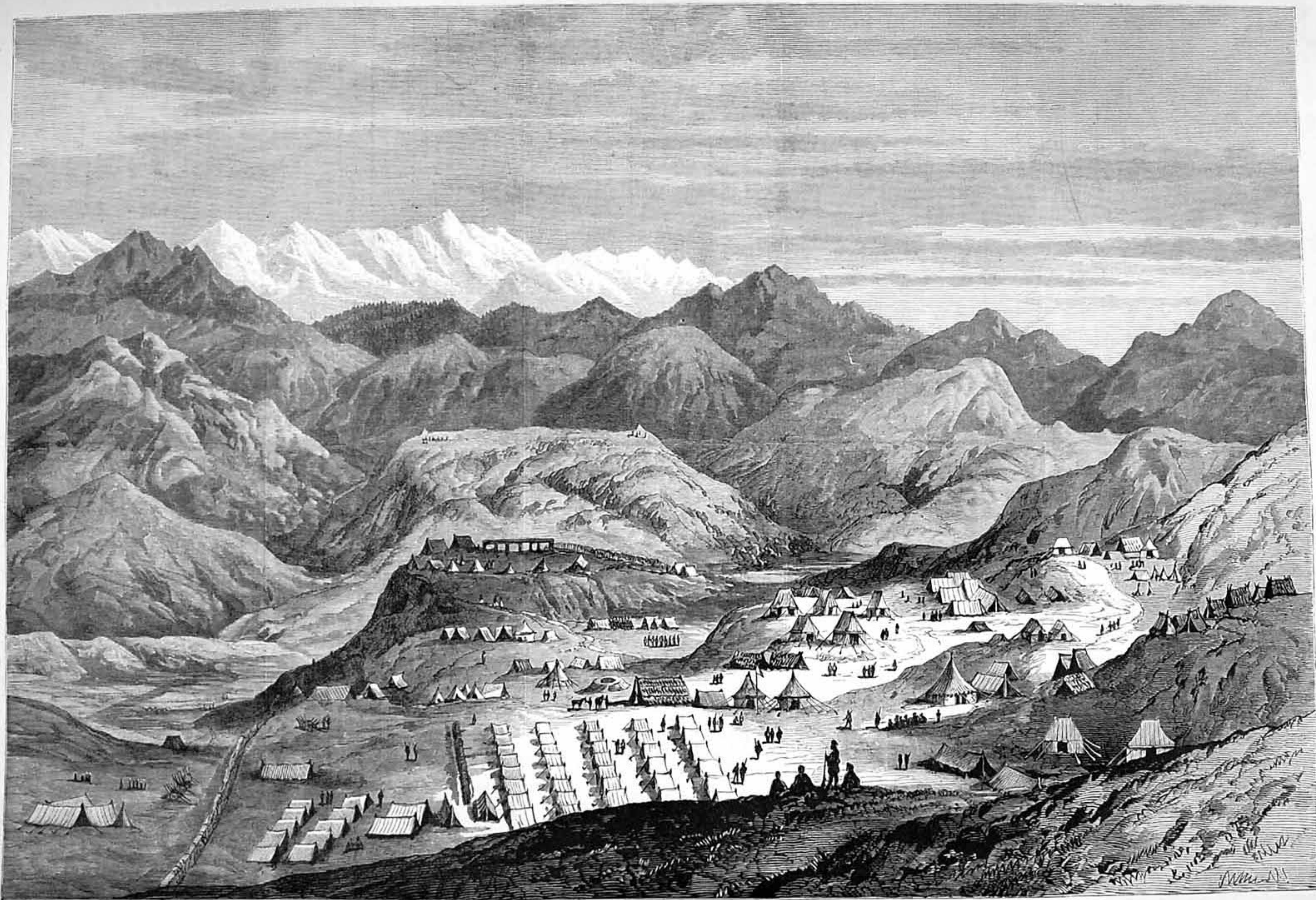
T H E W A R I N A F G H A N I S T A N .



TOMB OF AHMED SHAH, ADJOINING THE CITADEL, CANDAHAR.



OLD PALACE INSIDE THE CITADEL, CANDAHAR.



THE AFGHAN WAR: BRITISH CAMP AT PEZWAN.—SEE PAGE 220.

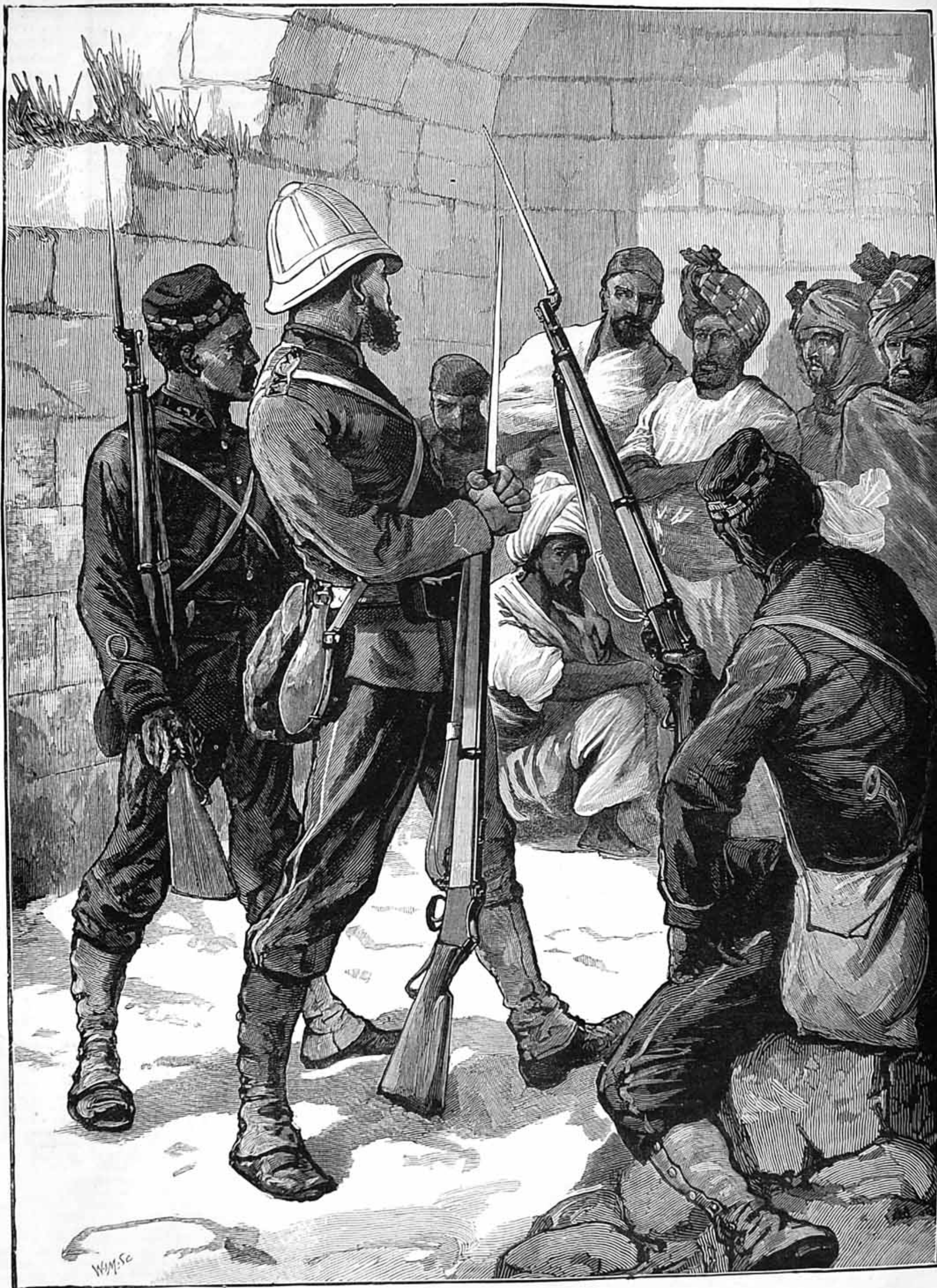
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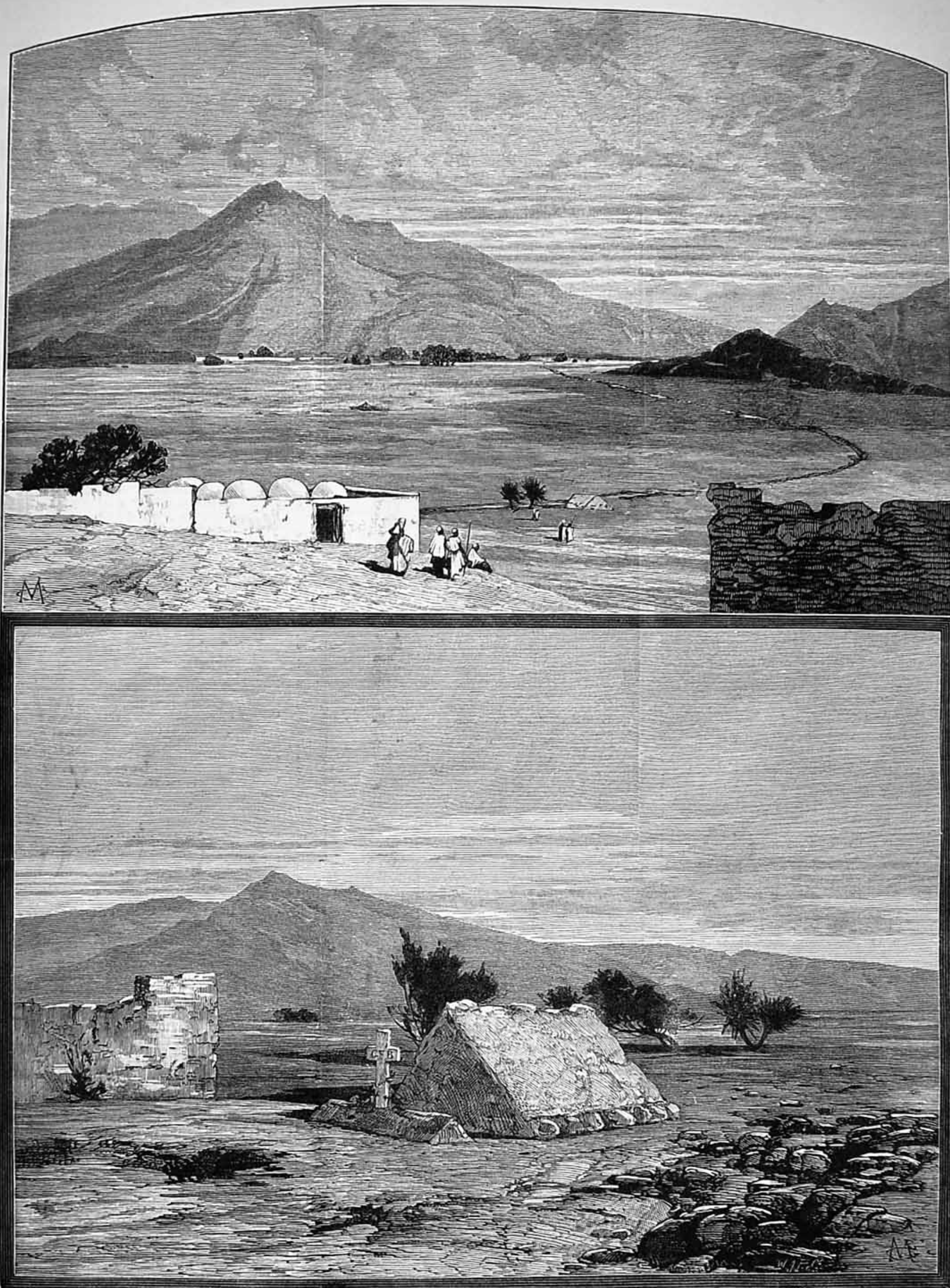


THE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN: AFGHAN PRISONERS.—SEE PAGE 201.



OUR TROOPS LEAVING AFGHANISTAN: FLOATING SICK AND WOUNDED DOWN THE KABUL RIVER FROM JELLALABAD.

FROM A SKETCH BY MAJOR CHARLES ROBERTS.—SEE NEXT PAGE.



THE AFGHAN WAR: BATTLE-FIELD OF MAIWAND, AND GRAVES OF MAJOR BLACKWOOD, R.H.A., AND MEN OF THE 66TH REGIMENT.
FROM A SKETCH BY CAPTAIN J. R. SLADE, R.H.A.

BATTLE-FIELDS OF AFGHANISTAN.

The disastrous engagement of July 27, between Khushk-i-Nakhad and Maiwand, about forty miles west of Candahar towards the river Helmund, where Brigadier-General Burrows suffered a defeat, with terrible loss, from the Herat Afghan army under Ayoub Khan, is not easily to be forgotten. In addition to the account of this action which was given by official despatches, the *Times* of the 16th inst. contained a letter from its own correspondent, dated Candahar, Sept. 8, describing the whole affair, of which he was personally a witness; and we have now received from one of the officers engaged, Captain J. R. Slade, of the Royal Horse Artillery, two sketches belonging to this subject. It is from the *Times* correspondent above mentioned that we learn how gallantly Captain Slade, when he succeeded Major G. F. Blackwood in

command of the guns, persisted in "doing all that man could do to cover the retreat of the beaten infantry and baggage," and in keeping back the enemy from pursuit of them; while carrying off, upon his guns, many of our wounded men and officers, and finding water to assuage their thirst. After the relief of Candahar by General Sir F. Roberts, early in September, a party of the survivors of the action at Maiwand was sent to that place, Captain Slade being with them, to assist in identifying the bodies of their fallen comrades, and in giving them decent burial. His communication to us, dated Maiwand, Sept. 19, merely furnishes a sketch of the field of battle, showing the position of the opposing troops; and a second one, representing the burial-place of our own dead. There is, he says, "a large grave, containing about forty bodies of the gallant 66th, covered with large stones; and a smaller grave, with a little wooden cross, bearing the initials

G. F. B., denoting the resting-place of the late Major G. F. Blackwood, R.H.A., who commanded the E Battery, B Brigade, of the Royal Horse Artillery, and whose body was one of the last found in the open plain on our line of retreat." It appears, however, from the narrative of the *Times* correspondent, that Major Blackwood was wounded early in the action, and was obliged to leave his guns in charge of Captain Slade, while he went to get his wounds dressed; but he was afterwards overtaken and cut off in the general retreat of the British force. Captain Slade observes, "There is every hope that these graves may be allowed to remain intact and undisturbed, as those of our poor men who fell in 1842 were all found in a very good state of preservation."

The defeat of Ayoub Khan, and dispersion of his army, by General Sir F. Roberts, on Sept. 1, at Baba Wali, near Candahar, has also been fully described by several newspaper

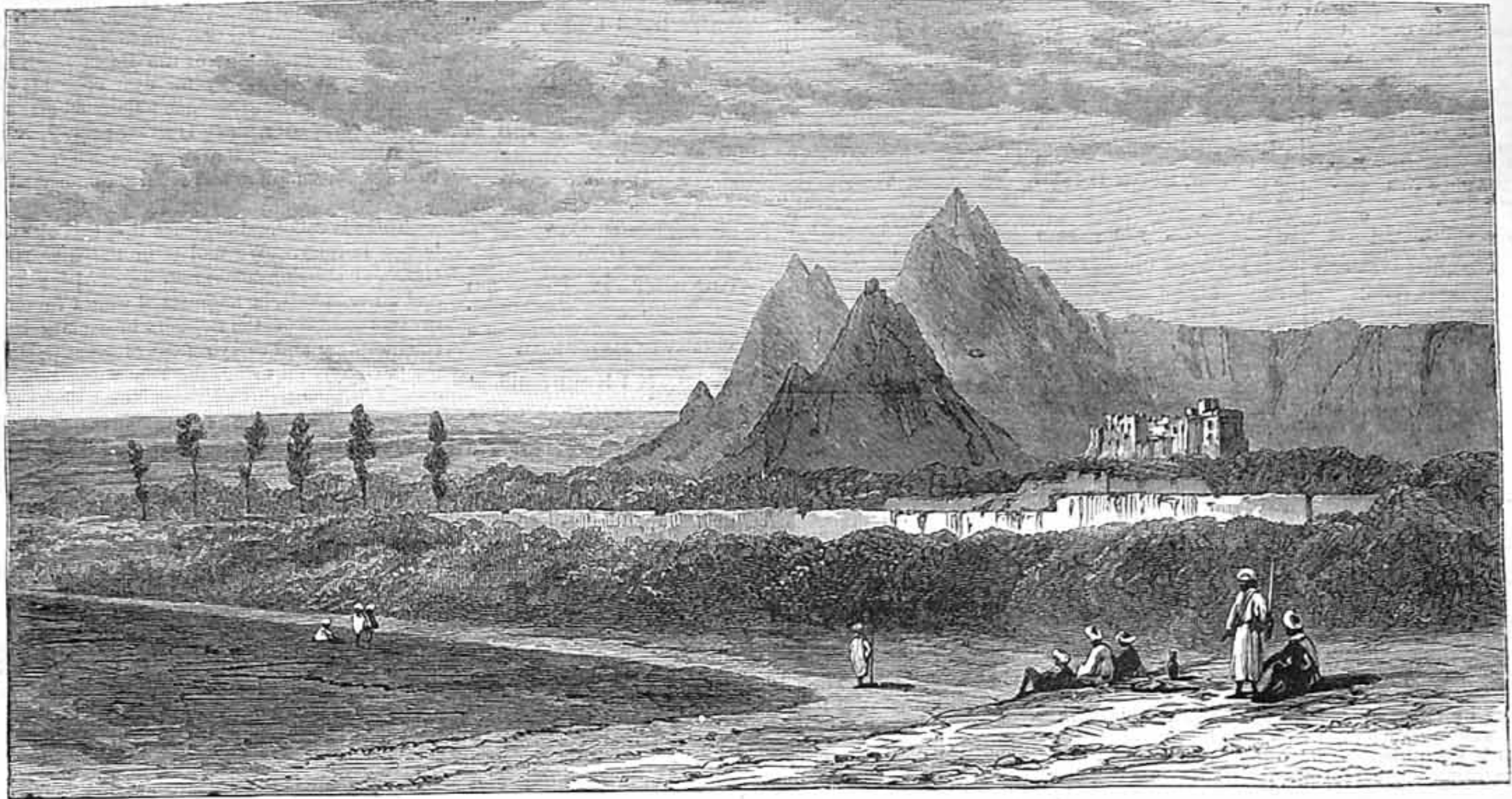
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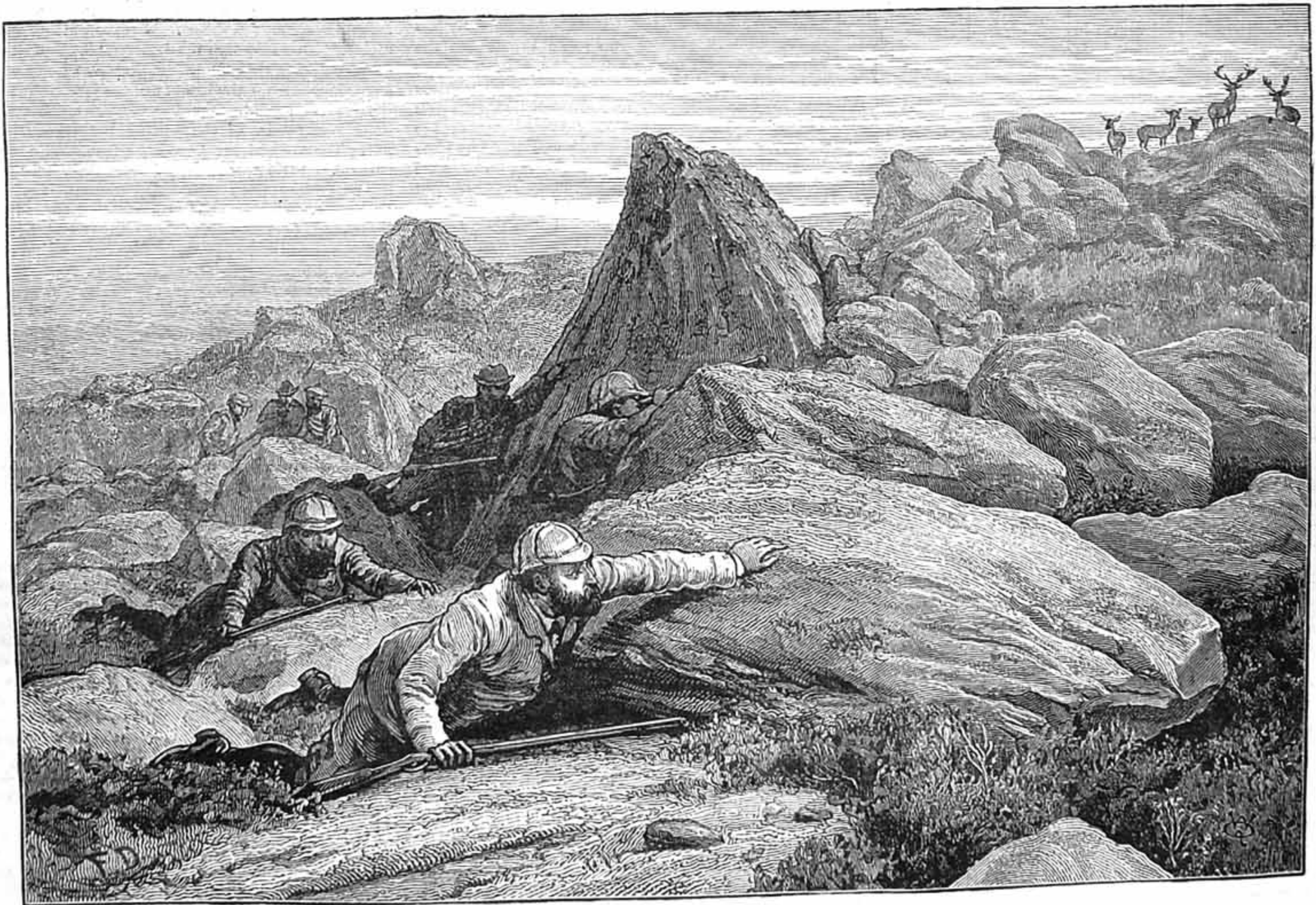
No. 2212.—VOL. LXXIX.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1881.

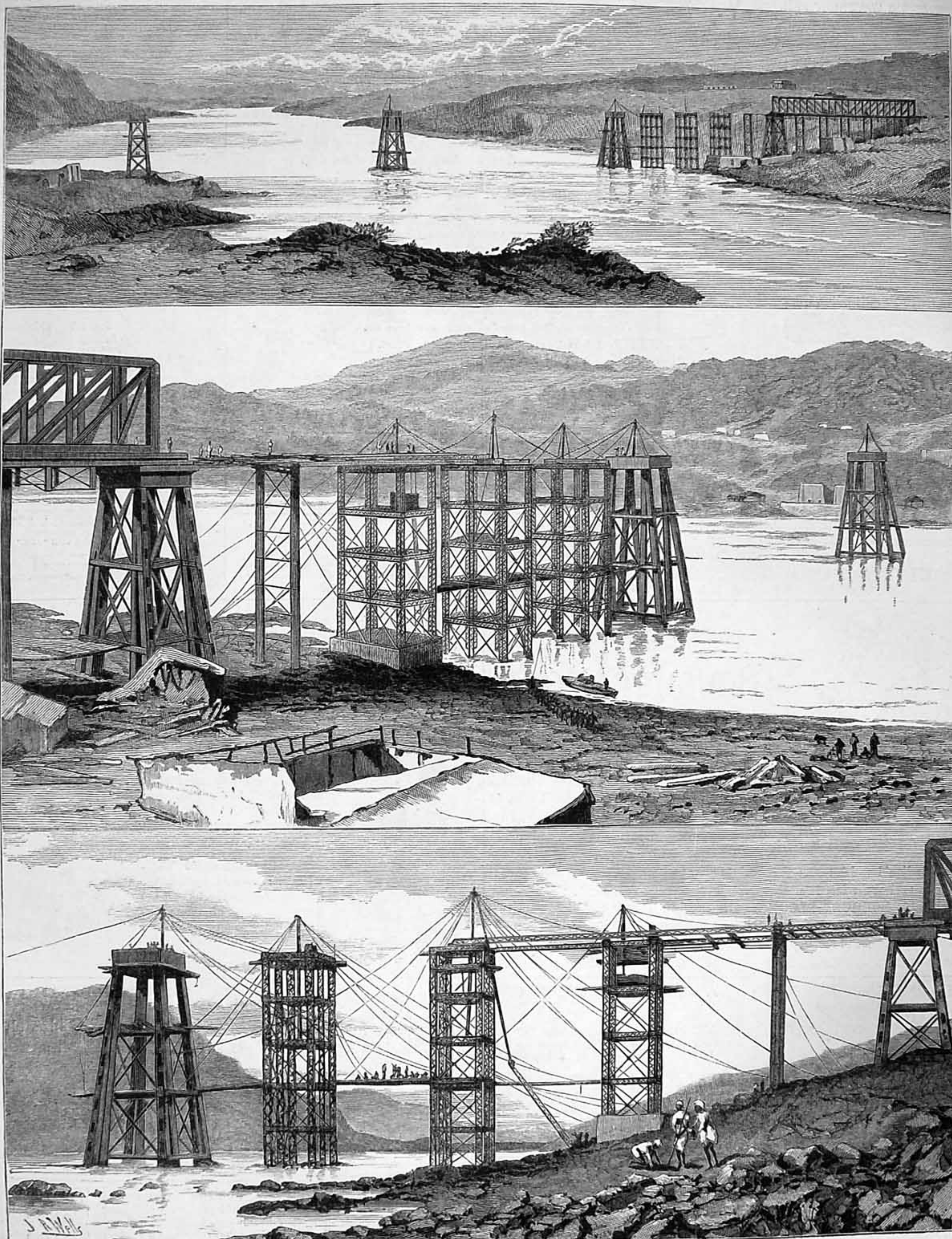
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SCENE OF THE BATTLE NEAR CANDAHAR, ON SEPT. 22, BETWEEN AYOUB KHAN AND THE AMEER ABDURRAHMAN.—SEE PAGE 347.



THE PRINCE OF WALES DEER-STALKING ON LOCHNAGAR.—SEE PAGE 347.



THE ATTOCK RAILWAY BRIDGE OVER THE INDUS: VIEWS SHOWING THE PROGRESS OF ITS CONSTRUCTION.



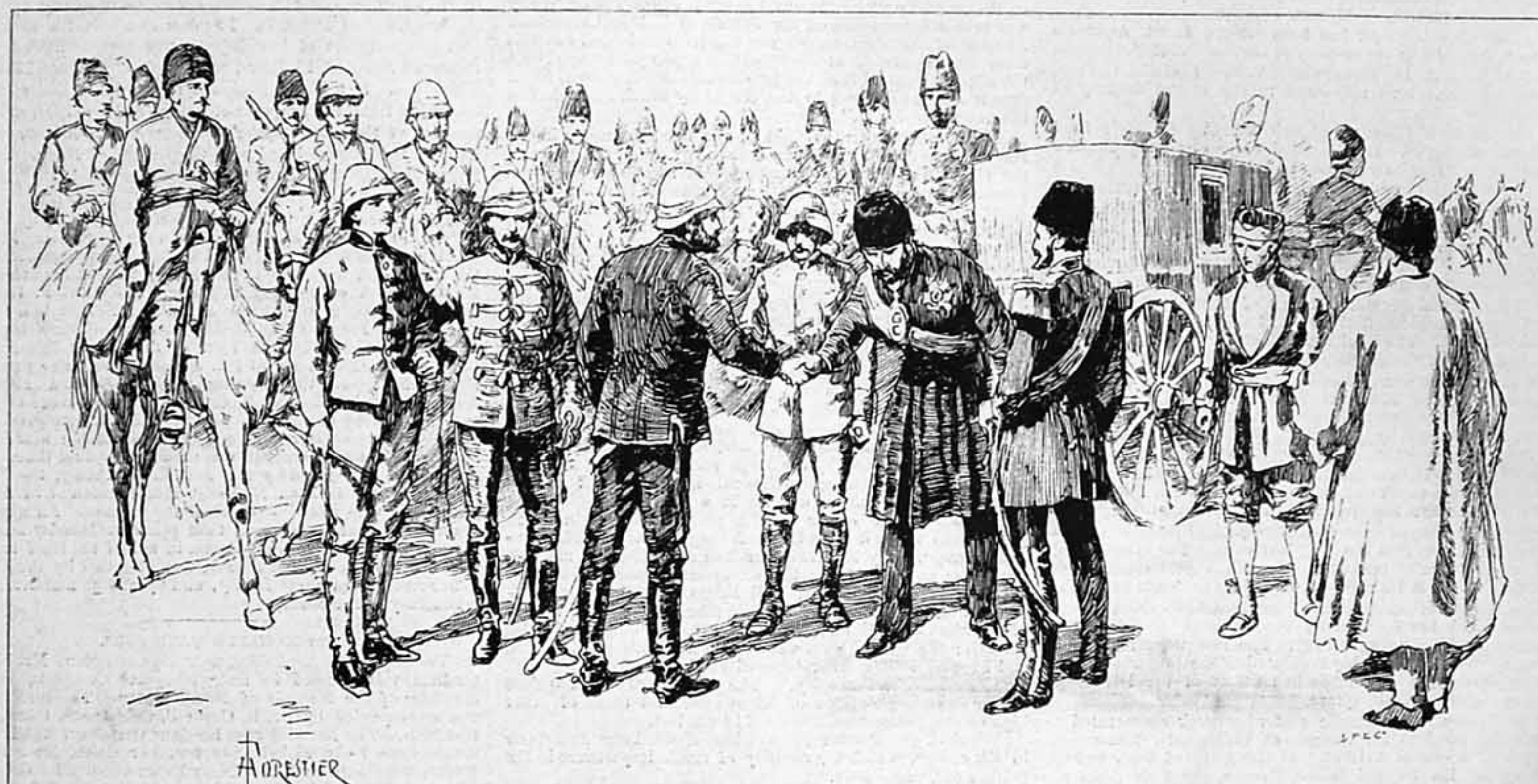
THE MOST REV. LORD PLUNKET,
THE NEW ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN.



THE LATE M. BASTIEN LEPAGE, FRENCH ARTIST,
SKETCHED BY HIMSELF.



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL LABALMONDIÈRE, C.B.,
LATE ASSISTANT COMMISSIONER OF THE METROPOLITAN POLICE.



RECEPTION OF SIR PETER LUMSDEN AT MESHED, THE CAPITAL OF KHORASSAN.

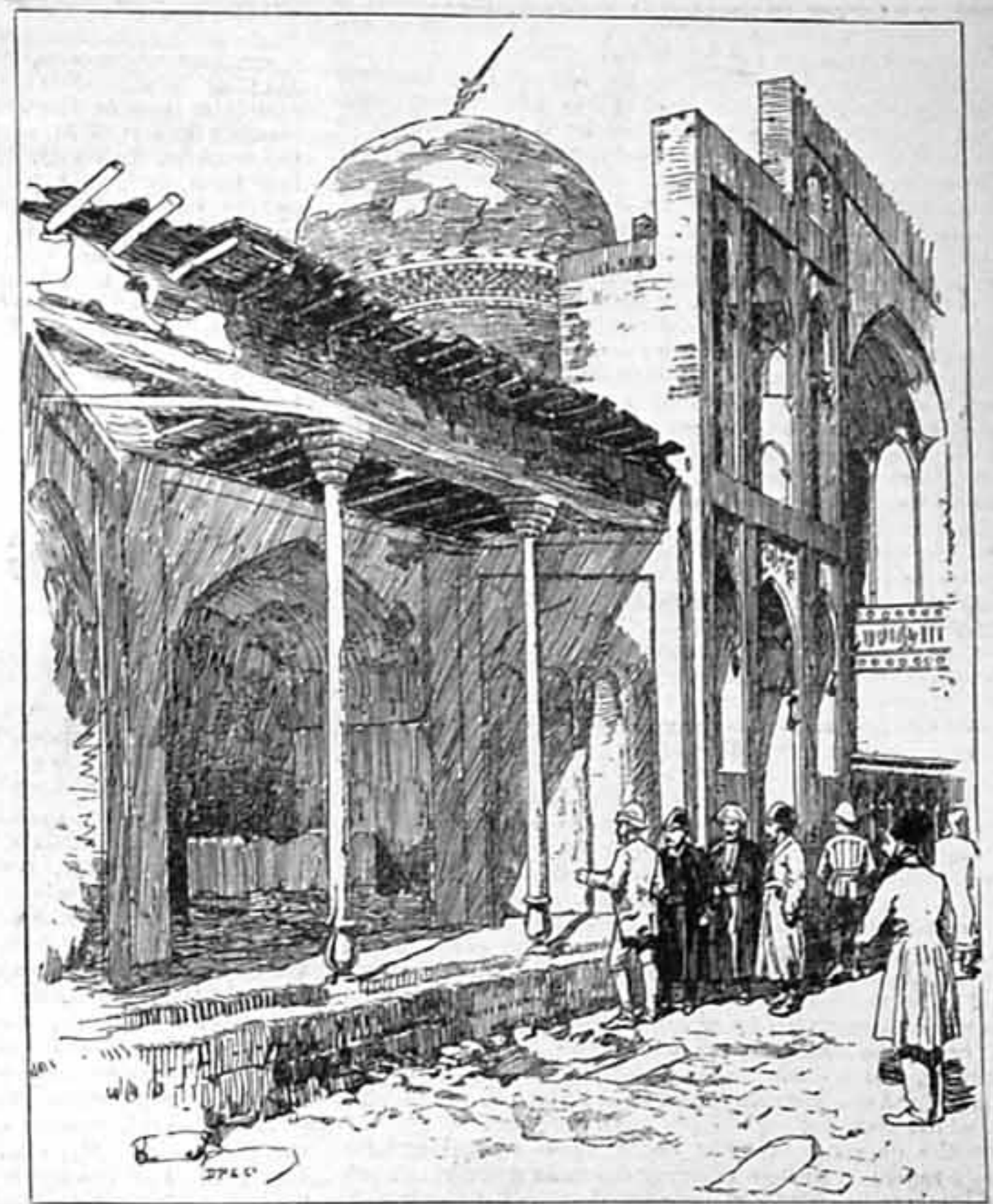


THE KORBANIEH OR SACRIFICE OF A SHEEP, ON SIR PETER LUMSDEN'S ARRIVAL AT MIANDASHT.
THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION: SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.

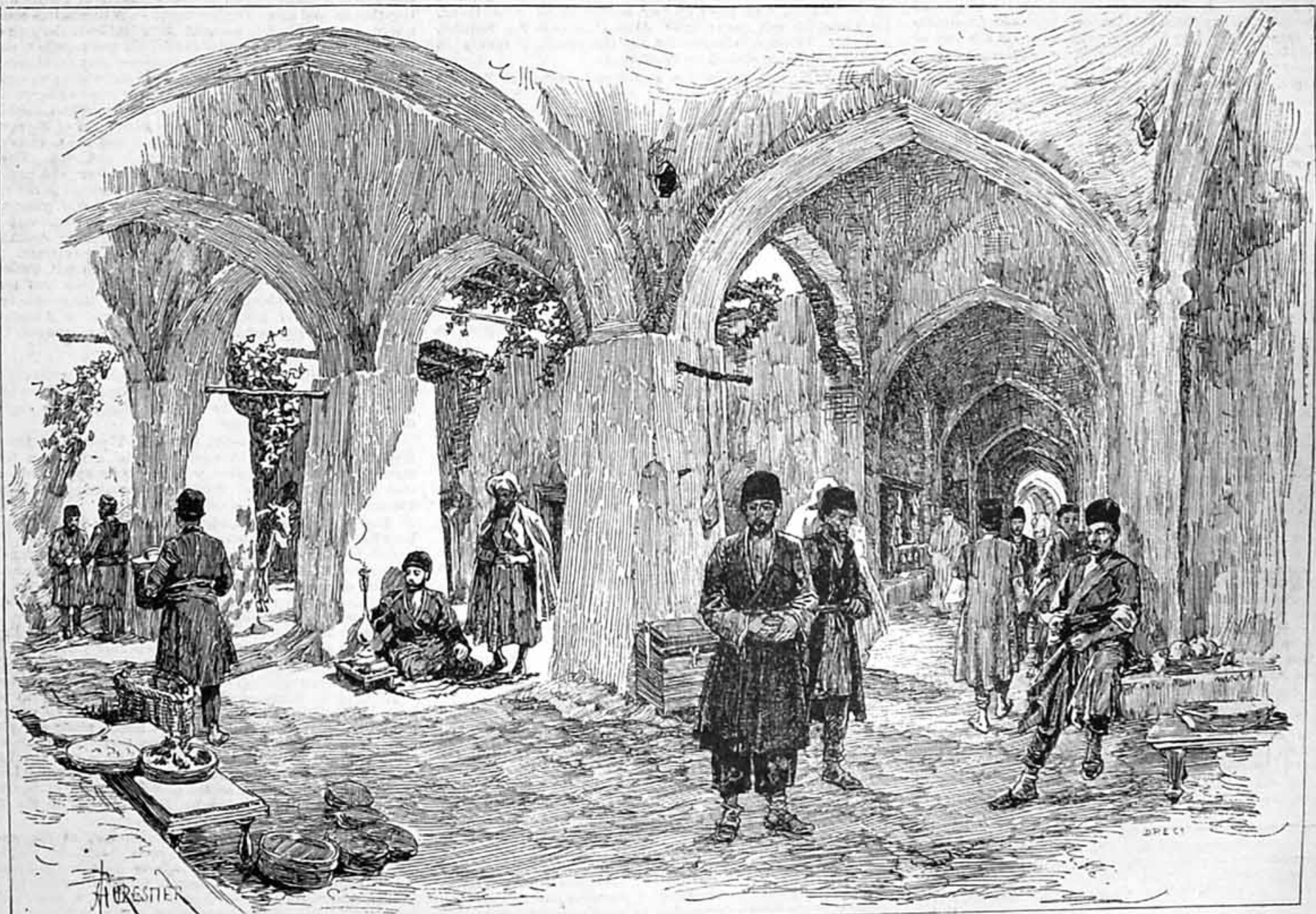
THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION: SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.



GATE OF MAIAMAL.

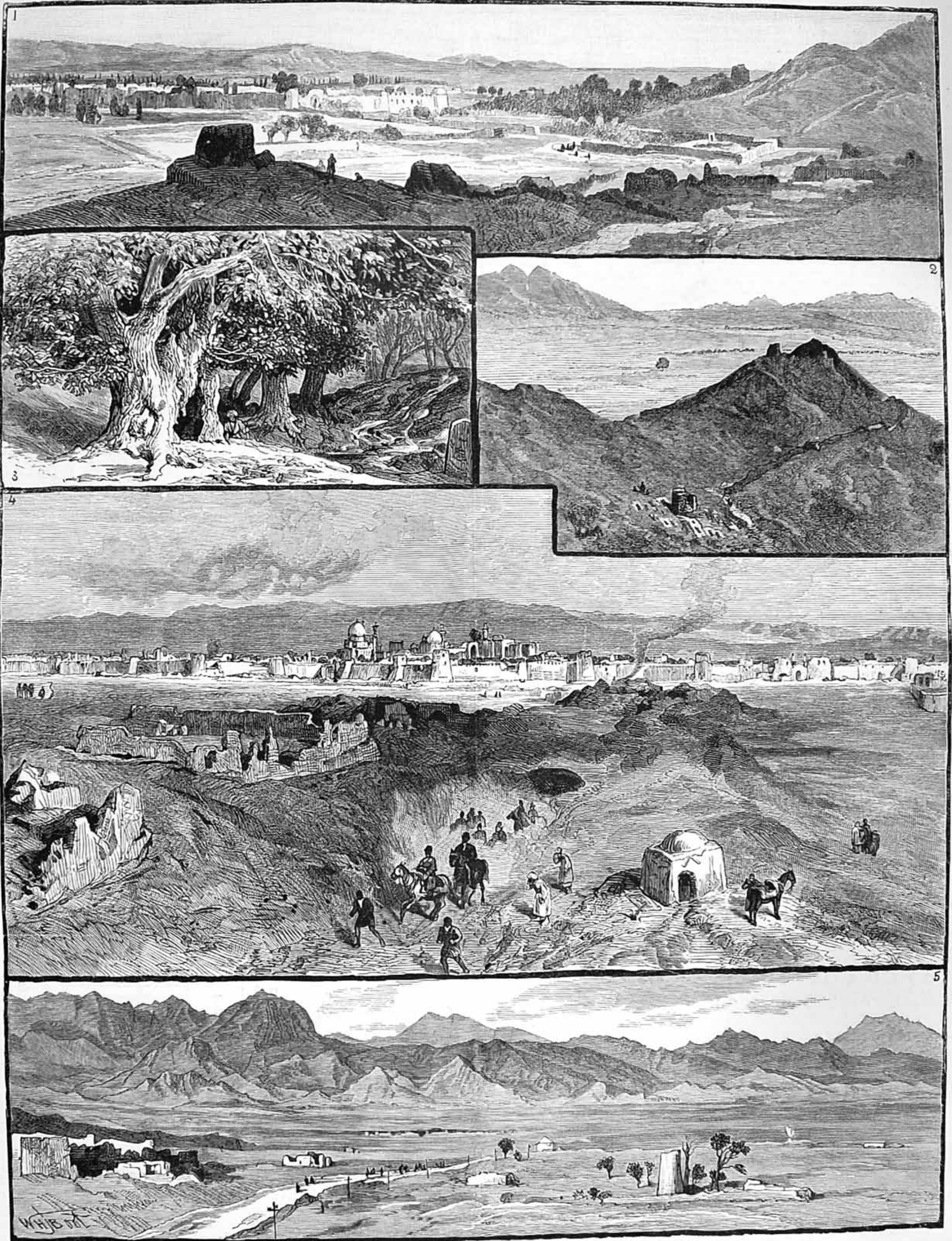


TOMB OF OMAR KHAYYOM, THE PERSIAN POET, AT NISHAPORE.



BAZAAR AT SHAHRUD.

WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.



1. Shahrud, from the east.
4. The Holy City of Meshed, Khorassan.

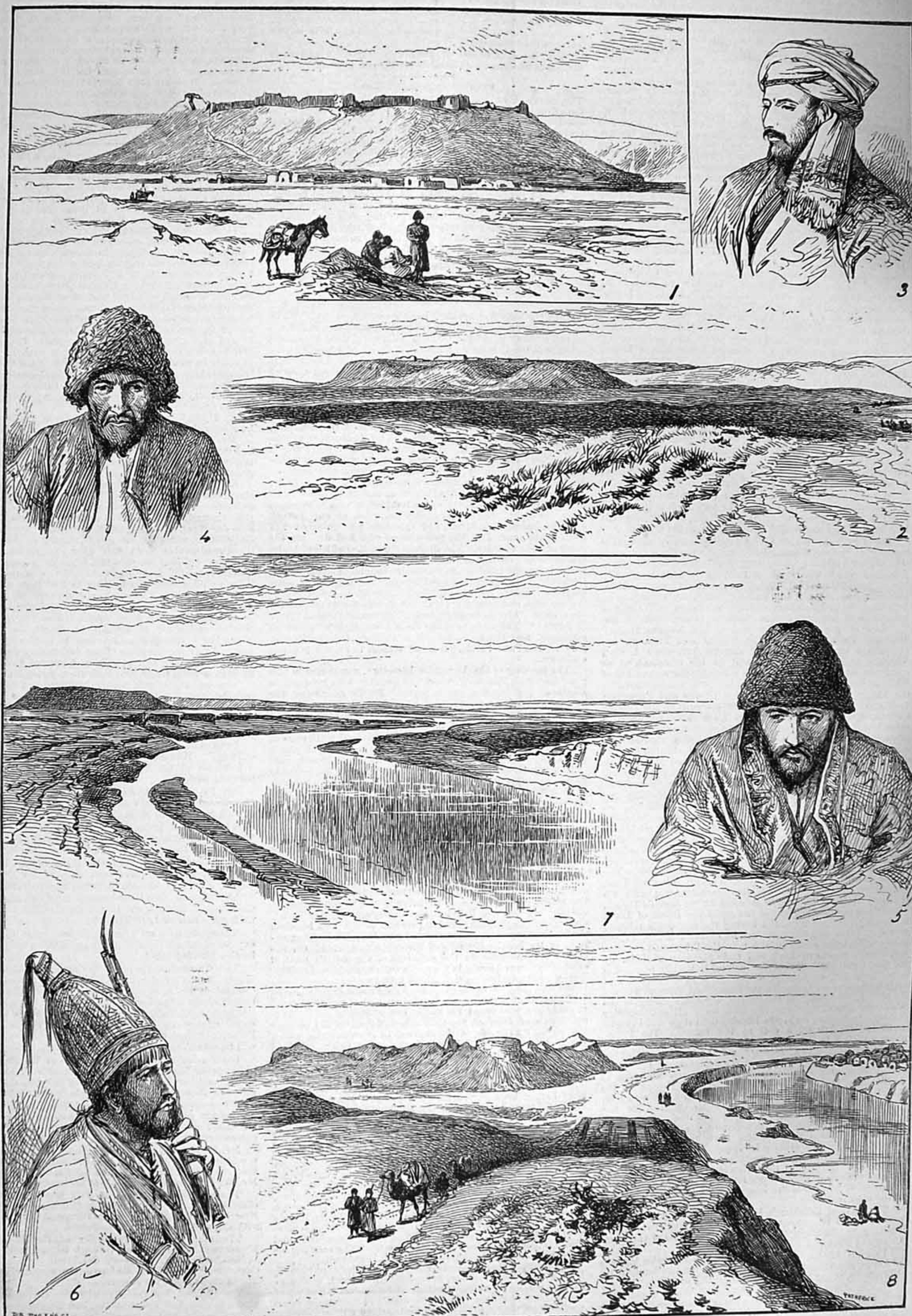
2. View of Khorassan, looking east from Shahrud.
5. Daughan, with the home of the "Old Man of the Mountain."

3. Chunar-tree at Shahrud.

SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.

SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.



1. Kara Tapa, "the Black Mound," on the Kushk River.

4. Abdullah, a Sarok, at Penjdeh.

7. The Murghab River, with Ak Tapa, near the junction with the Kushk River.

2. Kala-i-Maur, on the Kushk River.

5. Wali Khan, of Penjdeh, a Sarok.

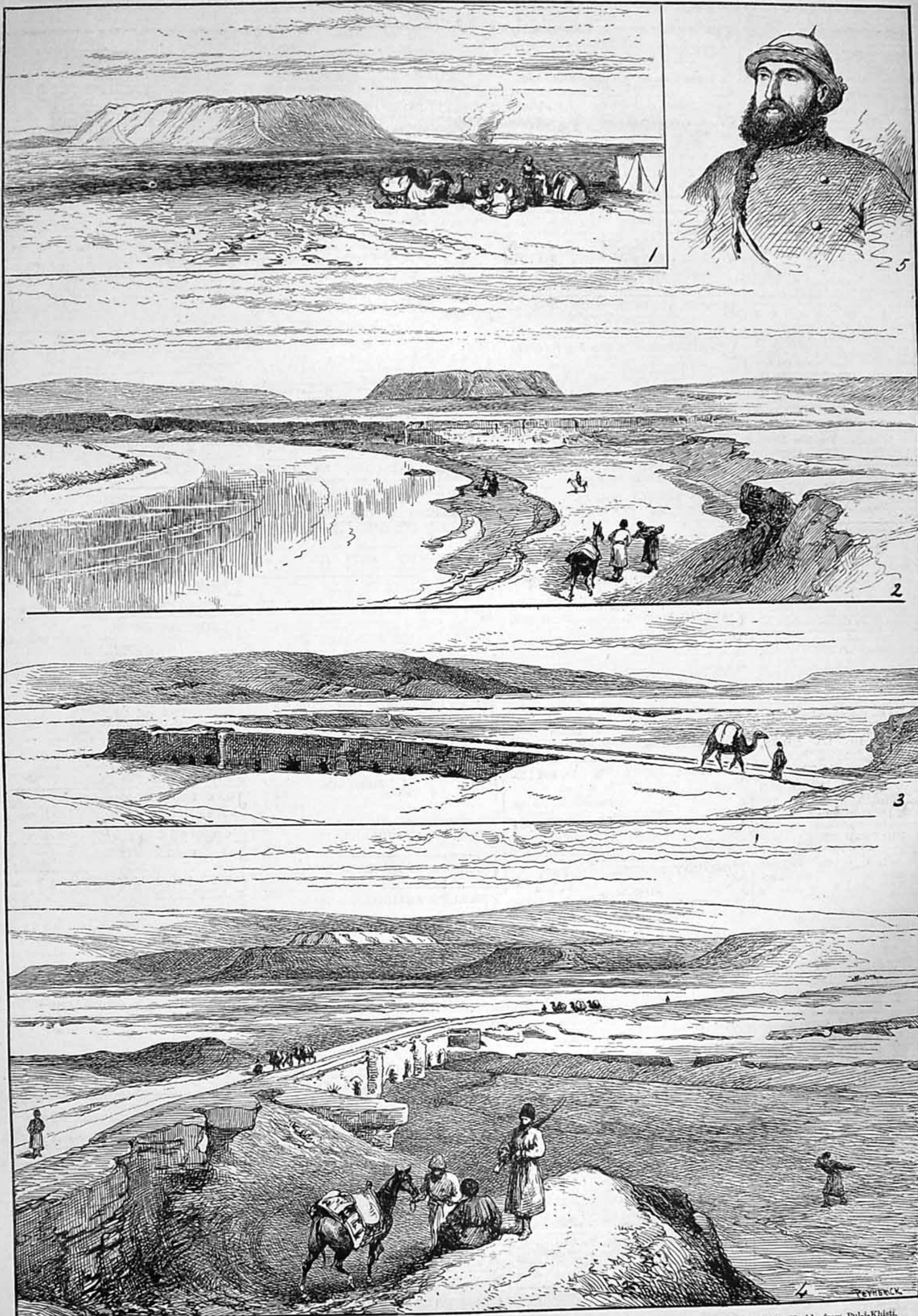
3. Taj Nazer, Eahan or Syud of Penjdeh.

6. Juba Karir (a Dervish), a Sarok Turkoman from Balkh.

8. Kona Penjdeh, "Old Penjdeh," on the Murghab River.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.

SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.

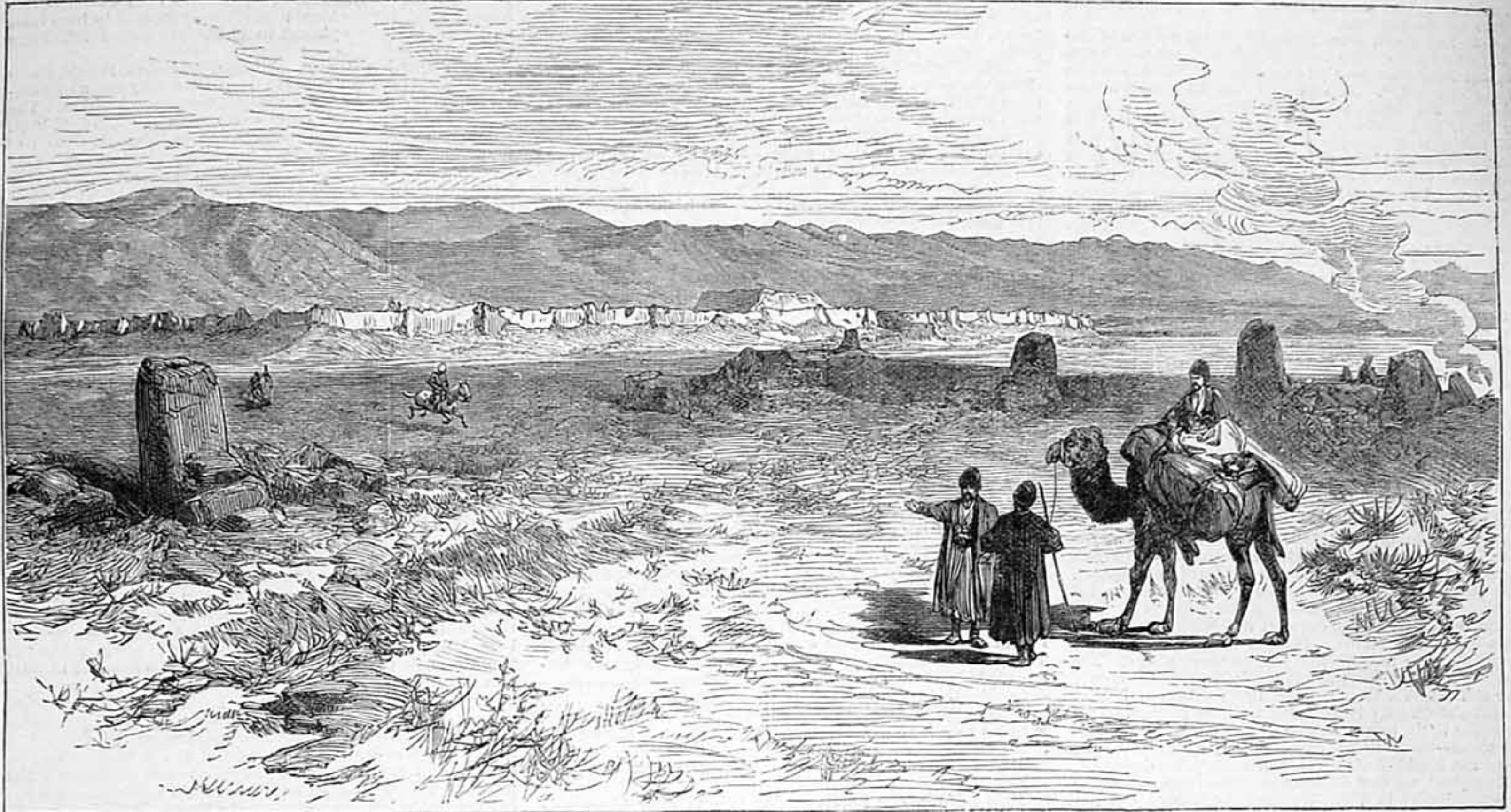


1. Ak Tapa, on the Murghab, near its junction with the Kushk River: View from the south.
4. Pul-i-Khisti, the "Bridge of Brick," on the Kushk River.

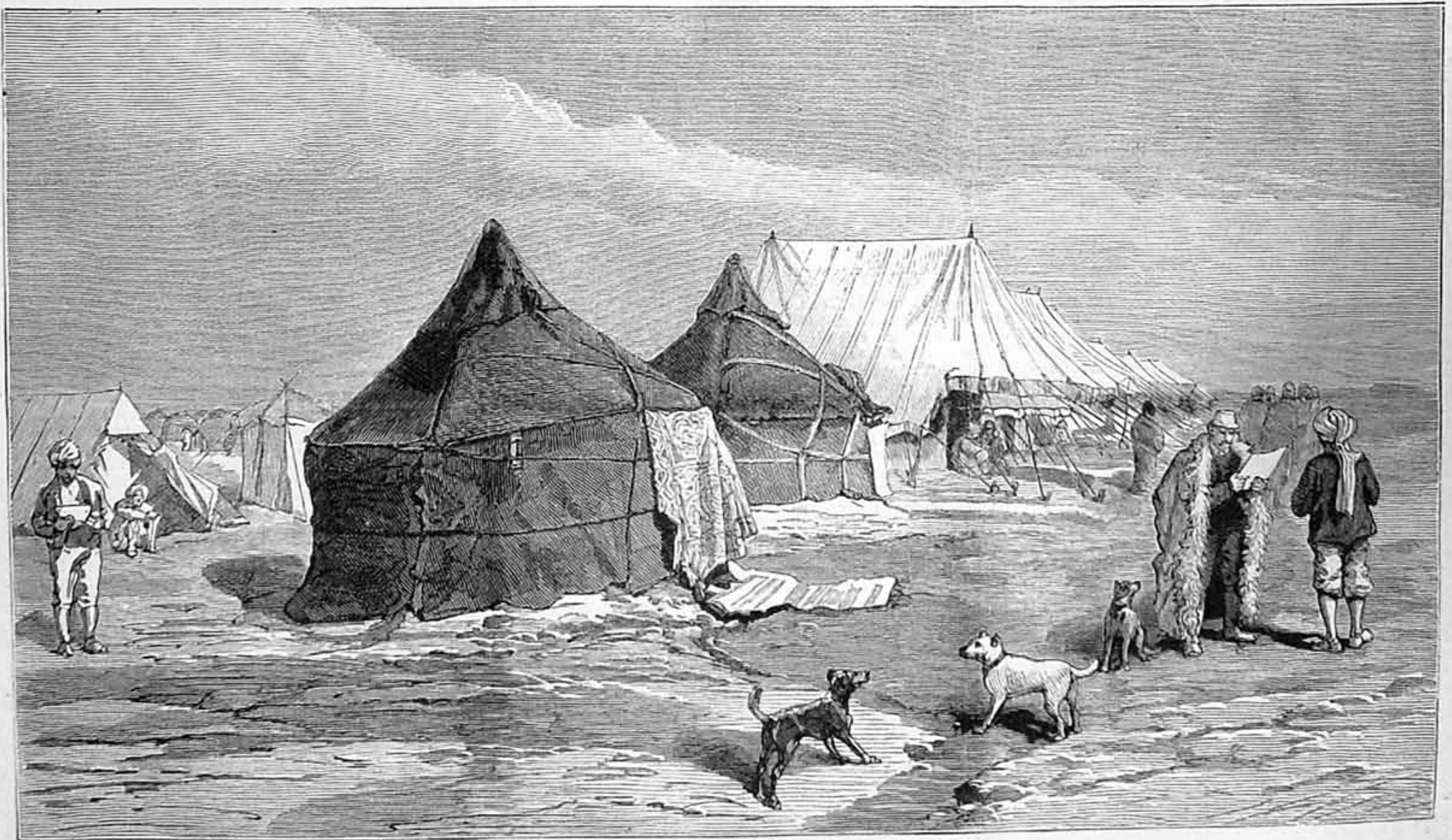
2. Junction of the Murghab and Kushk Rivers.
3. Valley of the Kushk, from Pul-i-Khisti.
5. Ghouse-ud-din Khan, the Afghan General commanding the troops at Ak Tapa.

WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.

Sketches by our Special Artist, Mr. William Simpson.



MARUCHAK, ON THE MURGHAB RIVER.



KIBITKAS, OR TURKOMAN TENTS, IN THE CAMP OF THE BRITISH AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION AT BALA MURGHAB.

WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.
SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.

Afghan Troops saluting.

Sir P. Lumsden, with Afghan General.

Escort of Bengal Lancers.



ARRIVAL OF SIR PETER LUMSDEN, WITH HIS STAFF, AT THE AFGHAN FORT OF AK TAPA.

Rud goes by a different name to the north of Sarakhs. After disappearing there in its dry channel, it reappears lower down, and is known thenceforth as the Tejend, which finally sinks into the sand of the desert. In the rainy season, however, there is a large river flowing down the whole course.

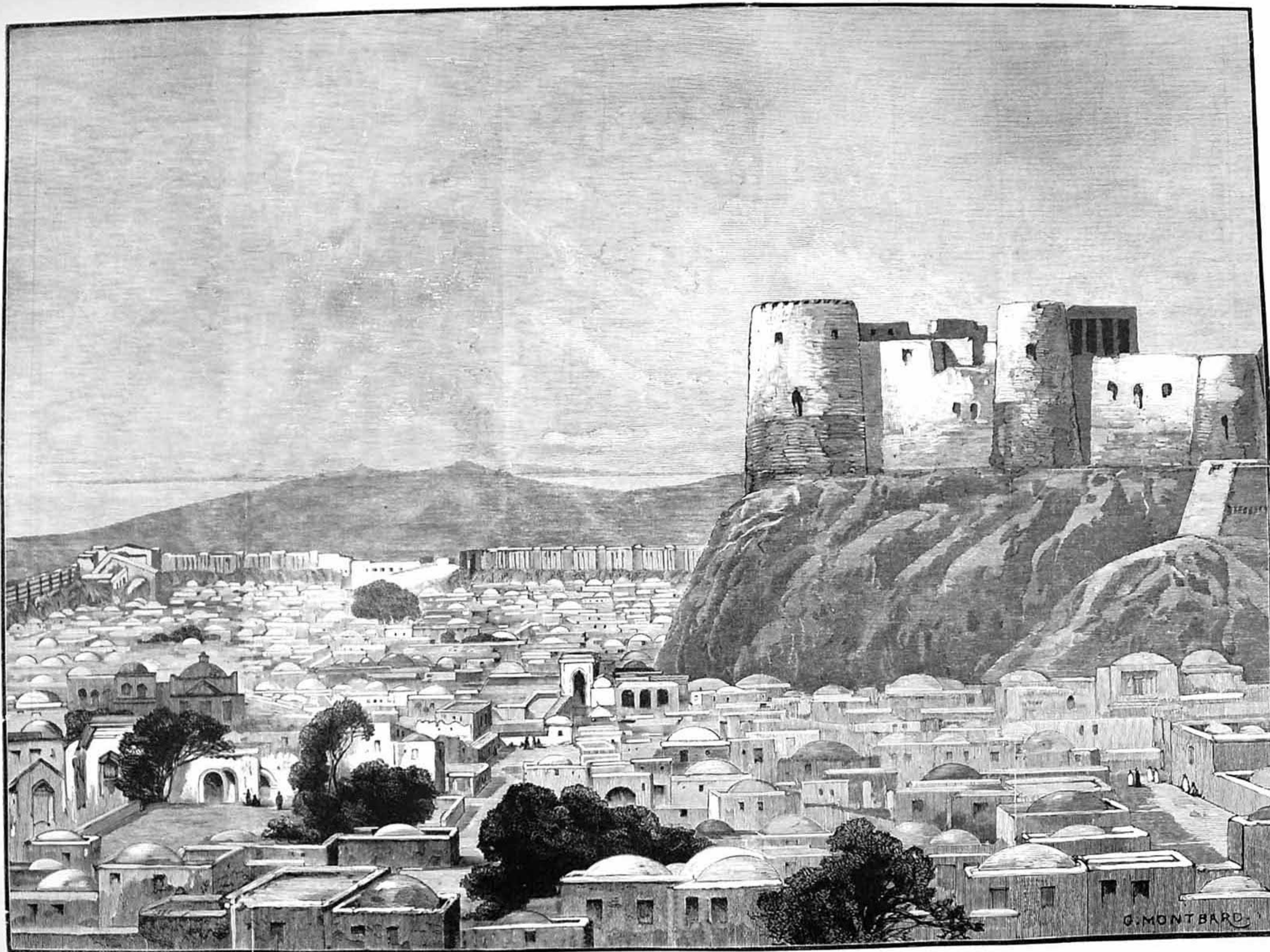
Pul-i-Khatun, with the Russian advance picket camp at that place, is the subject of another Sketch. "The camp," says Mr. Simpson, "is on the right bank of the Heri-Rud, just below the bridge, and is composed of about a dozen huts; at the time of my visit, there might be about fifty or sixty men,

perhaps half a sotnia. Pul-i-Khatun is very nearly forty miles south of Sarakhs, and is all that distance nearer to Herat. The ground on the left bank of the river is within the Persian frontier. The frontier of Afghanistan has been put on maps as beginning at Sarakhs; but till the Frontier Commission have accomplished their labours, the exact point must remain undetermined. Whether the Russians will hold to Pul-i-Khatun, as within their frontier, remains to be seen. There is no doubt that it has advantages as a military position. At ordinary times, the Heri-Rud is easily crossed almost anywhere,

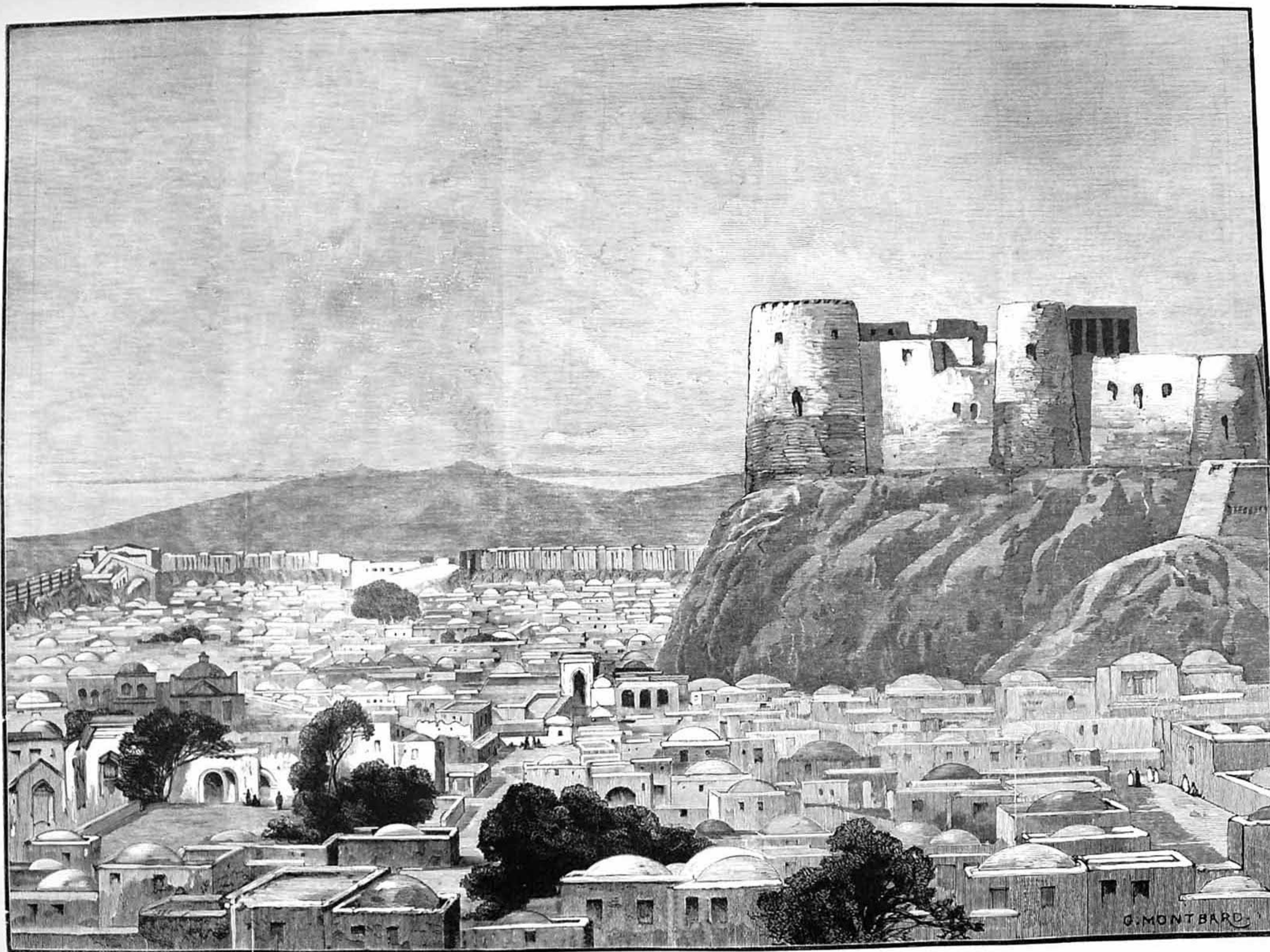
but in the rains there are few places where it can be forded. The Keshef-Rud has been our road eastward from Meshed, and we see the importance of the bridge here as a means of communication—that is, before the arch was destroyed. The bridge is said to have been erected by a wife of Timour. 'Pul' is the ordinary Persian word for bridge, and 'khatun' means lady; hence the name, translated into English, is 'The Lady's Bridge.' It is built of brick, and has been a substantial structure. The central arch was destroyed about sixty years ago in some frontier war. There are the ruins of a caravan-



BREAKFAST ON THE MARCH.



HERAT, THE CAPITAL OF WESTERN AFGHANISTAN.



HERAT, THE CAPITAL OF WESTERN AFGHANISTAN.



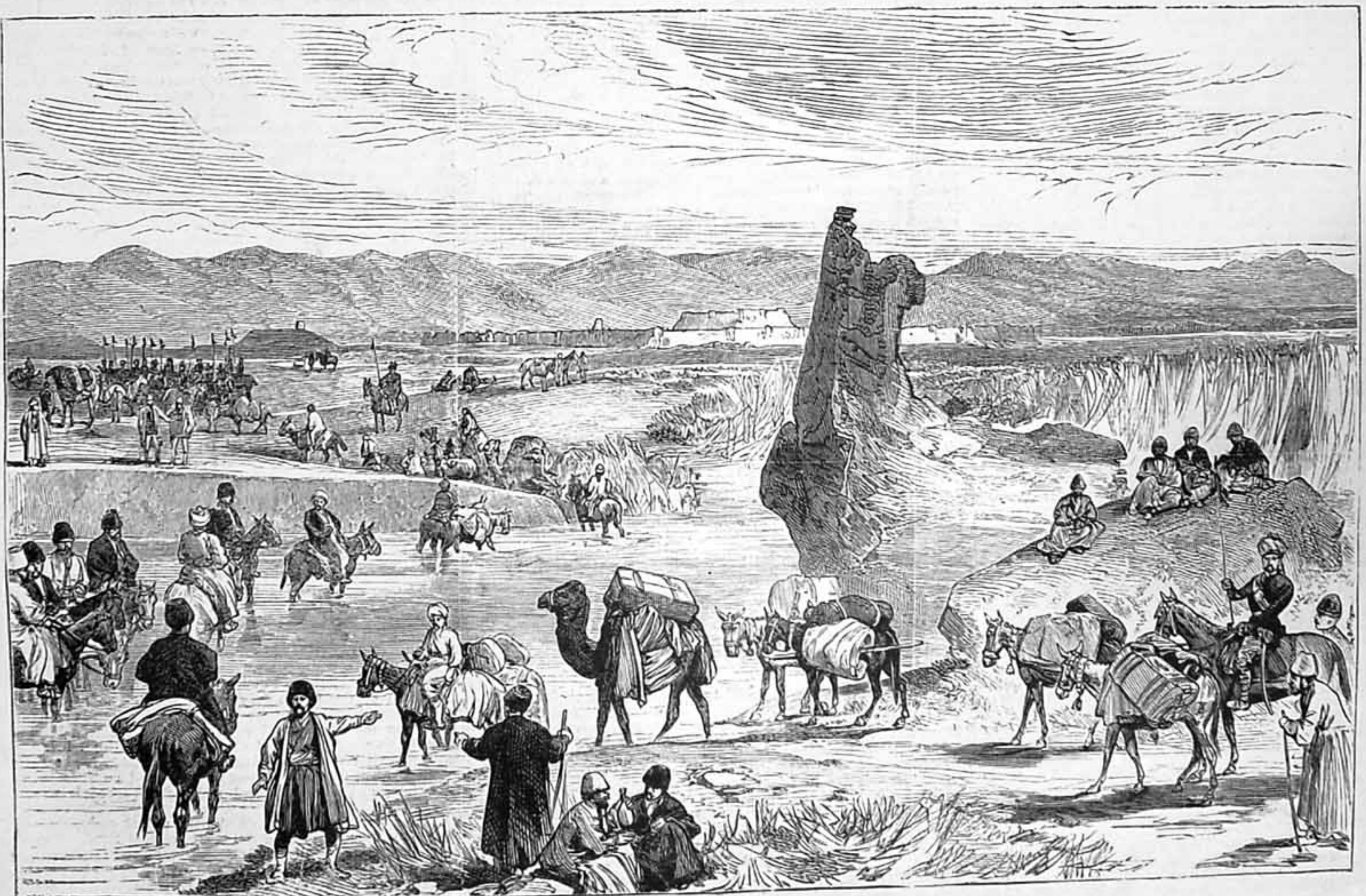
WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION: BUNGRA, OR KHATTUK DANCE, PERFORMED BY THE 20th PUNJAB INFANTRY AT BALA MURGHAB.
SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.



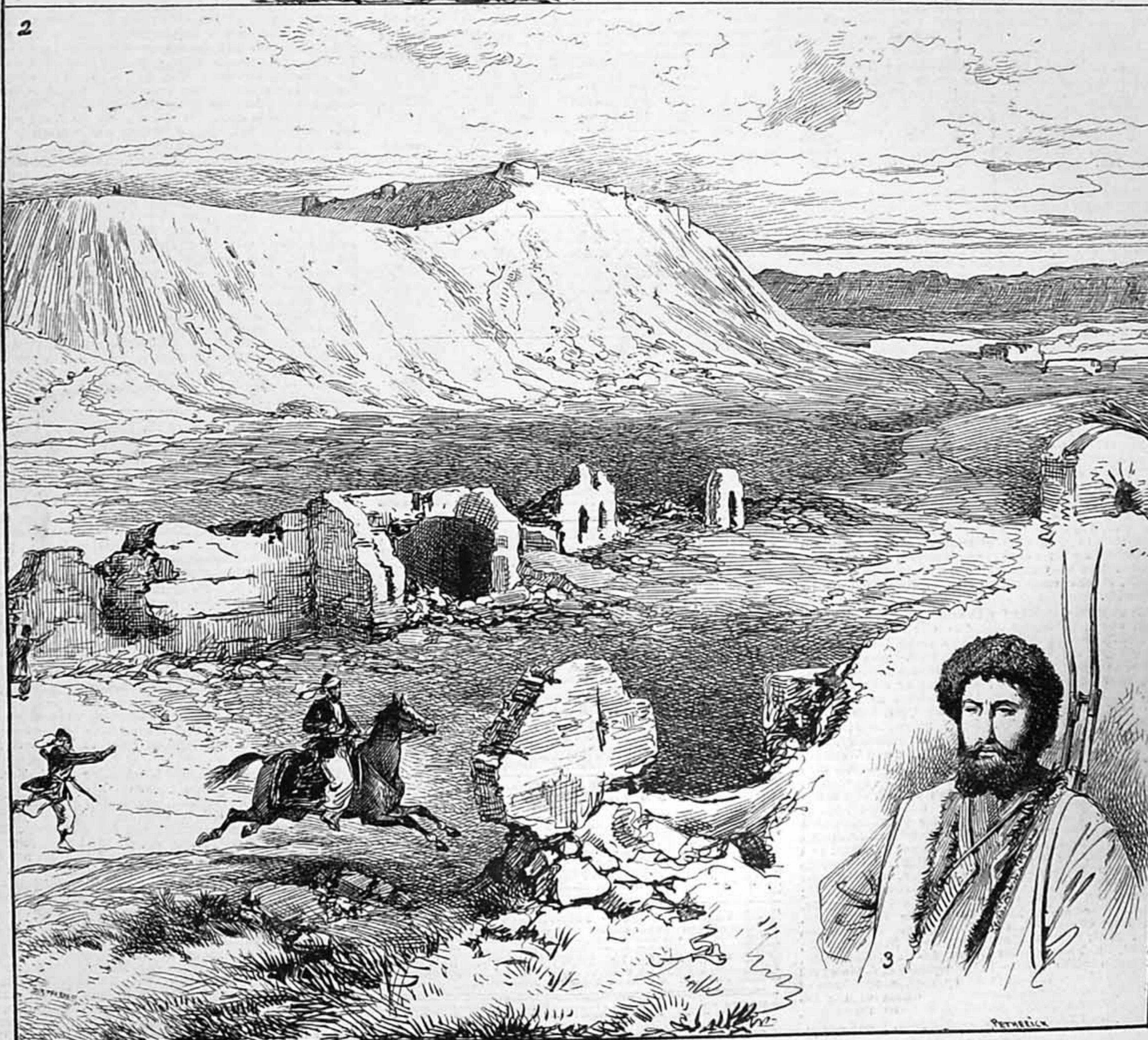
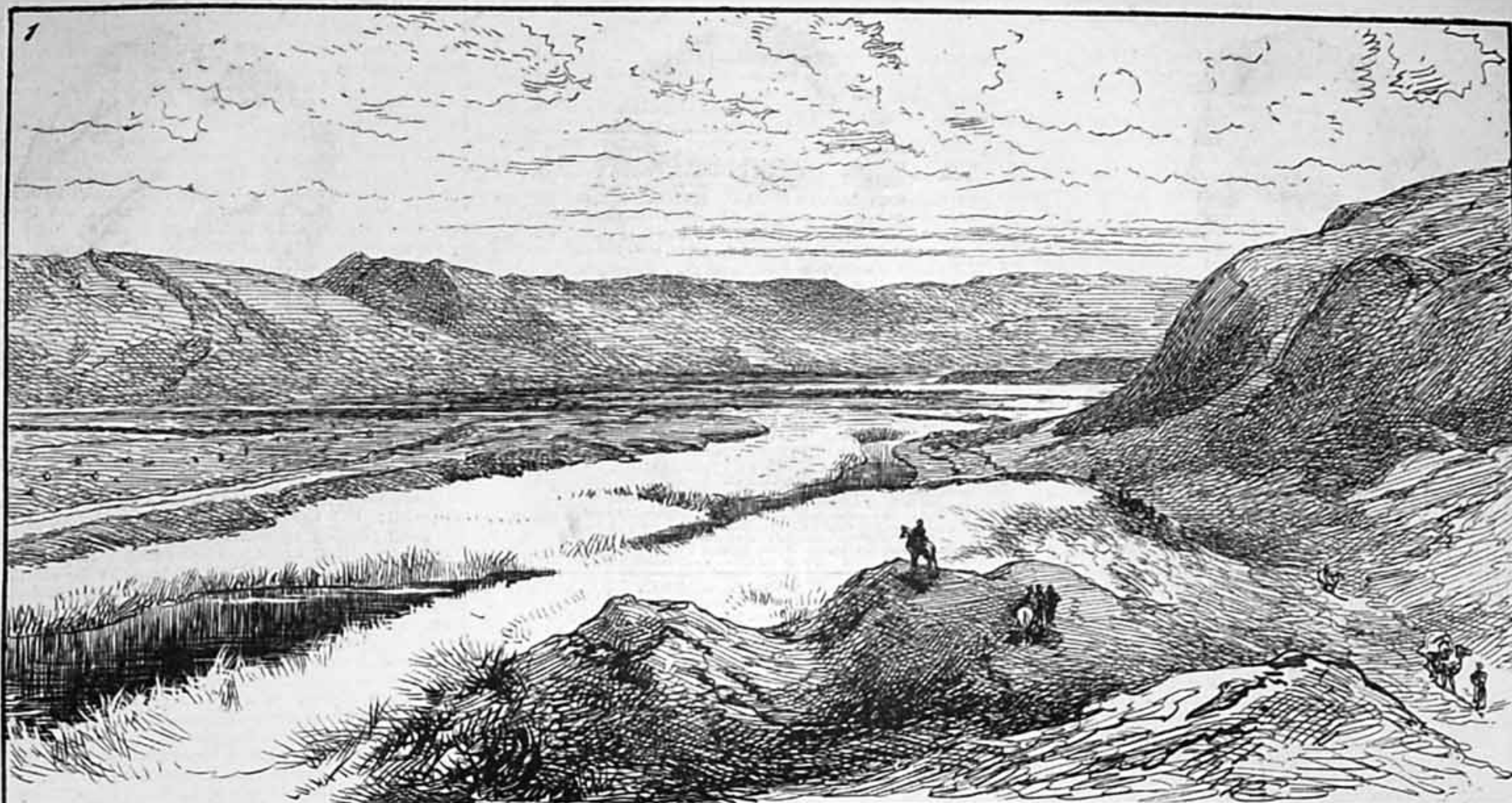
THE LATE COLONEL FRANCIS LYON, R.A.,
SUPERINTENDENT OF THE ROYAL LABORATORY, WOOLWICH ARSENAL.
Killed by accidental explosion of a shell.



THE LATE CAPTAIN F. M. GOOLD-ADAMS, R.A.,
SUPERINTENDENT OF EXPERIMENTS AT THE SCHOOL OF GUNNERY, SHOEBURYNESS.
Killed by accidental explosion of a shell.



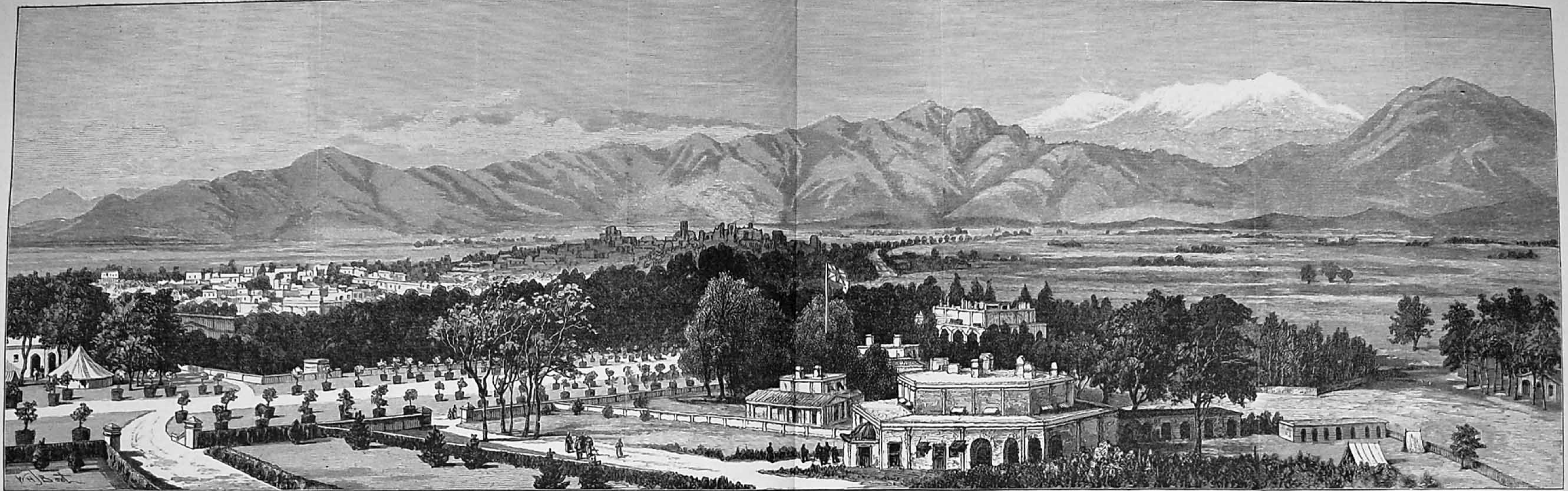
WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION: THE BRITISH EXPEDITION FORDING THE MURGHAB AT MARUCHAK.
SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.



1. The Bund-i-Nadri, or Irrigation Dam of the Murghab River. 2. The Arg or Citadel of Maruchak, on the Murghab. 3. Kurban Ali (a Ferozkohi), Chief Huntsman to the Governor of Herat.

WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION: SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.

T H E A F G H A N Q U E S T I O N .



RAWUL PINDI, THE MEETING-PLACE OF THE VICEROY OF INDIA AND THE AMEER OF AFGHANISTAN.
FROM A SKETCH BY COLONEL H. B. URMSTON.

CONFERENCE AT RAWUL PINDI.

The important meeting between Lord Dufferin, the Viceroy of India, and Abdurrahman Khan, Ameer of Cabul and ruler of Afghanistan, has taken place this week at Rawul Pindi, a well-known British military station in the Punjab, the administrative headquarters of a large district between the Indus and the Jhelum rivers. The town of Rawul Pindi, which has nearly thirty thousand inhabitants, is situated on the railway from Lahore to Peshawur; to the north-east are the Murree

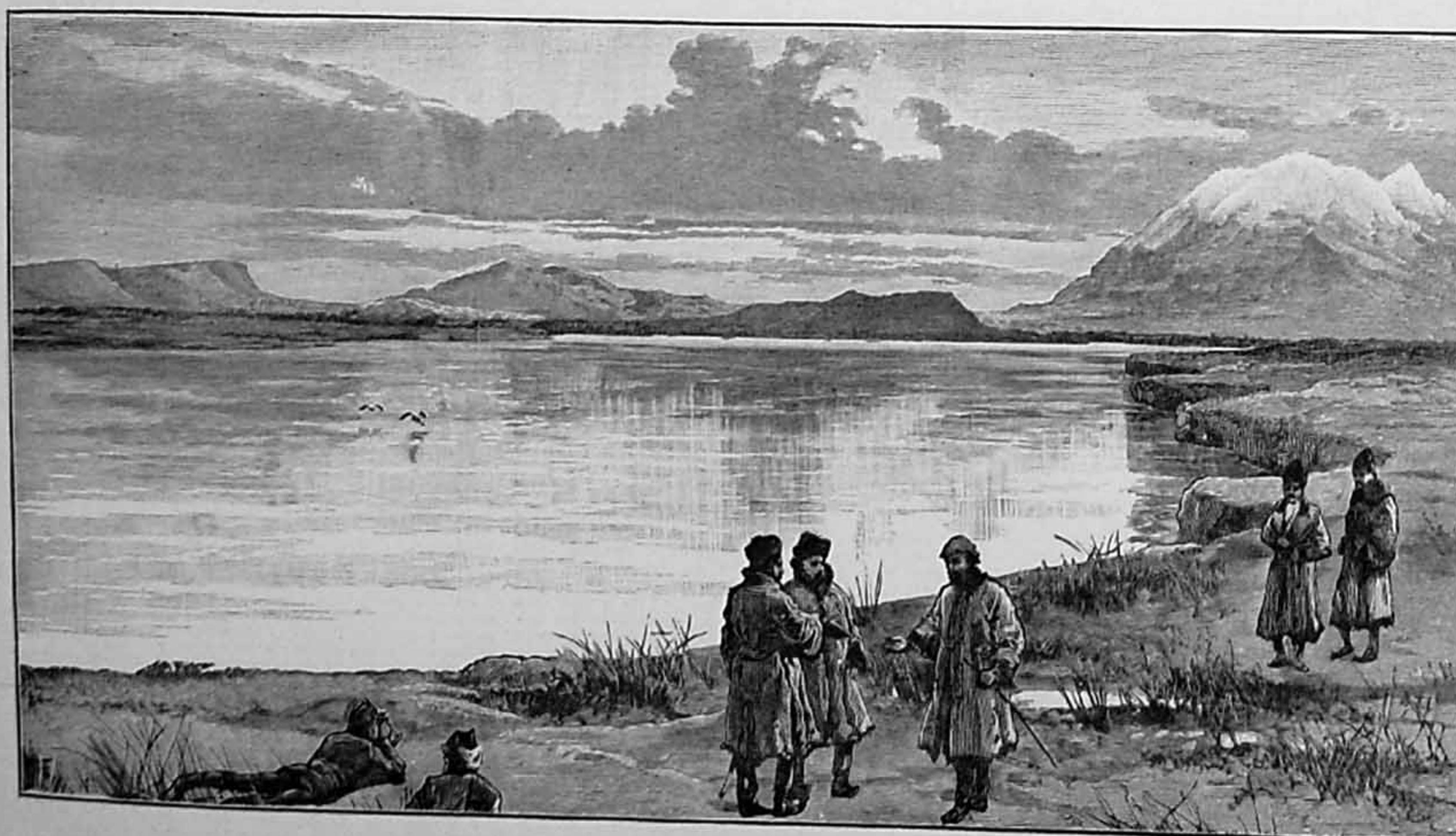
hills, where is the sanitarium and summer retreat of English Punjab officials; to the north-west is Hassan Abdul, where in 1873 a camp of exercise for twenty thousand troops was formed under Lord Napier of Magdala, then Commander-in-Chief in India. We are indebted to Colonel H. B. Urmston, of the Bengal Staff Corps, who was six years Deputy Commissioner of the Rawul Pindi district, for several good water-colour sketches of those places as they were in 1873, and of the camp then assembled at Hassan Abdul. The sketch we have engraved presents a general view of Rawul Pindi, with part of

the ground now occupied by the grand encampment, and with the hills in the distance. The Viceroy's camp, including the large Durbar tent, with the tents of his escort, is on the race-course, west of the military cantonments; it is well laid out with two broad roads, along which the tents are ranged, and between which is a space of green turf, with fountains and plants adorning the scene; at night it is lighted up with gas and coloured lamps. To the south of this, on the opposite side of the Peshawur road, are encamped the Royal Horse Artillery, the 9th Lancers, the Seaforth Highlanders,

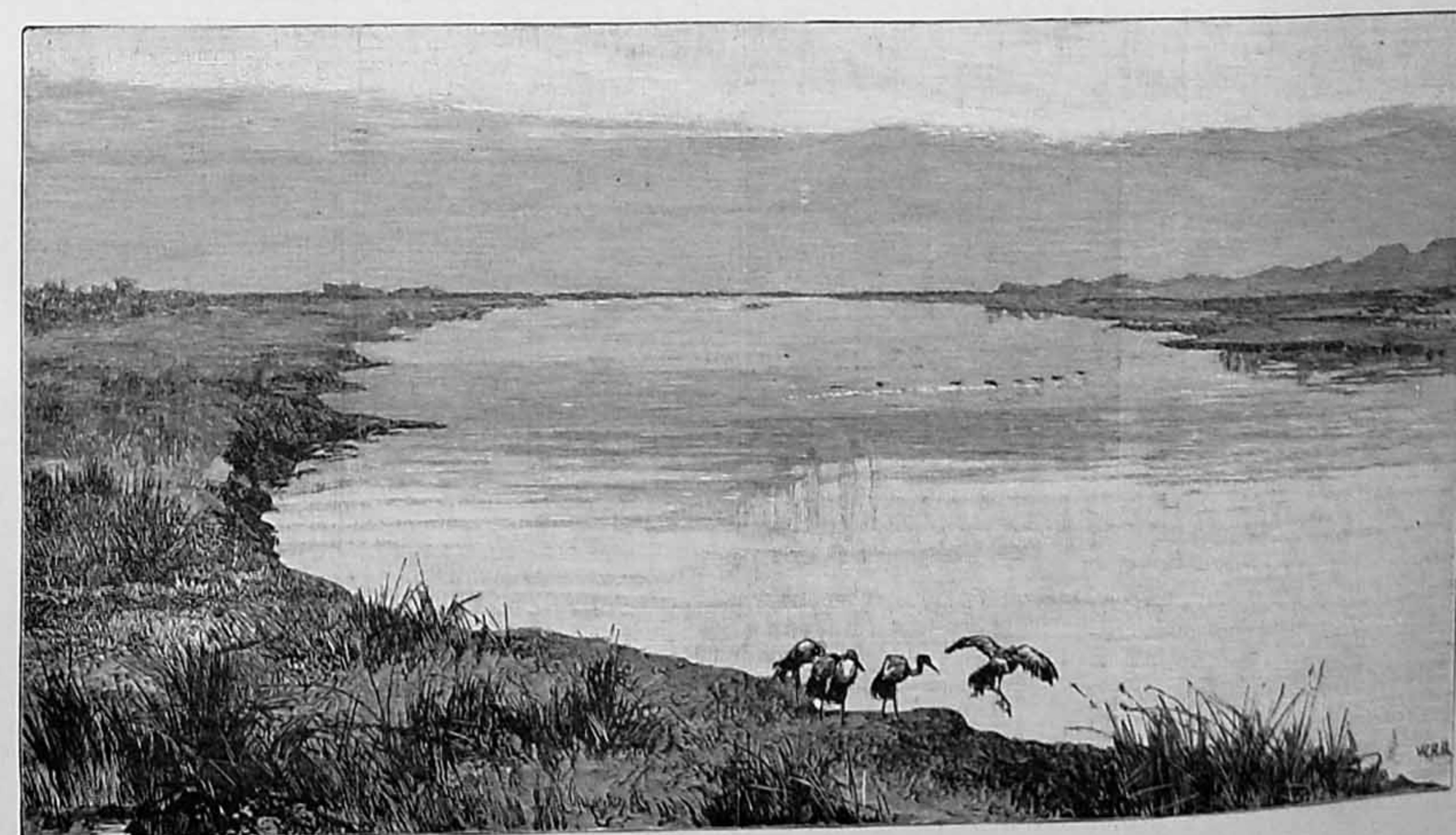
the 1st Bengal Infantry, and the Punjab Guides. To the east is the camp of Sir Charles Aitchison, Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab; while the Civil Service camp is on the infantry parade-ground in the middle of the cantonments. A house, richly furnished, near the park to the south-east, has been allotted for the lodging of the Ameer, with a splendid Durbar tent, which was lent by the Maharajah of Cashmere, on the lawn, for the Ameer to use in receiving ceremonial visits. The Punjab Native Chiefs have a separate camp on the north side of the town. The troops of the Rifle Brigade, and the 4th and

5th Ghorkas, are encamped on the Khunna plain, two miles east of the cantonments. Lord Dufferin arrived by railway at Rawul Pindi on Friday week, in the evening, and was met by Sir Charles Aitchison; General Sir Donald Stewart, Commander-in-Chief in India; General Sir Frederick Roberts, Commander-in-Chief of the Madras Army; and General Hardinge, Bombay Commander-in-Chief, with the Civil Service officials of the district, the municipal authorities of the town, and the Punjab Chiefs. An address was presented by the municipality, to which the

Viceroy replied. He next day received and returned the visits of the native chiefs, and held a general *Levee*. The Ameer of Afghanistan was expected to arrive at Rawul Pindi, accompanied by a military escort of two thousand men, cavalry, artillery, and infantry, with which he has travelled from Cabul through the Khyber Pass. He was met last week, at the frontier line west of Lundi Kot, by Colonel Watfield, the Commissioner of Peshawur, with an escort of the 1st Bengal Cavalry; on Sunday his Highness was at Jamrud, on the Indian side of the Khyber Pass, where he was received by

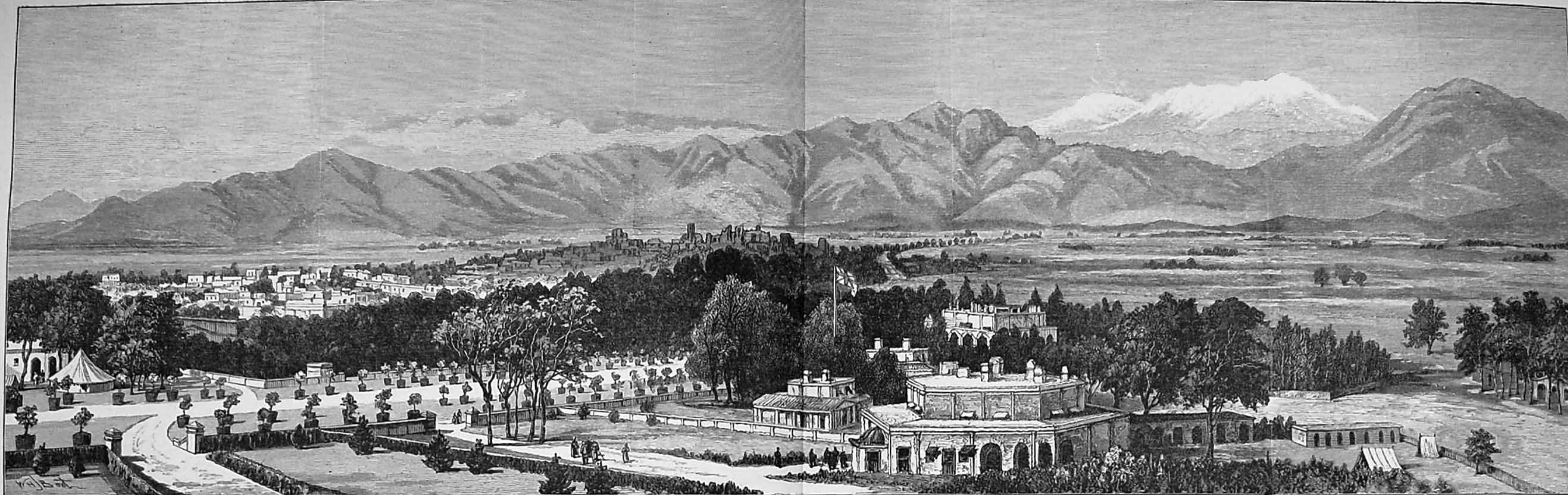


THE OXUS AT KHAMI-I-AB, LOOKING EAST, NEAR KHOJA-SALEH.
FROM A SKETCH BY CAPTAIN PEACOCKE, R.E.



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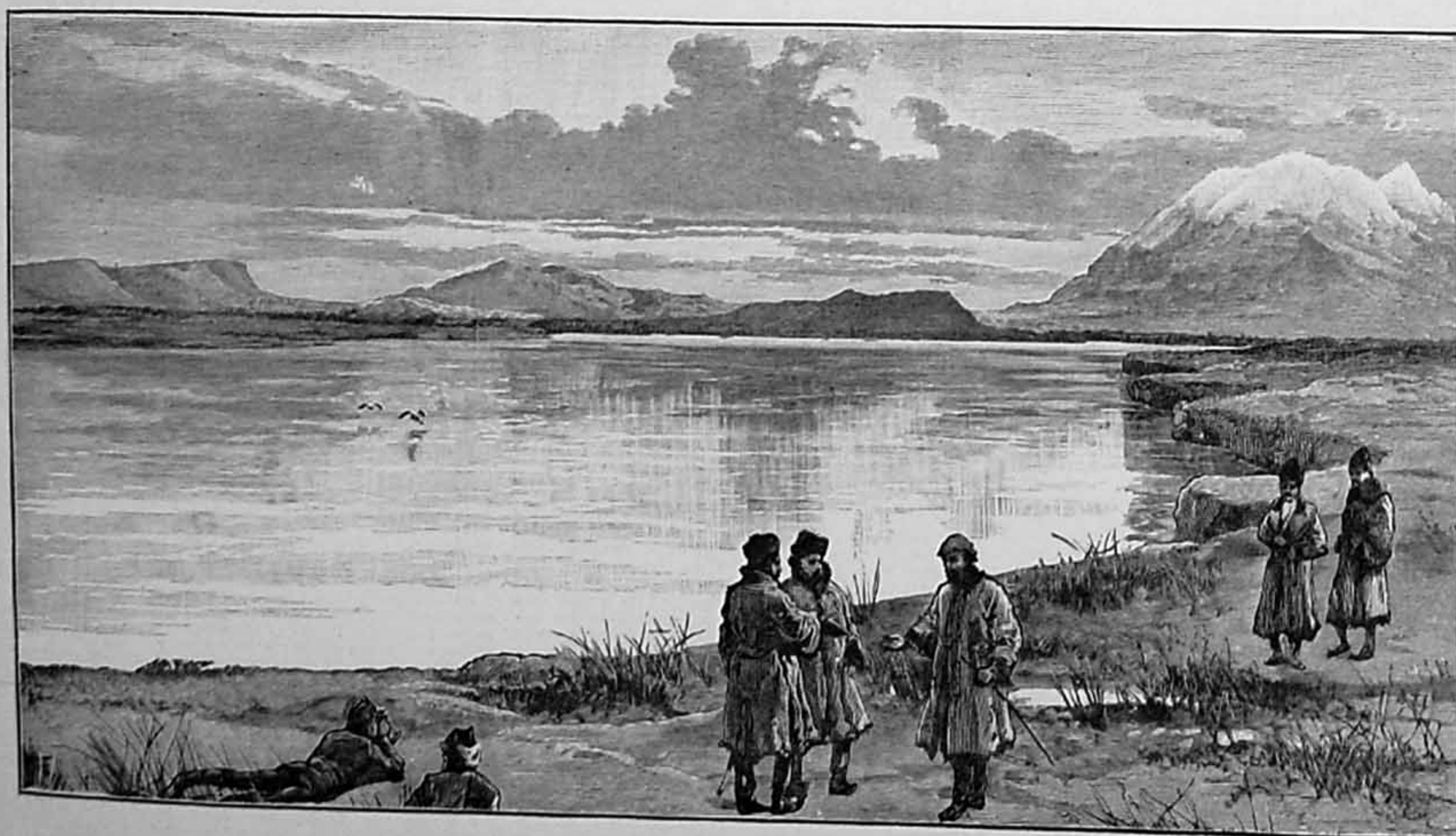
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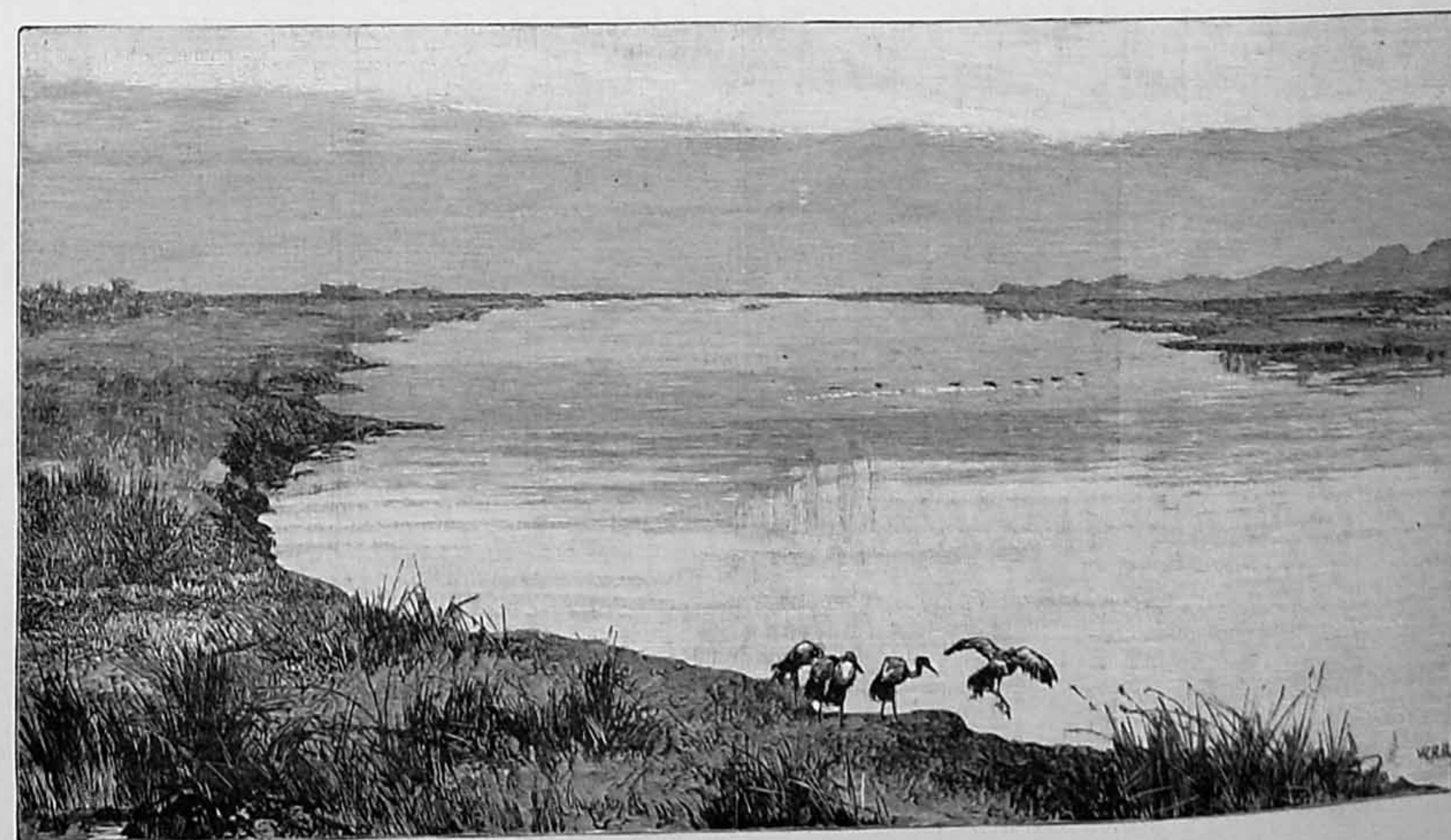
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THE GREAT HIGHWAY OF CENTRAL ASIA.

SKETCH BY MR. W. SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.



THE LATE QUARTERMASTER C. EASTMEAD,
KILLED IN THE SOUDAN.



MAJOR F. M. WARDROP,
3RD (PRINCE OF WALES'S) DRAGOON GUARDS.



THE LATE CAPTAIN F. J. ROMILLY, R.E.,
KILLED IN THE SOUDAN.

BRITISH OFFICERS IN THE SOUDAN.

Among the personal acts of gallantry during the late campaign in the Soudan, one which attracted public notice was that of Major Wardrop, accompanied by three or four troopers of the 19th Hussars, on Feb. 13, during the retreat of the British force, under Sir Redvers Buller, from their abandoned camp at Gakdul, near Metammeh, to the Wells of Abou Klea. It will be remembered that, when the encumbered march of the troops and convoy was harassed and threatened with attack by large bodies of the enemy, reckoned altogether to number about five thousand, these four or five British horsemen boldly rode out through the bushes and among the hillocks which afforded a little cover, and turned upon the nearest approaching masses of Arabs, making them believe that a formidable cavalry force was about to charge them, with such effect that they desisted from immediately molesting the march of Sir Redvers Buller. Major F. M. Wardrop, of the 3rd (Prince of Wales's) Dragoon Guards, was attached to the General's Staff, and had previously rendered good service in the Intelligence Department, in the advance from Korti across the Bayuda Desert.

The other Portraits this week are those of two officers whose deaths are to be regretted among those killed in the more recent engagements near Souakim, under Sir Gerald Graham; Captain Romilly fell in the defence of the zereba on Sunday, March 22, and Quartermaster Eastmead in a skirmish on the next day.

Captain Francis J. Romilly, of the Royal Engineers, was eldest son of Mr. George T. Romilly, and grandson of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Romilly, R.E. He was born March 10, 1849, obtained his commission and passed out of the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich in July, 1870. He went to India, and joined the Madras Public Works Department in 1873; in 1879 he was ordered to Bangalore, and was employed on special work in the autumn of 1881. He was stationed at Tranquebar, Tanjore, Negapatam, and Coimbatore. At the time of the first Egyptian Campaign, in 1882, he volunteered for service with the Queen's Own Madras Sappers; but, enough officers being available, his services were not required. In February, 1885, he was ordered to join the Madras Sappers and Miners, who form part of the Indian Contingent in the Soudan. They started from Bangalore on Feb. 24, and arrived at Souakim on March 13. Captain Romilly was killed while superintending the construction of General Sir John McNeill's zereba on the 22nd ult. He had married a daughter of Mr. Dennis de Berdt Hovell, of Boreham Holt, Elstree, Hertfordshire. We learn that Captain Romilly was greatly esteemed for his high professional acquirements, and his geniality and kindness made him generally popular. He leaves a widow and three young children.

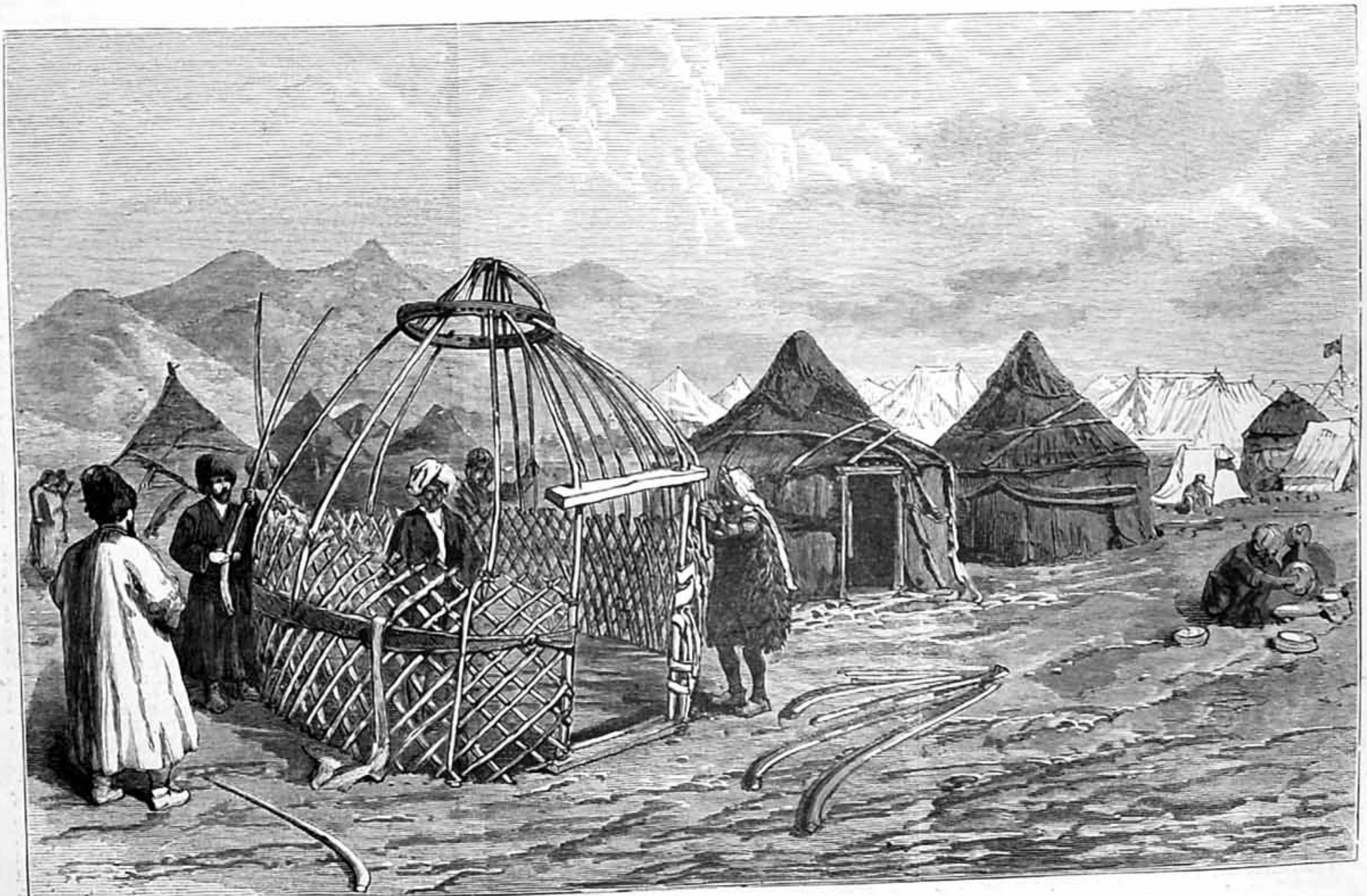
Quartermaster Charles Eastmead, who was killed in action on the next day, was one of the very few non-commissioned officers of the Royal Engineers promoted from the ranks. He enlisted in the Army in 1857, and served as a Sapper through-

out the Indian Mutiny campaign, including the siege operations at Lucknow, and also through the New Zealand campaign of 1863-4. As Sergeant-Major, R.E., he was well known in the Chatham garrison. He was promoted to a commission as Sub-Assistant Commissioner in the Ordnance Store Department, in March, 1878, and was made Quartermaster in the same year.

Mr. Dunn, the Chief Constructor of the Navy, inspected several large Atlantic steamers at Liverpool yesterday week, and decided upon the details of their armaments as cruisers.

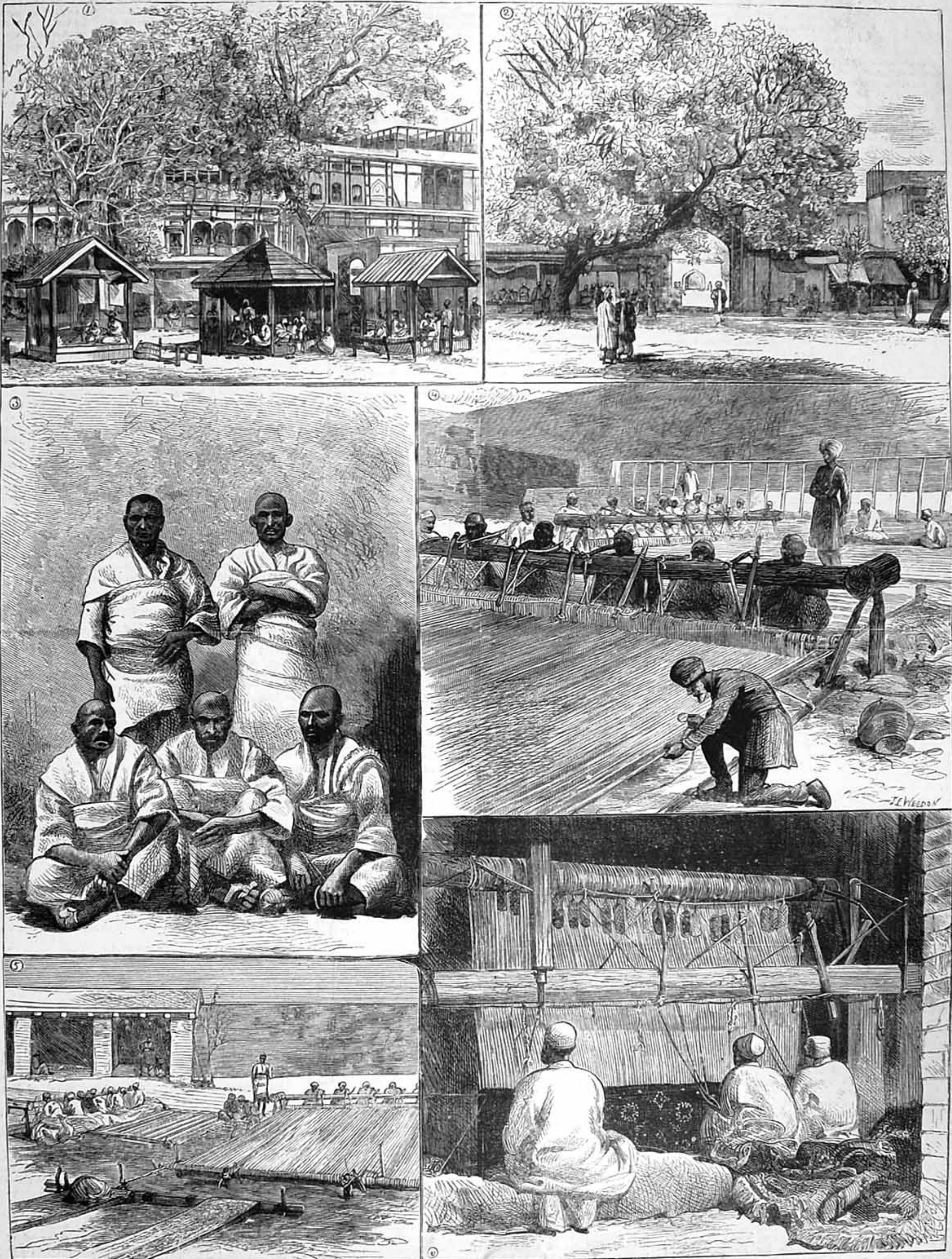
Lord Rosebery, who was the principal speaker at the annual meeting of the National Reform Union at Manchester last week, advocated the establishment of an English trading company for the development of the Soudan. As to Afghanistan, the Government had good hopes of a peaceful solution, but they were prepared to defend our honour and interests.

Mr. Oules, R.A., has painted a memorial portrait of Sir Edward Baines, the cost being 600 guineas; and last week it was formally handed to Sir Edward, who has for two generations been connected with Leeds. The recipient of the portrait has attained the age of eighty-five years, and has rendered good service in connection with the Yorkshire College and the Yorkshire Union of the Mechanics' Institutes. The portrait is to be placed in the Mayor's Parlour at the Leeds Townhall.



WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION: TURKOMANS ERECTING A KIBITKA IN THE CAMP AT BALA MURGHAB.
SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.

THE NORTH-WEST FRONTIER OF INDIA.

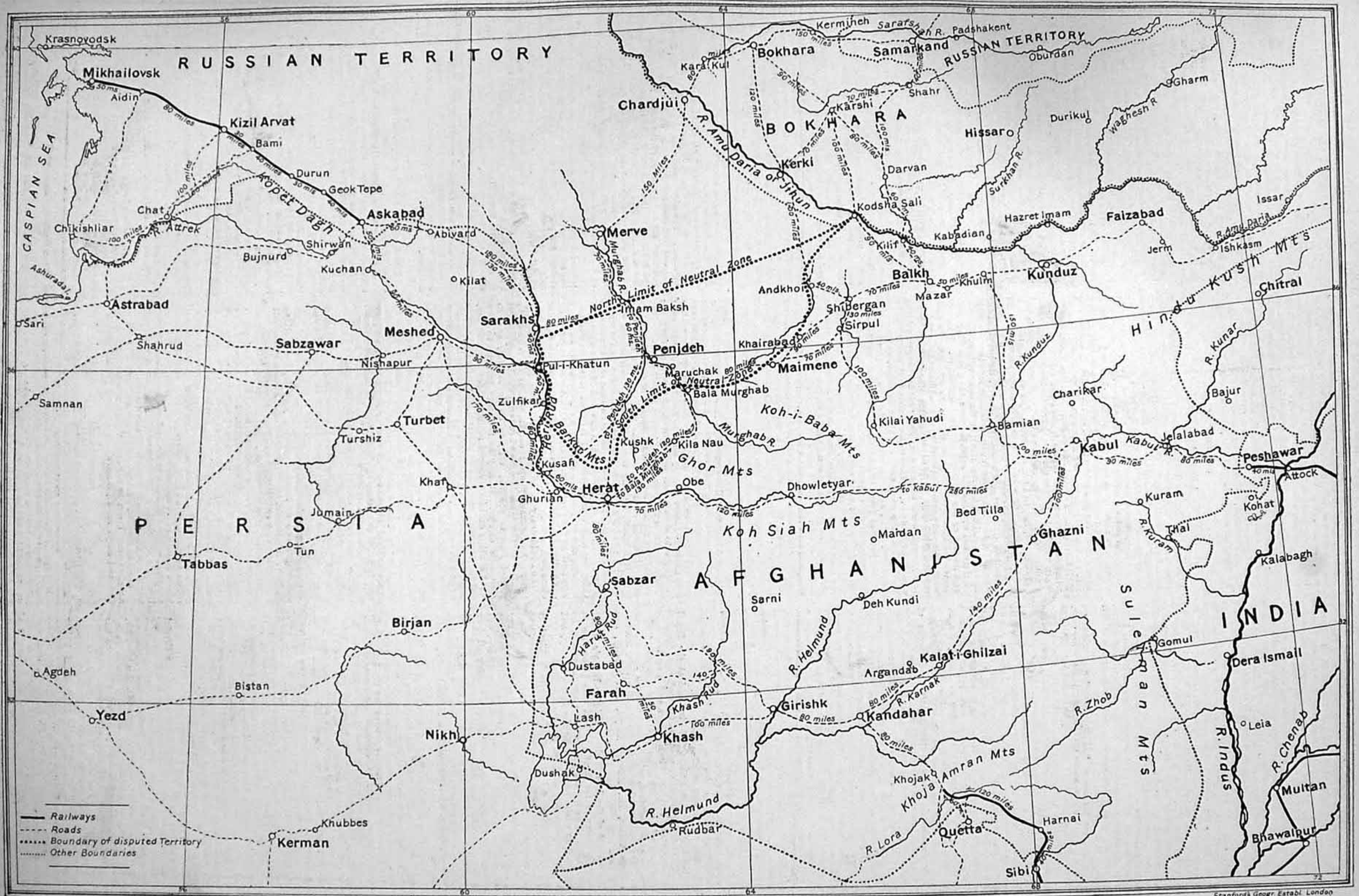


1. Cloth Market in the Town of Peshawur.
4. Making "Durrees" or Druggets.

2. Silk Market, showing Gateway into Cloth Market.
5. Manufacture of Drugget, showing the striped red and blue portion.

3. Afrerdi Prisoners in the Jail.
6. Prisoners Making Carpets.

CARPET-WEAVING BY CONVICTS, IN THE JAIL AT PESHAWUR.



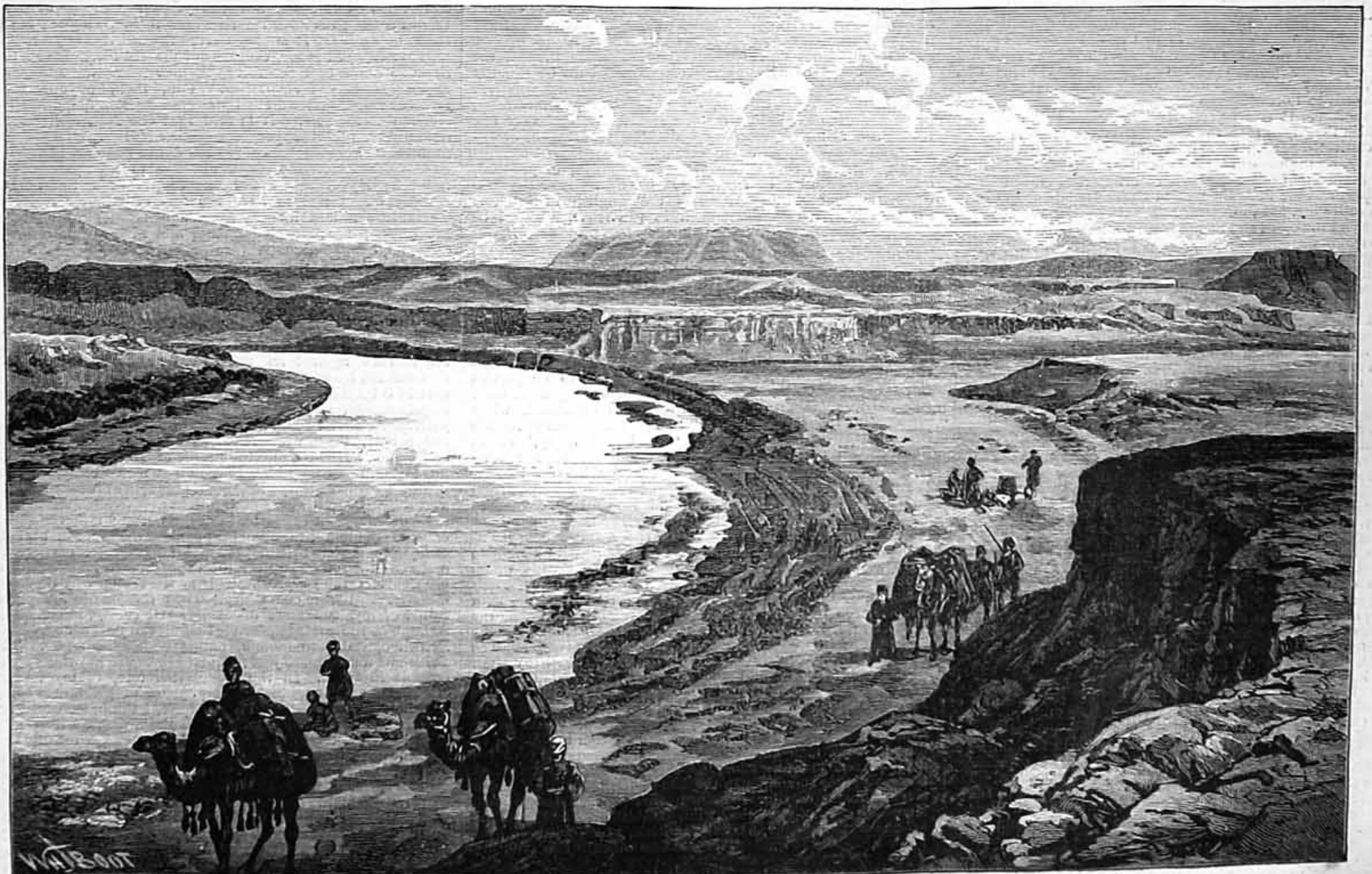
MAP OF AFGHANISTAN AND THE ADJACENT TERRITORIES OF RUSSIAN TURKESTAN, PERSIA, AND INDIA.

Stanford's Geogr. Establ. London

The Afghan Boundary



THE KUSHK VALLEY FROM PUL-I-KHISTI, LOOKING SOUTH.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.



JUNCTION OF THE MURGHAB AND KUSHK RIVERS, AK-TAPA IN THE DISTANCE.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.

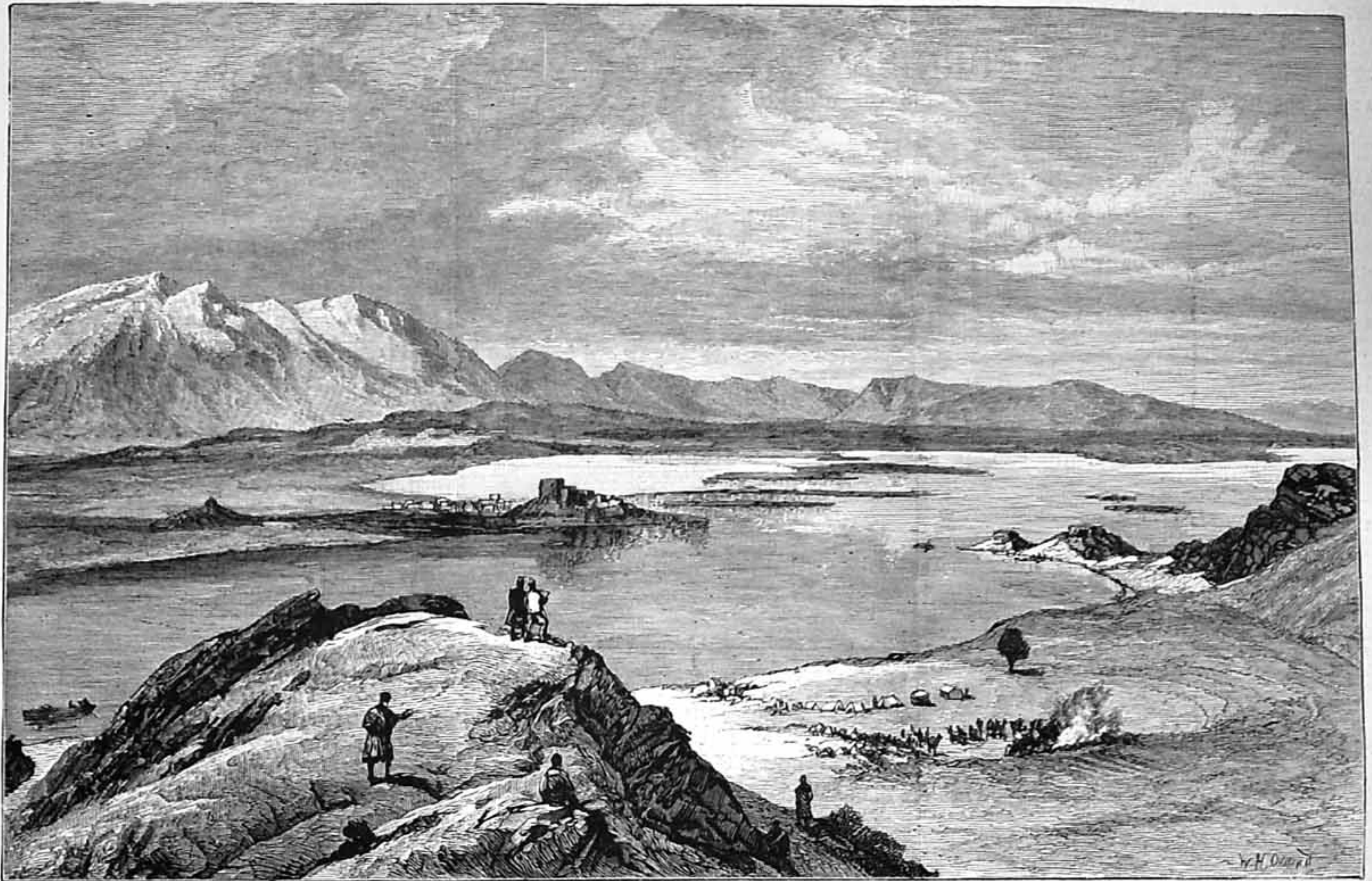
T H E A F G H A N B O U N D A R Y Q U E S T I O N .



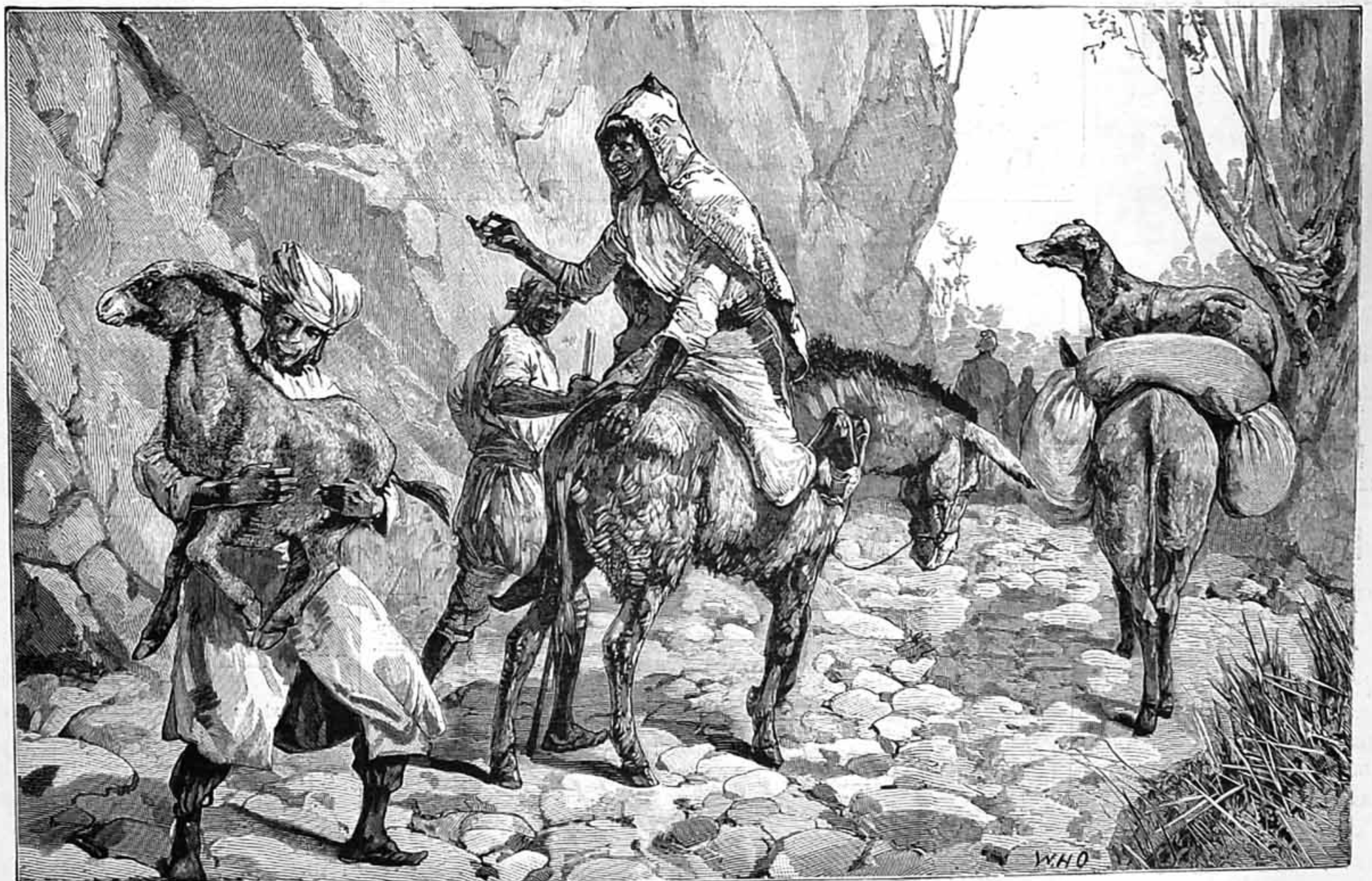
VIEW OF PUL-I-KHISTI, THE "BRIDGE OF BRICK," WHERE THE RUSSIANS ATTACKED THE AFGHAN OUTPOSTS, AK-TAPA IN THE DISTANCE.

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY QUESTION.



KILIP, ON THE OXUS.
FROM A SKETCH BY CAPTAIN PEACOCKE, R.E.



HILLMEN TRAVELLING THROUGH THE BOLAN PASS.
FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUTENANT GOSSE, R.A.

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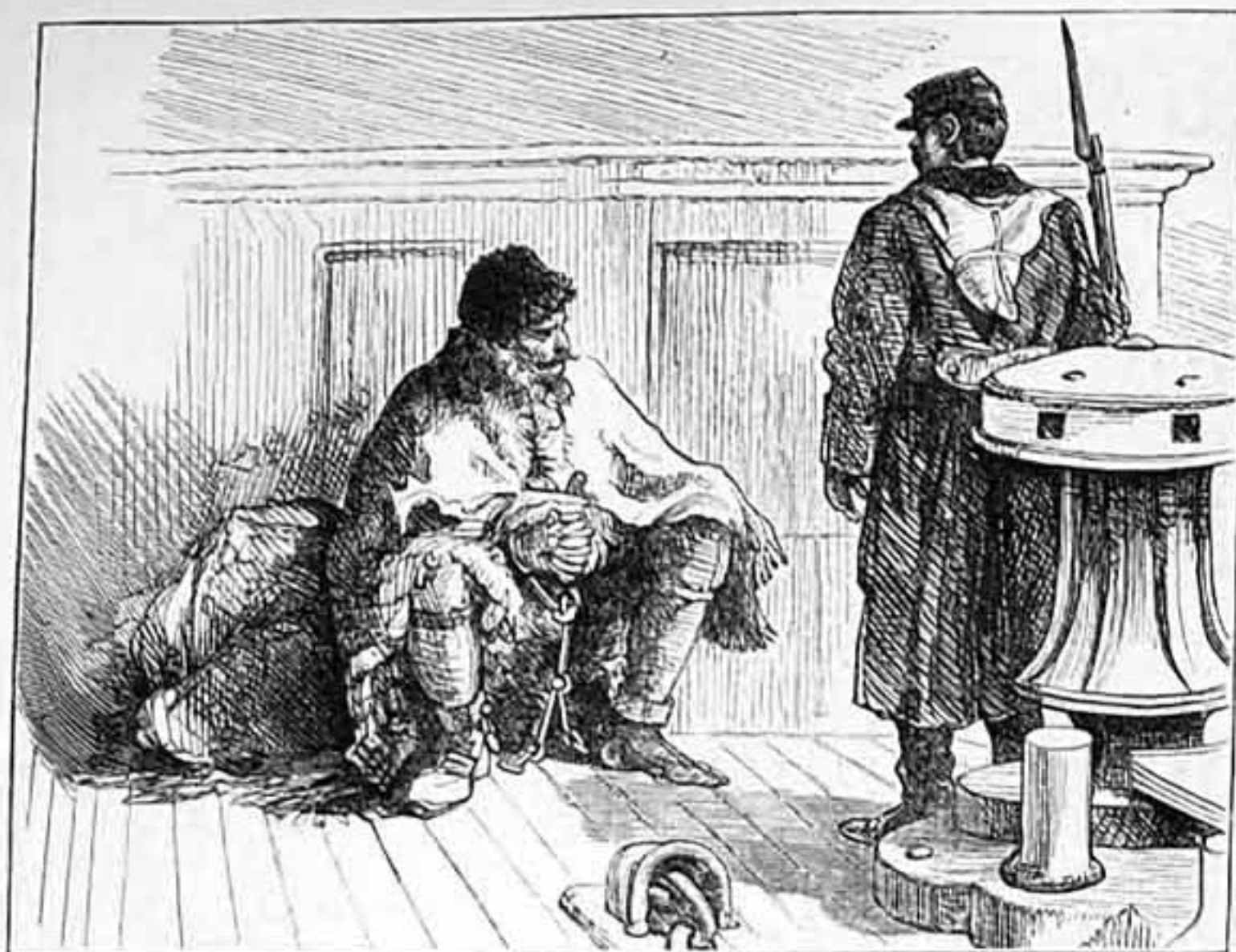


1. The St. Nicholas Veteran Guard.
2. Officer in summer camp dress (white).

3. Cossack Guard, St. Petersburg (blue and red uniform).
4. Tcherkessi (Circassian soldier) in cloak of sheepskin.

5. Cossack Patrol in streets of St. Petersburg.
6. Trans-Baikal Cossack of the Army in Asia.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY DISPUTE: TYPES OF RUSSIAN SOLDIERY.
SKETCHES BY MR. A. LARSEN, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST LATELY IN SIBERIA.



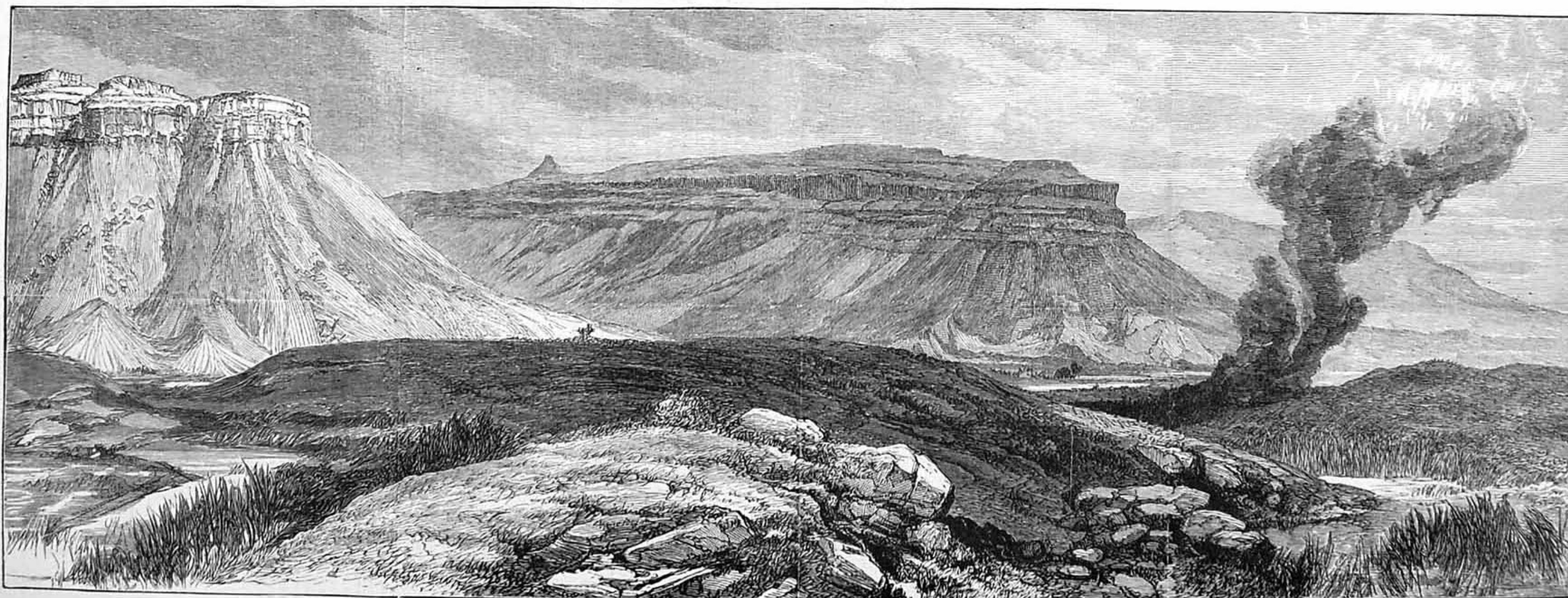
A PRISONER FROM CENTRAL ASIA ON BOARD THE GRAND DUKE CONSTANTINE, AT KRASNOVODSK, ON THE CASPIAN SEA.



BEG MORAD BEY, A SAROK TURKOMAN, AT MERUCHAK, ON THE MURGHAB.



MILE-MEASURING MACHINE OF THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.



THE ZULFAGAR PASS, ON THE HERI-RUD.

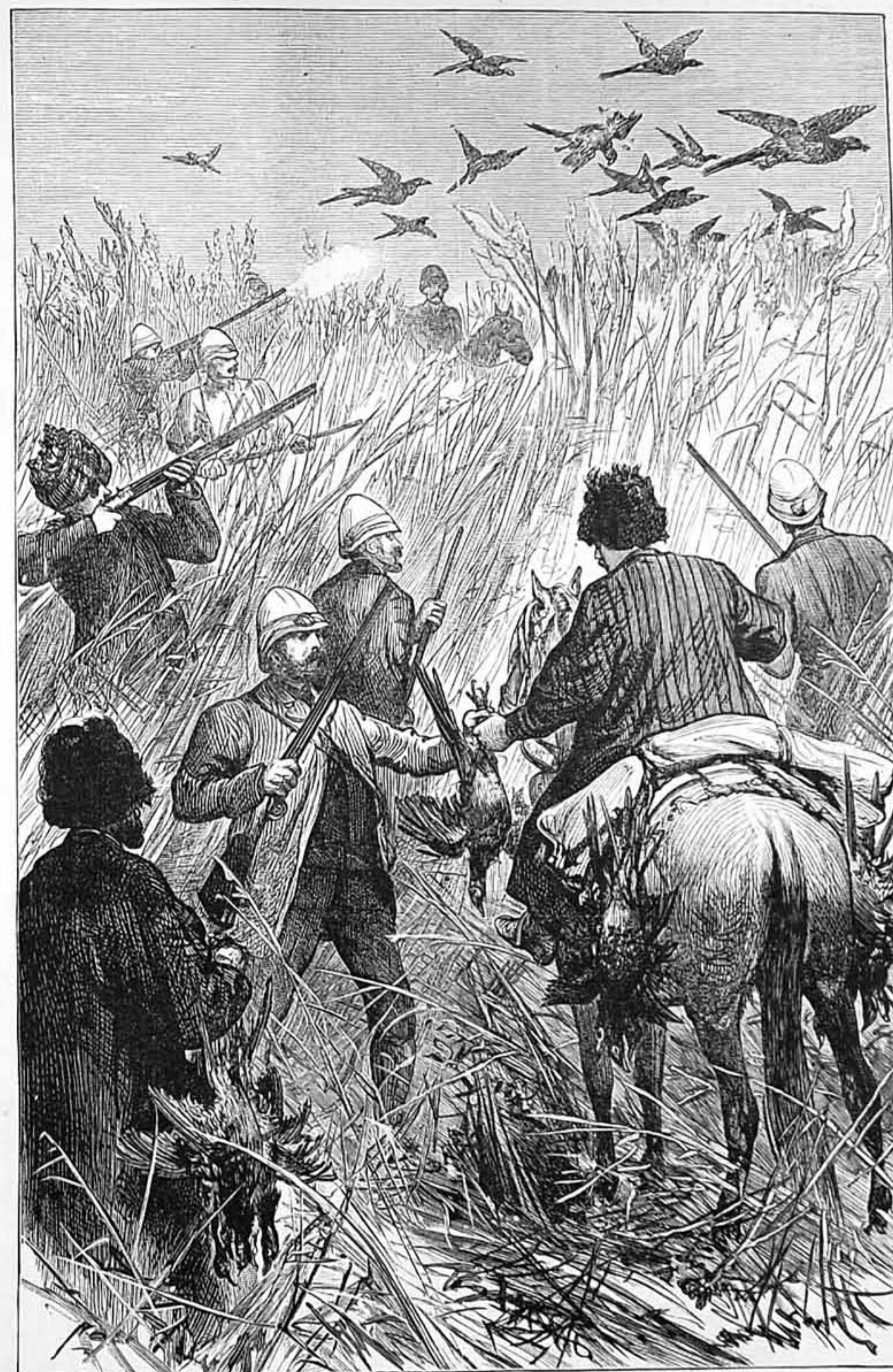
THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY DISPUTE: SKETCHES BY MR. W. SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.



THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY DISPUTE: RUSSIAN TROOPS AT BAKU ON THEIR WAY TO CENTRAL ASIA.
FROM A SKETCH TAKEN AT BAKU, ON THE CASPIAN, APRIL 13, BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.



CIRCASSIAN SOLDIERS OF THE RUSSIAN ARMY.



PHEASANT-SHOOTING AT MERUCHAK: MEMBERS OF THE BRITISH AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY DISPUTE: SKETCHES BY MR. W. SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.

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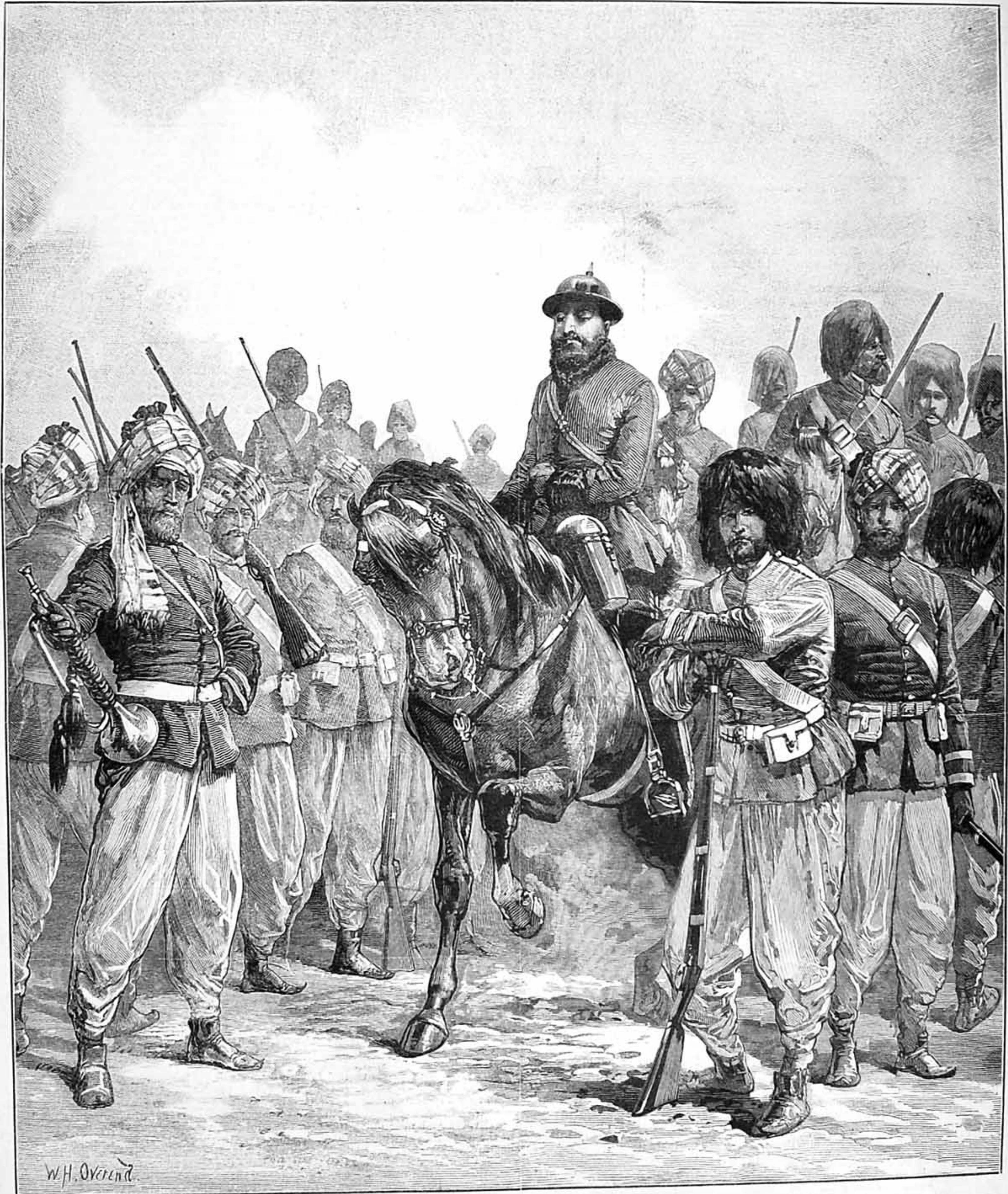
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No. 2404.—VOL. LXXXVI.

SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1885.

WITH SIXPENCE.
EXTRA SUPPLEMENT! By Post, 6½d.



GENERAL GHOS-UD-DIN KHAN, COMMANDER OF THE AFGHAN TROOPS AT PESHAWAR, WITH HIS AFGHAN SOLDIERS.
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. W. SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.

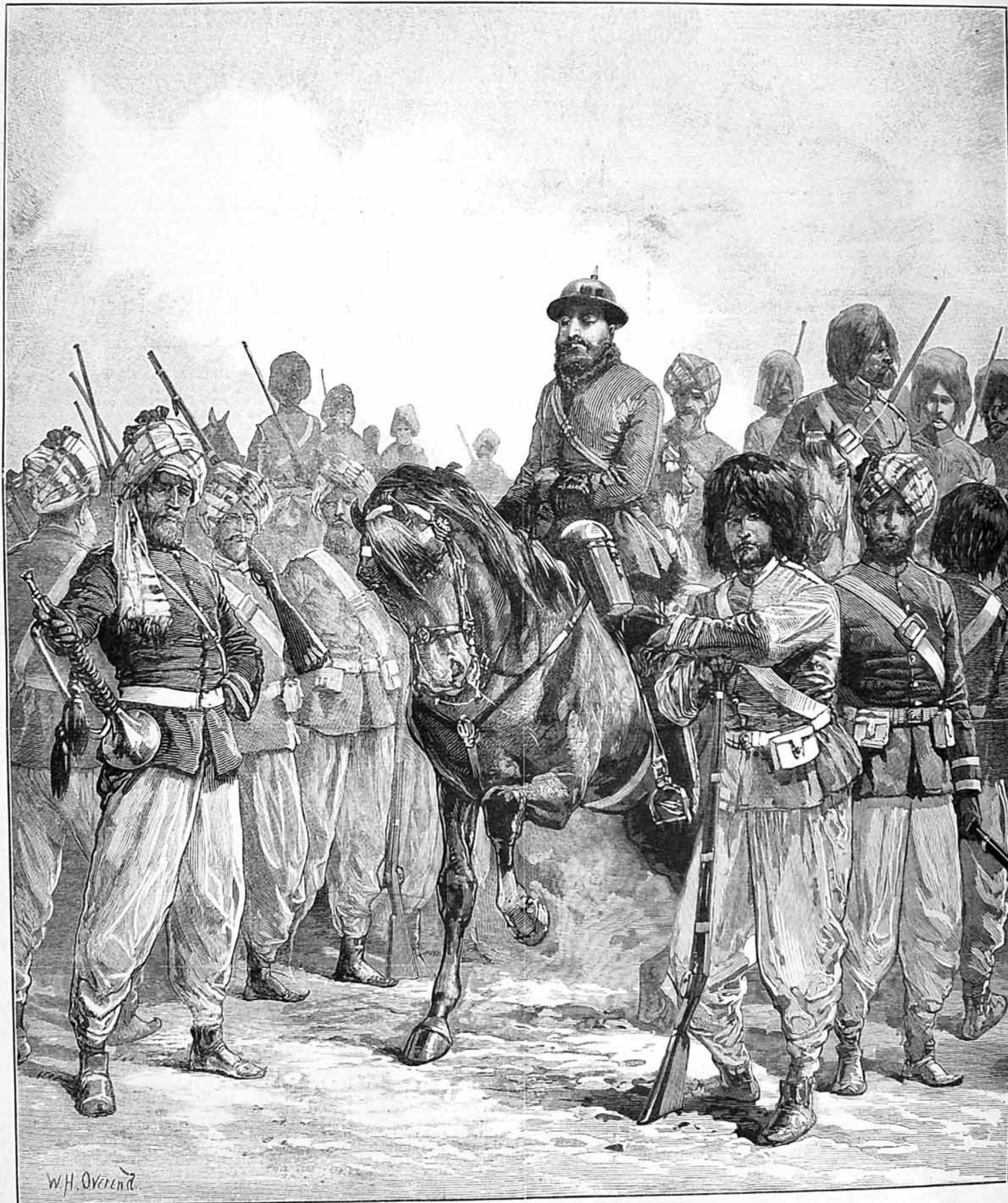
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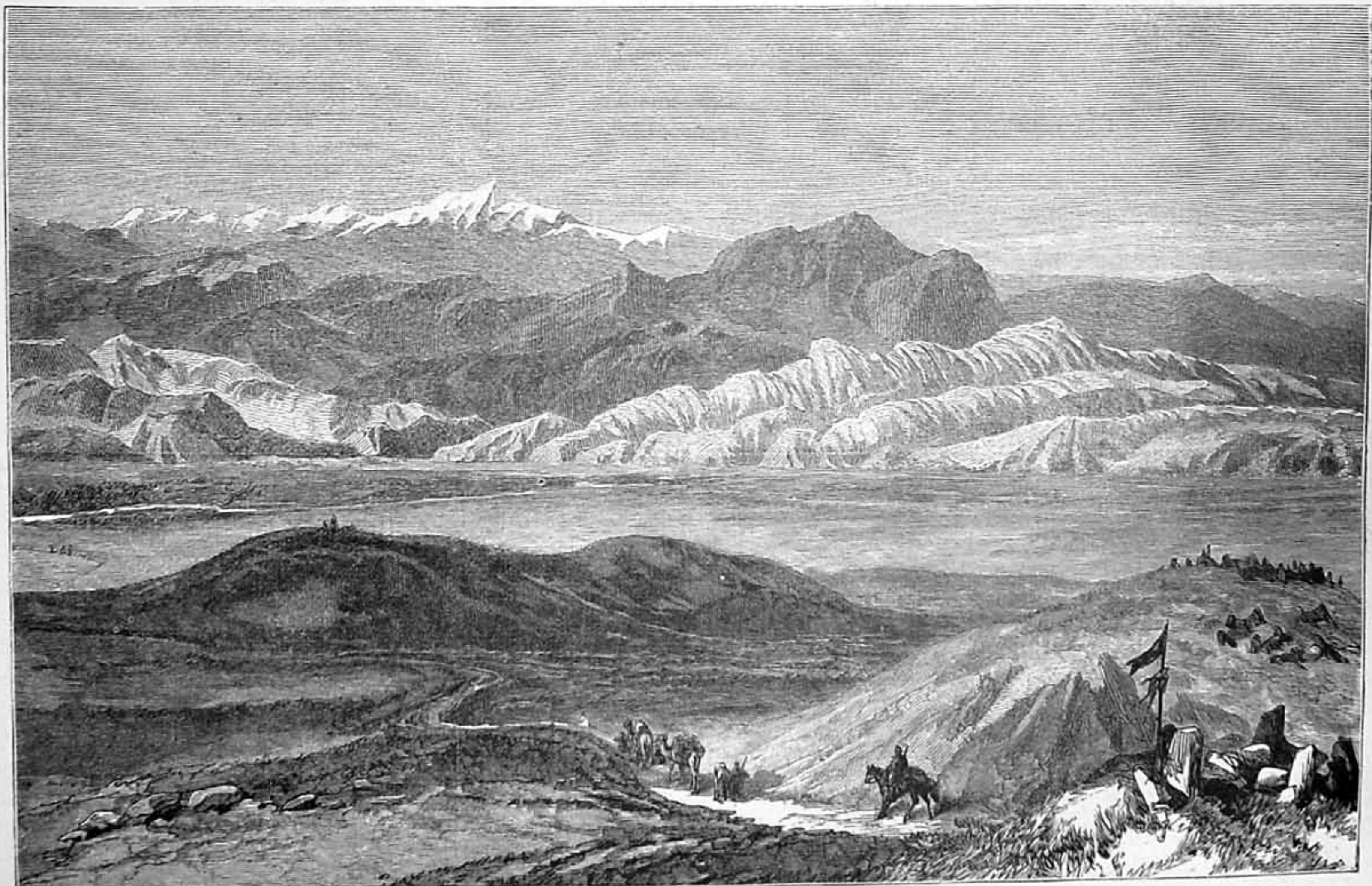


W.H. Overend.

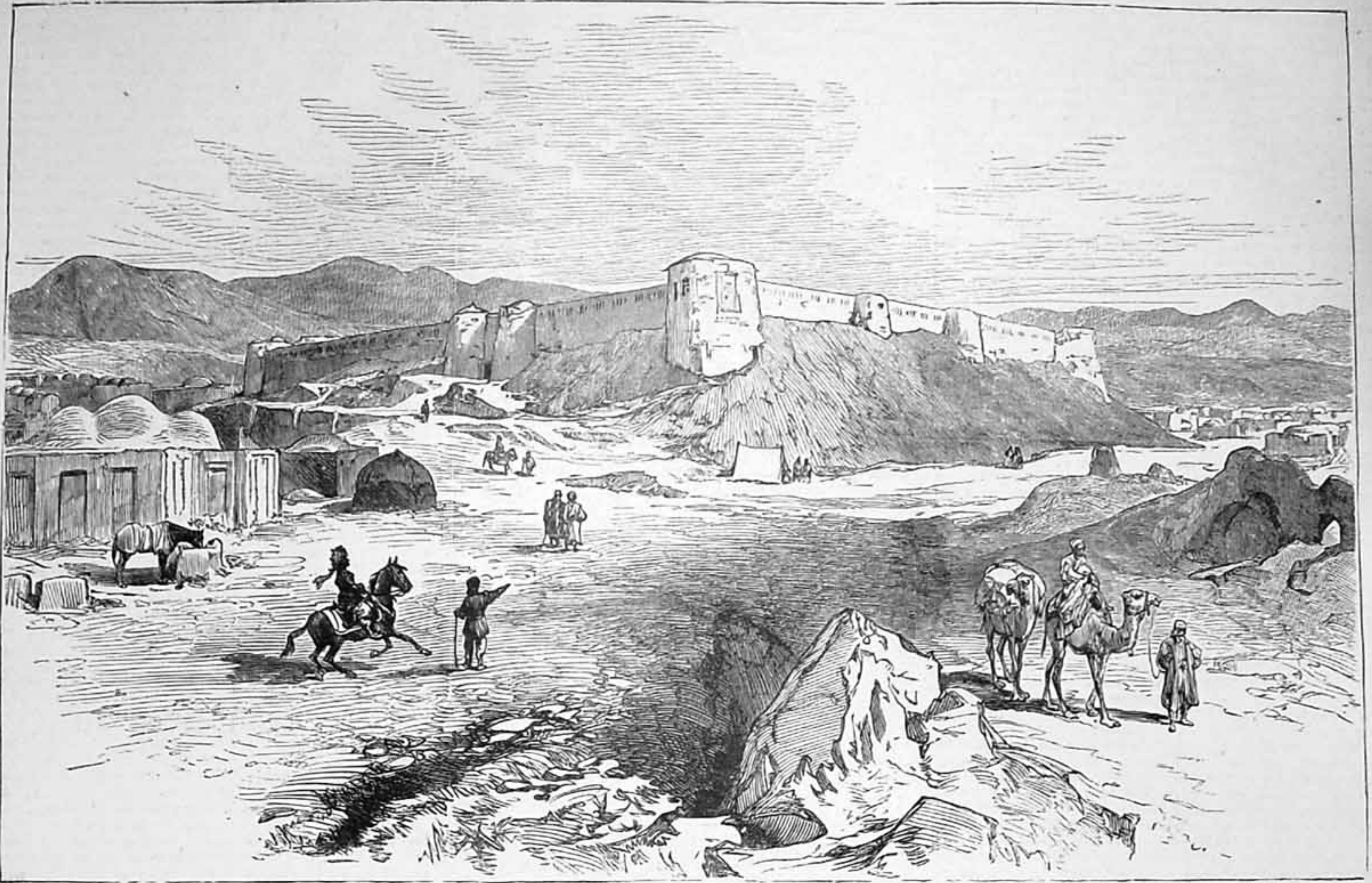
GENERAL GHOS-UD-DIN KHAN, COMMANDER OF THE AFGHAN TROOPS AT PESHAWAR, WITH HIS AFGHAN SOLDIERS.
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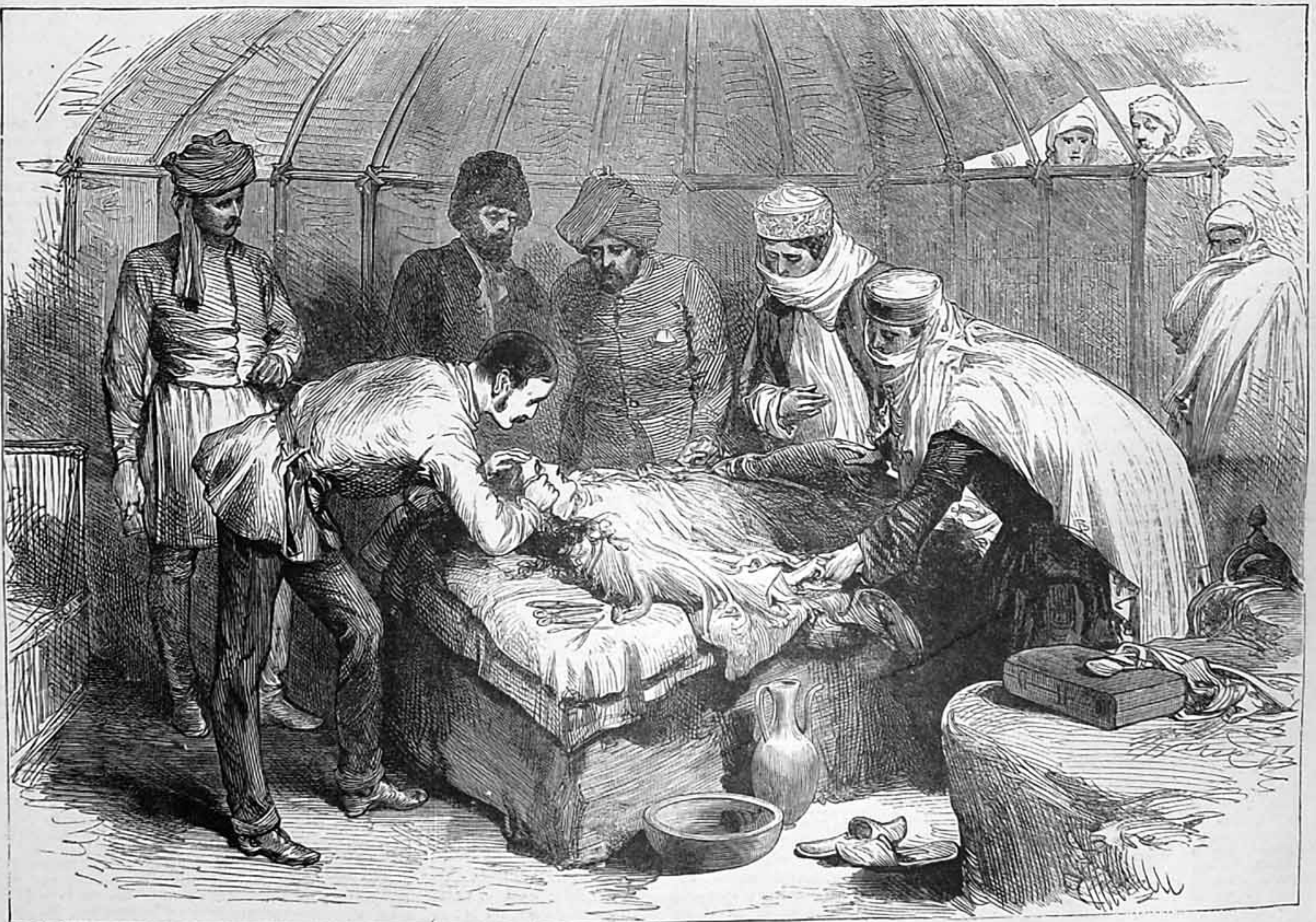
TRIAL OF THE DYNAMITE CONSPIRATORS AT THE CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT, OLD BAILEY: SKETCHES IN COURT.



THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY: THE NIALSHENI PASS, ON THE HERI-RUD.
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. W. SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.



THE FORT AT BALA MURGHAB.

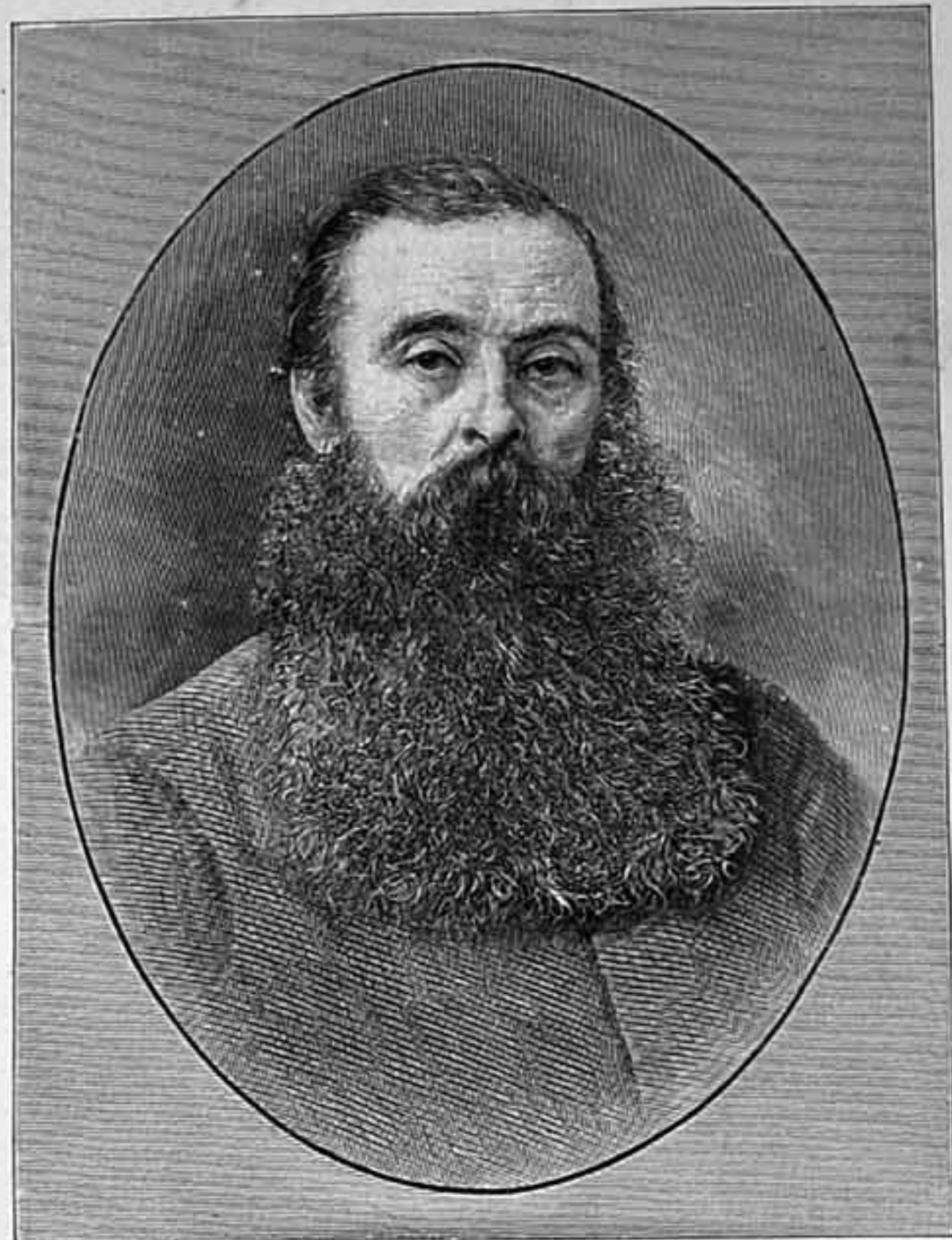


A SURGICAL OPERATION IN THE MURGHAB VALLEY: THE PATIENT UNDER CHLOROFORM.

WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION: SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.



MR. E. BURNE-JONES, A.R.A.



MR. HENRY MOORE, A.R.A.

NEW ASSOCIATES OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

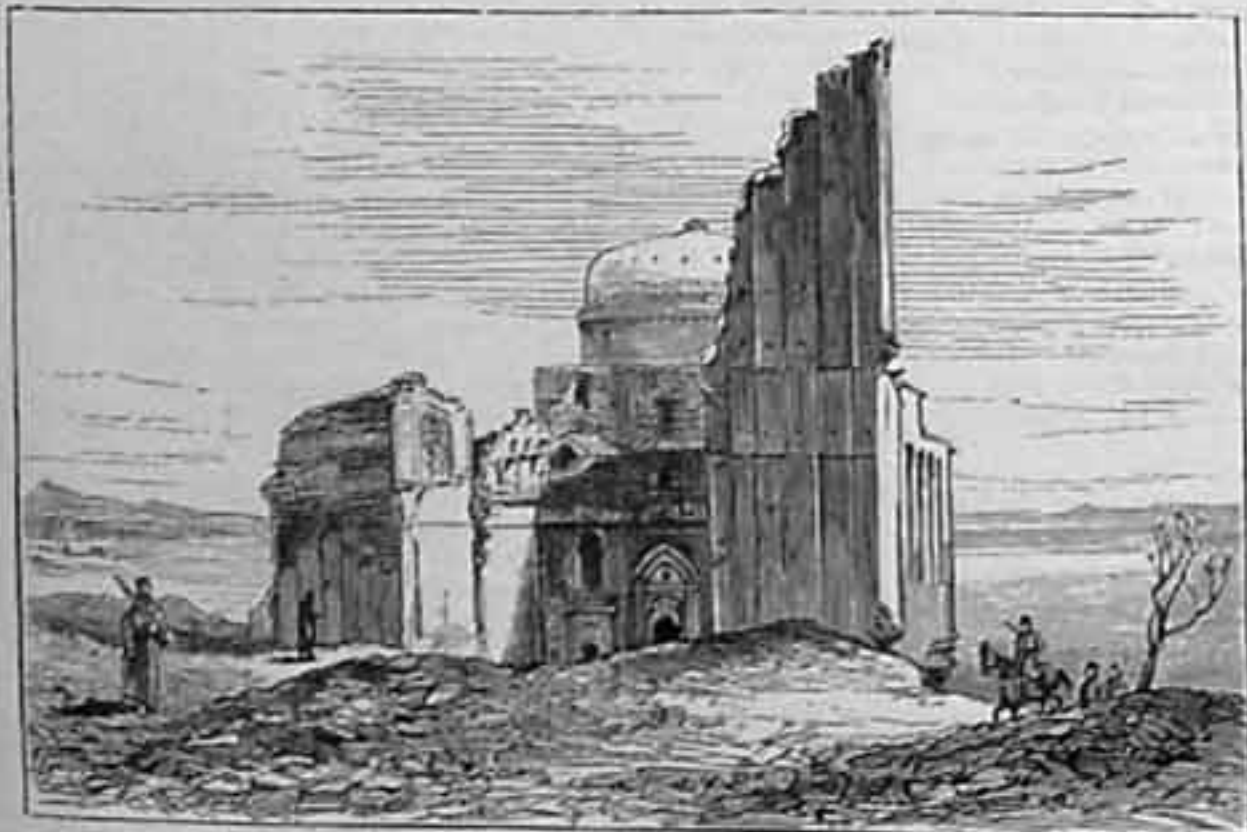
The election of Mr. Alfred Waterhouse, A.R.A., architect, to the full membership of the Royal Academy, and of Mr. Henry Moore, Mr. Burne-Jones, and Mr. J. W. Waterhouse to the degree of Associates of the Royal Academy, was lately announced.

Mr. Henry Moore was born in 1831 at York, where his father, William Moore, a portrait painter, had acquired a reputation which has since been outshone by that of his three more gifted sons—namely, John C. Moore, a portrait painter, especially of children, cut off in his prime a few years ago; Albert Moore, one of the most delicate and fanciful of figure painters; and Henry Moore, who, first by his landscapes and more recently by his sea-pictures, has now received a well-earned recognition of his talent. He began painting animals, but on coming to London he entered the Academy Schools in 1853. In the same year he exhibited at the Royal Academy his first work, and since then has been represented each year on its walls. He first attracted notice by his "Ripe for the Sickle," at the Society of British Artists, in 1863; but it was principally at the Water-Colour Exhibitions of the Dudley Gallery (1865-82) that his works were to be seen. In 1876 he was elected an Associate of the old Water-Colour Society, and in 1880 became a full member; and there, as well as at the Society of British Artists, he was a frequent exhibitor. His first large seascape at the Royal Academy

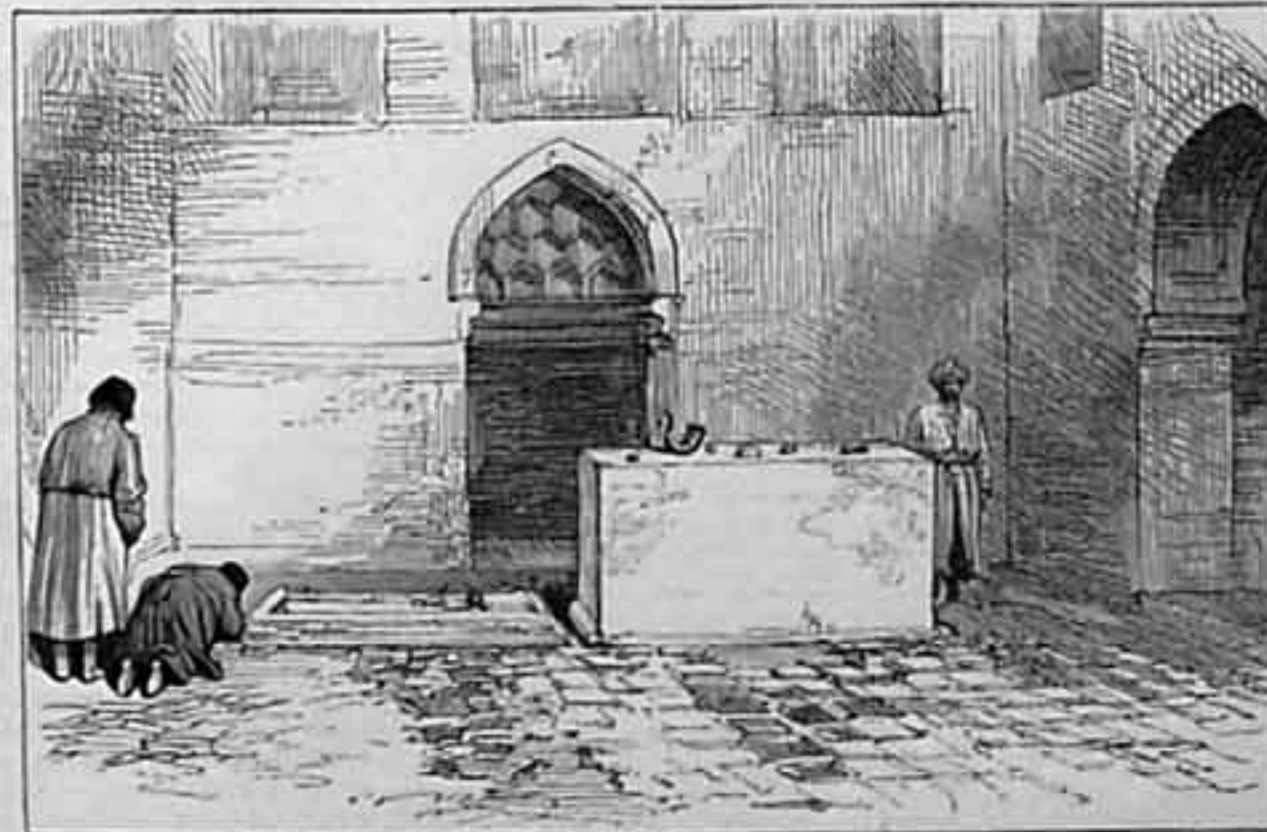
(1874), "Rough Weather in the Open," was so badly hung that it not only roused a general protest in the Press, but attracted attention to the work of an artist who could throw interest into a simple expanse of waves and sky. This picture, which was a study of the blue Mediterranean, was taken from the deck of a steamer during the approach of a gale. The sea, in its varying aspects, has had for Mr. Henry Moore never-ceasing attractions; but, unlike Mr. Brett, who revels in bright sunlight on the waters, Mr. Henry Moore is more in sympathy with the coming or the passing storm, the break of dawn, and the end of the day.

Mr. Edward Burne-Jones was born at Birmingham nearly fifty-three years ago. After passing through King Edward's Grammar School of that town, he matriculated at Exeter College, Oxford, where he was a fellow student with Mr. William Morris, a companionship destined to exercise an important influence upon his subsequent career. He had been intended for the Church, but before the ordinary term of his University career was ended he gave up the idea, and devoted himself to the study of art, holding that a year's art-training was of higher importance than a University degree. Although ranging himself on the side of the Pre-Raphaelite school, he studied diligently at home and abroad the methods of the great masters of all countries; but his real—and in a sense his only master—was Dante Gabriel Rossetti,

who, with Mr. Madox Brown, had given a fresh impetus to the teachings of their school. He speedily attracted the notice of his contemporaries by the refinement of his style and the poetry of his imagination. Nearly all his earlier works exhibited to the public were in water colours, and so rapid was his progress that, in 1864, on the strength of his "Cinderella," "Fair Rosamond," and "The Annunciation," he was elected an Associate of the old Water-Colour Society, at the same time with Mr. G. Boyce, Mr. Fred. Walker, and Mr. Lundgren, of whom only the first survives. Four years later, he was admitted to full membership, but resigned it in 1870, in consequence of certain objections (analogous to those of the British Master of this year) to one of his works. Mr. F. W. Burton (now Sir Fred. Burton, the Keeper of the National Gallery) resigned at the same time. During the interval between his election as Associate and his resignation, he had been a regular and frequent contributor to the Water-Colour Society. His first oil painting, shown to the public, was the triptych now to be seen in the Church of St. Paul, Brighton, representing the three principal episodes of the Nativity. In 1872 he found a home at the Dudley Gallery, where the neo-classicism, of which he was already one of the chief exponents, was looked upon with some favour. It was here that he exhibited the "Triumph of Fortune and Fame," "Oblivion and

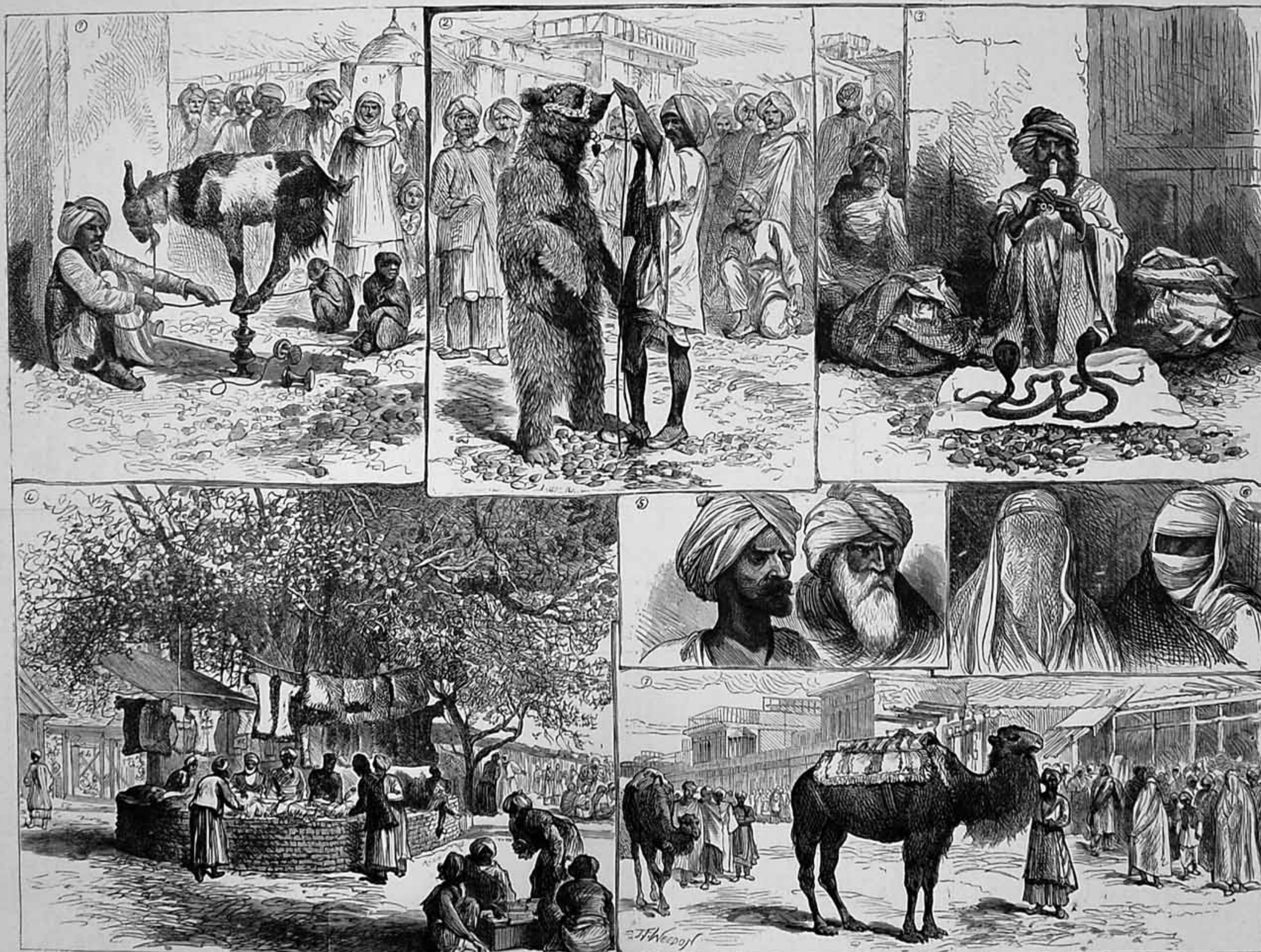


ULUK BABA, THE SUPPOSED TOMB OF CAIN, AT NEW SARAKHS.



INTERIOR OF ULUK BABA, THE SUPPOSED TOMB OF CAIN, AT NEW SARAKHS.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION: SKETCHES BY MR. W. SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



1. Itinerant showman with performing goat.

2. With a dancing bear.

3. Snake-charmer, with cobras.

4. Peepul-tree in the city, used as a shop.

5. Hillmen, father and son.

6. Women wearing the "boorka."

7. A Bactrian camel.

SKETCHES IN PESHAWUR.

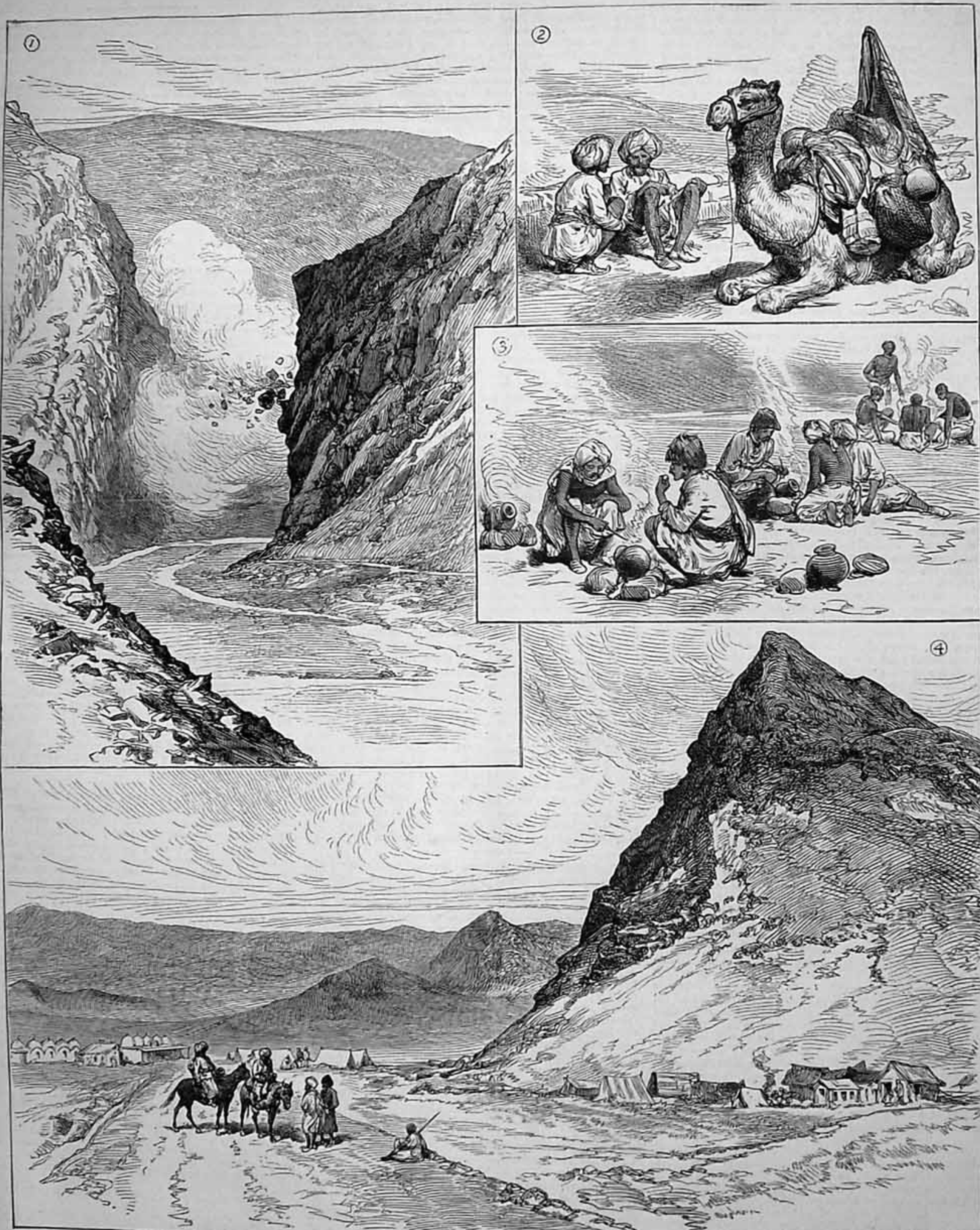
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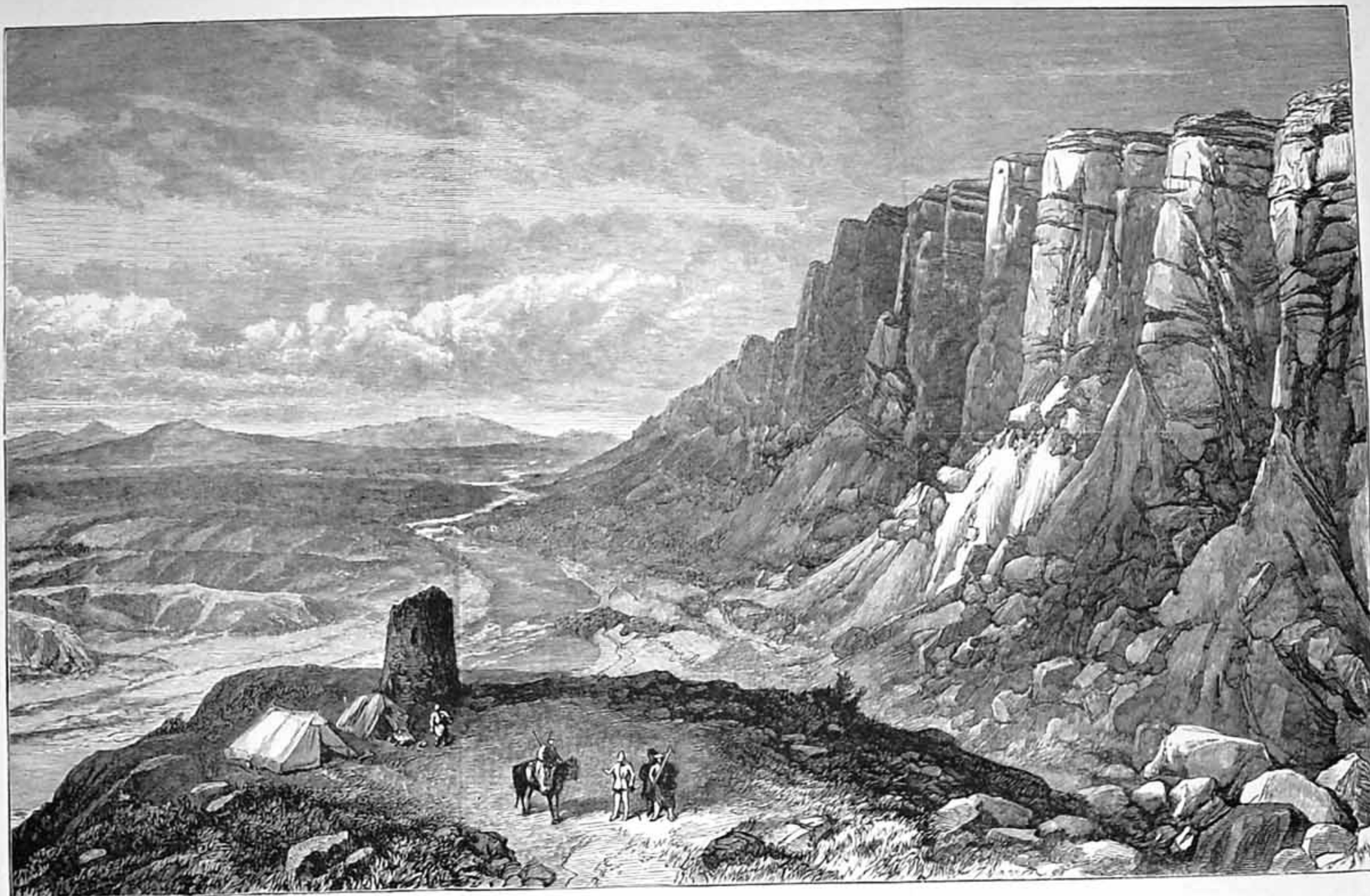
SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1885.

WITH EXTRA SUPPLEMENT SIXPENCE.
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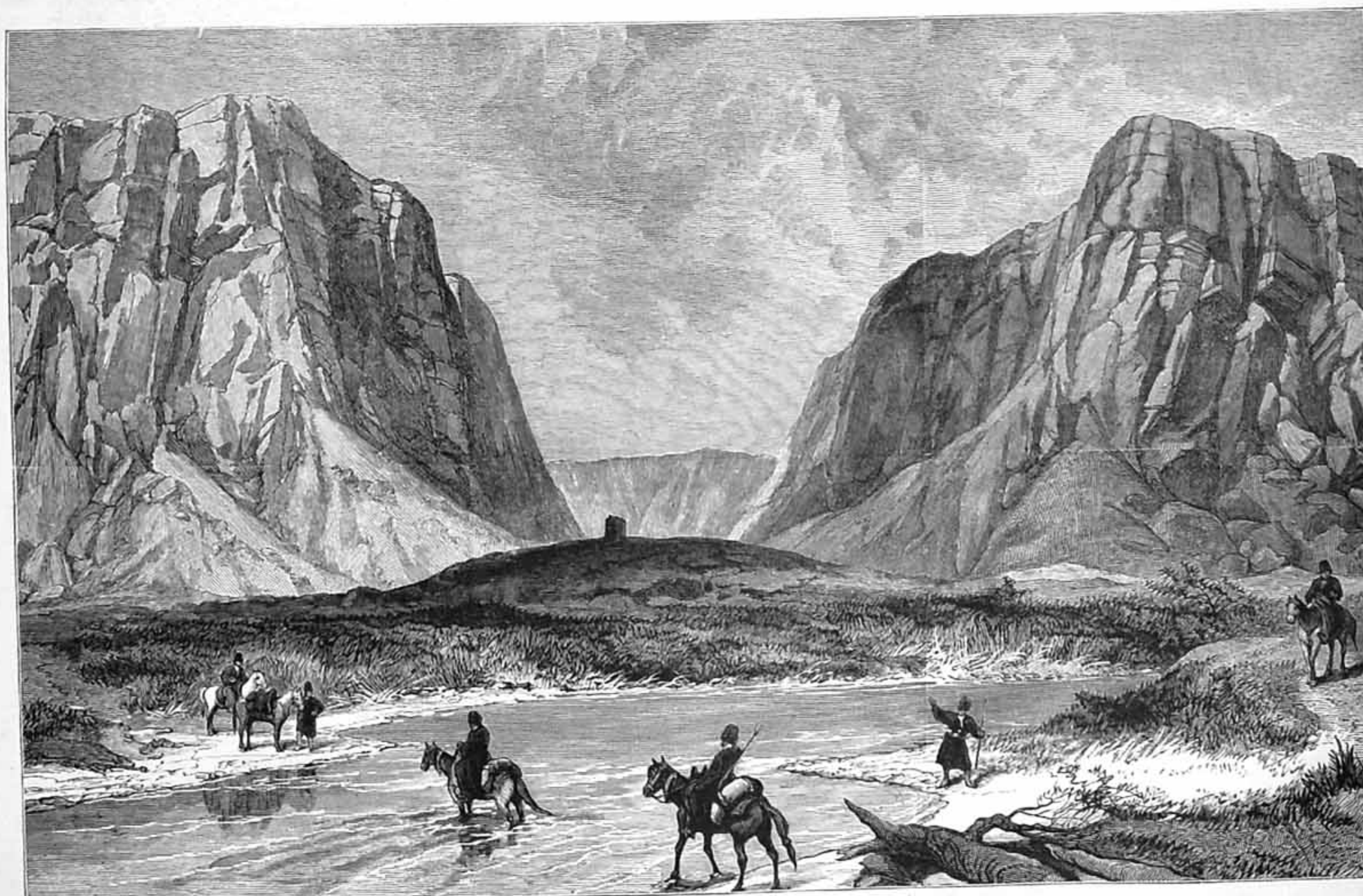


1. Explosion of 1200 lb. of gunpowder in the Khundaloni Gorge. 2. A rest by the way. 3. Cooking the evening meal. 4. Kiria, the second post on the Bolan road.

THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY QUESTION: THE ROAD THROUGH THE BOLAN PASS.



ZULFIKAR, ON THE HERI-RUD: VIEW LOOKING NORTH.
SKETCH BY CAPTAIN PEACOCKE, R.E.



THE ZULFIKAR PASS: VIEW FROM THE BANKS OF THE HERI-RUD, LOOKING EAST.
SKETCH BY CAPTAIN PEACOCKE, R.E.



THE DUKE OF ABERCORN.



THE EARL OF SCARBOROUGH.

THE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT: MOVER AND SECONDER OF THE ADDRESS IN THE LORDS.

MOVERS AND SECONDEES OF THE ADDRESS.

The Duke of Abercorn, who moved the Address of the House of Lords in reply to the Queen's Speech, is the Right Hon. Sir James Hamilton, second Duke of Abercorn, having lately succeeded to the Peerage, on the death of his father. The late Duke, raised to that exalted rank in 1868, having previously been Marquis of Abercorn, was a Knight of the Garter, and was twice Lord Lieutenant of Ireland—from July, 1866, to December, 1868, and from February, 1874, to December, 1876—in the Government of Lord Beaconsfield. He married Lady Louisa Russell, second daughter of the sixth Duke of Bedford. The present Duke was born in 1838; was educated at Christ Church College, Oxford; was M.P. for Donegal from 1860 to 1880; and was Lord of the Bedchamber in the household of the Prince of Wales. His residence is at Baron's Court, in county Tyrone.

The Earl of Scarborough, seconder of the Address in the House of Lords, is the Right Hon. Richard George Lumley, son of the late Mr. Frederick Lumley, who was nephew to the sixth Earl of Scarborough. Upon the death of his cousin, the eighth Earl, in 1856, Mr. Richard Lumley succeeded to the title. He was born at Tickhill Castle, Yorkshire, in 1813, his mother, Mrs. Lumley, being a daughter of the Right Rev. George De la Poer Beresford, Bishop of Kilmore.

The mover of the Address in the House of Commons, Viscount Curzon, is William Richard Penn Curzon-Howe, son of Earl Howe, descended from the famous Admiral Howe. He was born in 1861, was educated at Christ Church, Oxford, and is a Lieutenant in the Leicestershire Yeomanry Cavalry. He married Lady Georgiana Churchill, a daughter of the sixth Duke of Marlborough. He has just been elected M.P. for the Southern Division of Buckinghamshire.

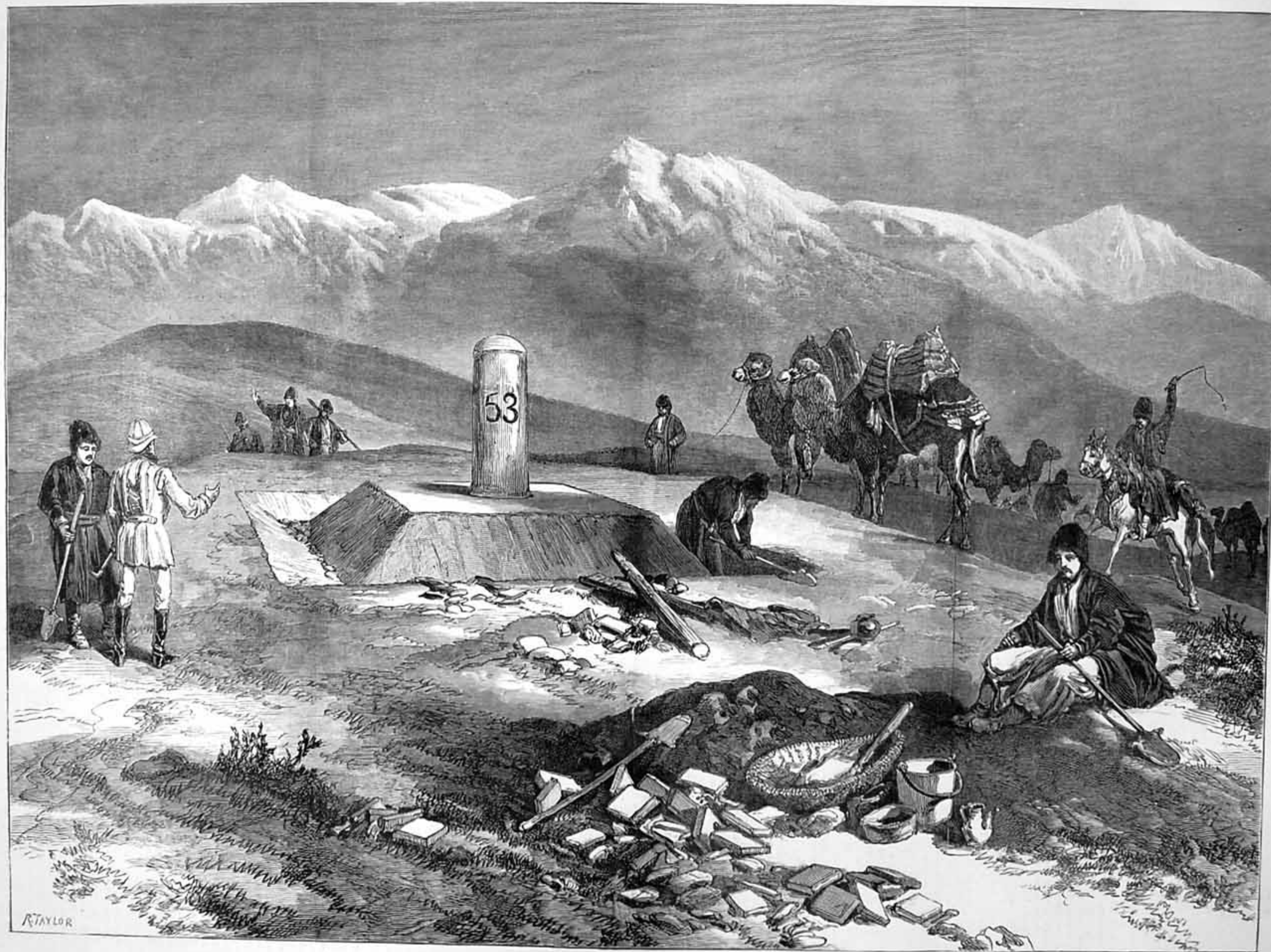
Mr. Henry William Houldsworth, M.P. for the North-West Division of the city of Manchester, is the seconder of the

Address. He was born at Manchester in 1834, being son of the late Mr. Henry Houldsworth, cotton-spinner, and has been largely engaged in that business. He was educated at the University of St. Andrews. He was M.P. for Manchester from October, 1883, in the last Parliament, and is one of the Royal Commission of Inquiry on the Depression of Trade.

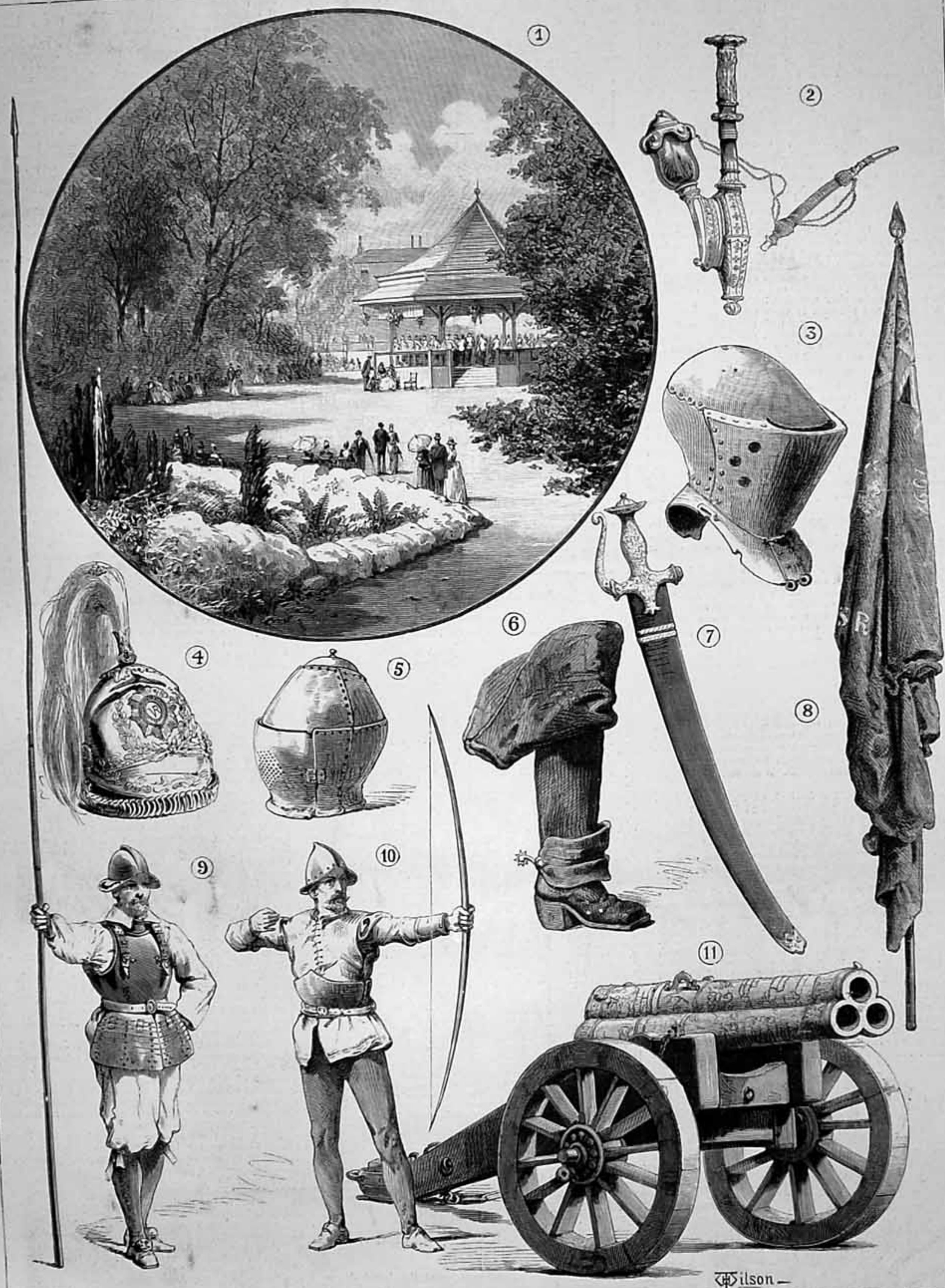
The third annual meeting of the German Teachers' Association was held last Saturday evening at Anderton's Hotel, Fleet-street, Dr. W. Rolfe, president of the association, and governor to Prince Alfred of Edinburgh, presiding. The chairman stated that it was intended to publish a fortnightly magazine, and it was hoped that they would be able ere long to form a suitable library.—The Duchess of Connaught, the chief patroness of the Association of German Governesses, 16, Wyndham-place, Bryanston-square, has sent £15 towards the enlargement of the home.



THE AFGHAN FRONTIER: ARRIVAL OF INDIAN GUNS AT HERAT.
FROM A SKETCH BY CAPTAIN PEACOCKE, R.E., ASSISTANT COMMISSIONER OF THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.



ONE OF THE NEW AFGHAN BOUNDARY PILLARS.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. W. SIMPSON.



1. View in the Garden.
2. Afghan Pipe, a Relic of Ghuzni.
3. Knight's Helm of Fourteenth Century.
4. Helmet worn by Gen. Sir Henry Dabrymple White, K.C.B., in the Charge of the Heavy Brigade at Balaklava, with Sabre-Cut.
5. Helmet of Fourteenth Century.
6. Cavalry Jack-Boot, time of Marlborough.
7. Sword of the Indian Emperor Aurungzebe.
8. Colours presented by Catherine of Braganza to the 1st Tanguers Regiment (Queen's Royal).
9. Pike-Man of Oliver Cromwell.
10. Archer of Agincourt.
11. Triple-bore Gun, taken from the French at Malplaquet, 1703.

SKETCHES AT THE ROYAL MILITARY EXHIBITION, CHELSEA.

Wilson—

Lieut. J. Mannes Smith.

Akbar Bakhsh.

Mr. E. H. S. Clarke.

Lieut. A. H. McMahon.

Ibrahim Khan.

Mr. J. S. Darnall.



Colonel Elms.

Sir Mortimer Durand.

Surgeon-Major Fenn.

Mr. T. S. Pym.

THE BRITISH MISSION TO CABUL.



RETURN OF THE BRITISH MISSION FROM CABUL: LUNDIKHANA, NOV. 21.

From Photographs by Mr. W. D. Hobbs, Painter.

THE NORTH-WEST FRONTIER OF INDIA.

Sketches by Colonel H. D. Urnston, formerly Deputy Commissioner of Bunn.

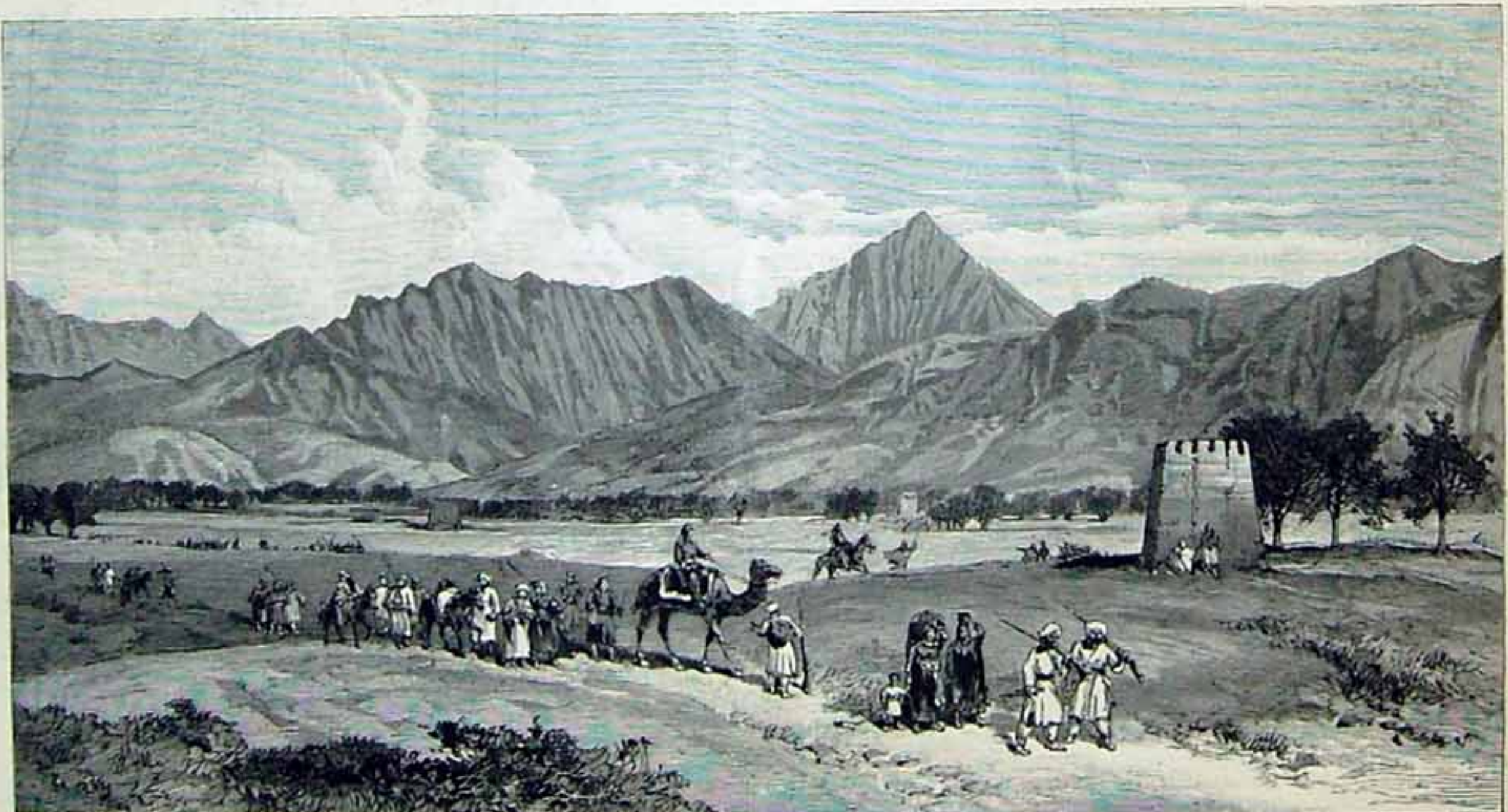


THE KAFFIR KOTI, A NATURAL FORTRESS ON THE HILLS NORTH-WEST OF BUNNU, WITH GARRISON OF PUNJABI TROOPS: ENGLISH CHURCH IN THE GARDEN.

The river Indus, where it flows almost direct from north to south near the western frontier of the Punjab, is separated by a long narrow strip of plain, called the Derayat, from the hills that rise westward to the Suliman mountain range, on the border of Afghanistan. The northern portion of these hills, between the Gomul Pass and the Kuram, for more than a hundred miles, is the highland region inhabited by the Waziri tribes, who have often been troublesome, and whose recent attack on a British Indian frontier surveying party at Wano, on the Afghan side, has caused a military expedition to be prepared against them. At the entrance to the Kuram Pass from the plains of India, where the Kuram River descends to join the Indus, is the station of Bunn.

with a garrison pretty well occupied in guarding several points of the frontier and keeping the roads which lead through the neighbouring valleys of the hill country. The Waziris, who belong to the Pathan race, practically refuse allegiance to the Ameer of Cabul, and are consequently hostile to an exact delimitation between his dominions and those of the British Indian Empire. They have continually molested native trade on the routes passing through that mountainous territory, and formerly used to make predatory raids in the Bunn valley, which is fertile in grain, sugar, and tobacco. Some years ago it was necessary to send an expedition to chastise these people in the Zhob Valley, and now it is the Mahsud tribe or clan of an adjacent district, whose

Maliks or ruling chiefs have taken up arms to prevent the surveys of the frontier, under the convention made with the Ameer Abderrahman. Only a few of the Maliks have come in, bringing a small portion of the loot carried off by the Mahsud Waziris during their attack on Colonel Turner's camp. As no further extension could be granted of the period within which hostages were to be sent and the stolen horses and rifles returned, Sir William Lockhart, according to his instructions, has been obliged to advance with the forces under his command. According to later intelligence, the Mahsud Waziris had finally refused to comply with the terms offered by the Indian Government; and the troops began, on Dec. 17, to advance from Bunn, from Wano, and from Jandola.



FRONTIER WAZIRIS COMING IN FOR THE WINTER NEAR BUNNU.

LONDON TO BOMBAY IN A WEEK: THE PROPOSED £21,000,000 RAILWAY.

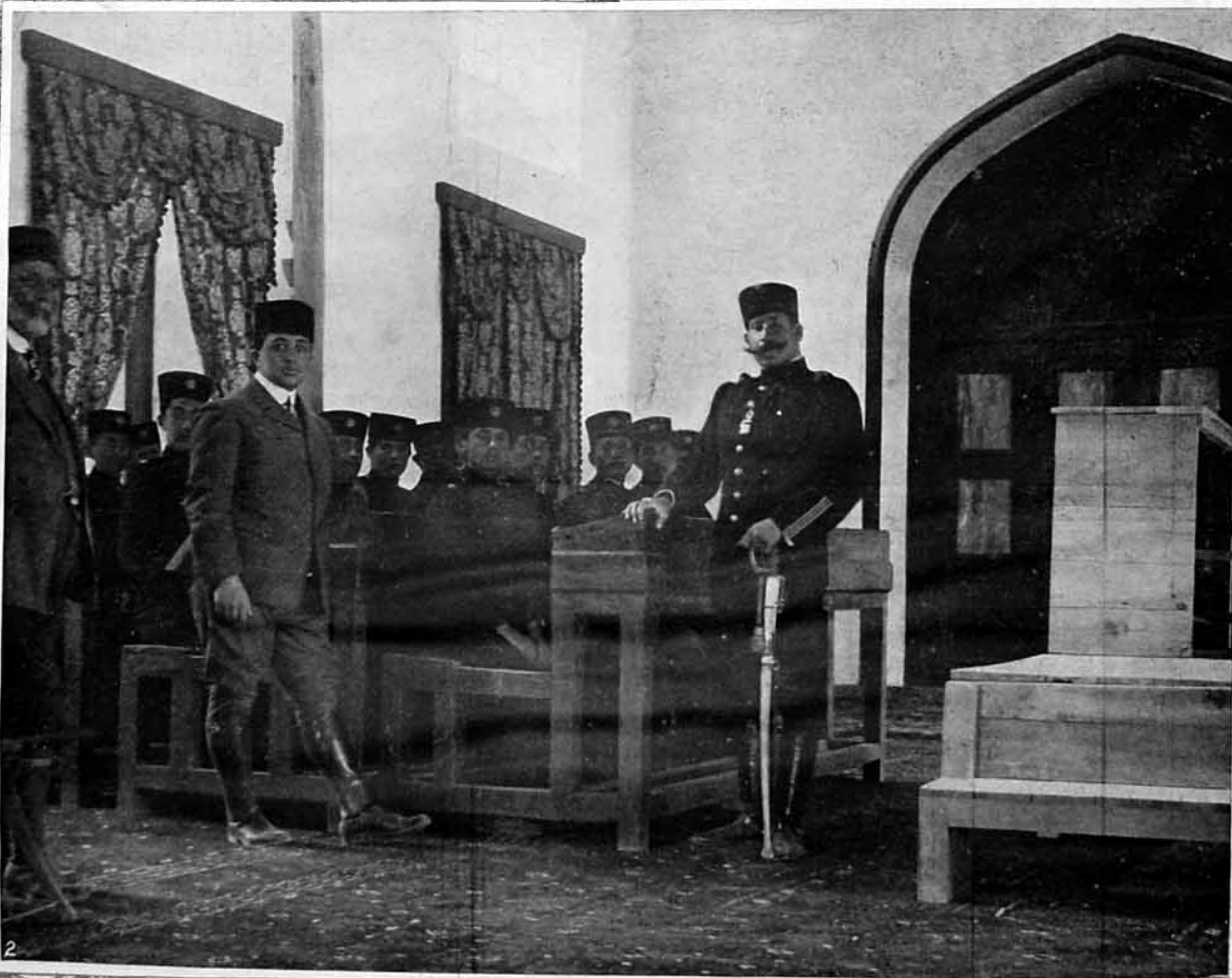
DRAWN BY W. B. ROBINSON.



LINKING UP RUSSIA AND INDIA: THE SUGGESTED INTERNATIONAL LINE THROUGH PERSIA, CONNECTING THE RAILWAYS OF RUSSIA AND INDIA.

M. Zvergov, a member of the Duma, has stated that a number of Russians interested in financial and railway enterprise have decided that the time is ripe for the uniting of the lines of the European railway system with that of India. They propose to start from Baku, the southernmost station on the Russian system, and to take a direct line through Persia to Nushki, on the Anglo-Indian system. The length of line required to connect the Russian and Indian lines is 1600 miles, and it is said that the total expenditure called for would be £21,000,000. It is claimed that if the proposition be carried out, it will be possible to take passengers and mails from London to Bombay in eight days six hours; that is to say, at an average speed of twenty-eight miles an hour. A through ticket from London to Bombay would cost about £40.

HAS IT BEEN OF AVAIL? THE MODERNISATION OF THE AFGHAN ARMY.



1. REVIEWING THE CAVALRY, TRAINED BY TURKISH INSTRUCTORS, AND DESIGNED TO UPHOLD THE PRESTIGE OF AFGHANISTAN: THE AMEER AND HIS ELDEST SON AT THE SALUTING BASE.

Continued.

priests who for years past have endeavoured, under the tutelage of Kabul, to keep alive the militant spirit among the tribes on our North-Western Frontier. . . . As a result of all this, never has the prestige of the Kabul Court stood higher than was recently the case. Then came the Khost affair. When it first became known in the valleys and bazars of the frontier that a comparatively small tribe like the Mangals . . . had had the temerity to attack

2. LEARNING THE ART OF WAR: INAITULLA KHAN, HEIR OF THE AMEER (ON THE LEFT), AND AFGHAN NOBLES IN THE MILITARY COLLEGE AT KABUL; SHOWING THE TURKISH COLONEL IN THE CENTRE.

an Afghan Governor, and actually to slaughter a large force of Afghan regular troops, the people of the border were amazed. . . . They were still more amazed, however, when day followed day, and week week, and still no news came of the march of the avenging Afghan host. . . . Lately comes the news that the besieged Governor is at the last extremity . . . and still there is no news of the advance of a relieving force. . . . Now the scales have begun

(Continued overleaf)

A TREATY OF FRIENDSHIP: THE BRITISH MISSION AT KABUL.



IN THE AFGHAN CAPITAL: ONE OF THE MAIN STREETS OF KABUL; WITH THE TOMB OF THE LATE AMIR ABDURRAHMAN.

STATE LIBRARY
COLUMBUS OHIO



THE CENTRE OF THE ACTIVITIES OF THE AMIR OF AFGHANISTAN'S FORCES: THE WAR OFFICE AT KABUL.



THE BRITISH MISSION RECEIVED ON THE AFGHAN FRONTIER—AFGHAN OFFICIALS ON THE EXTREME LEFT; THE BOUNDARY LINE MARKED ON THE HILL; THE LAST BRITISH POST ON THE RIGHT.



WITH THE FIRST BRITISH WIRELESS STATION ERECTED IN KABUL: THE DILKHUSHA PALACE, SCENE OF THE CONFERENCES.

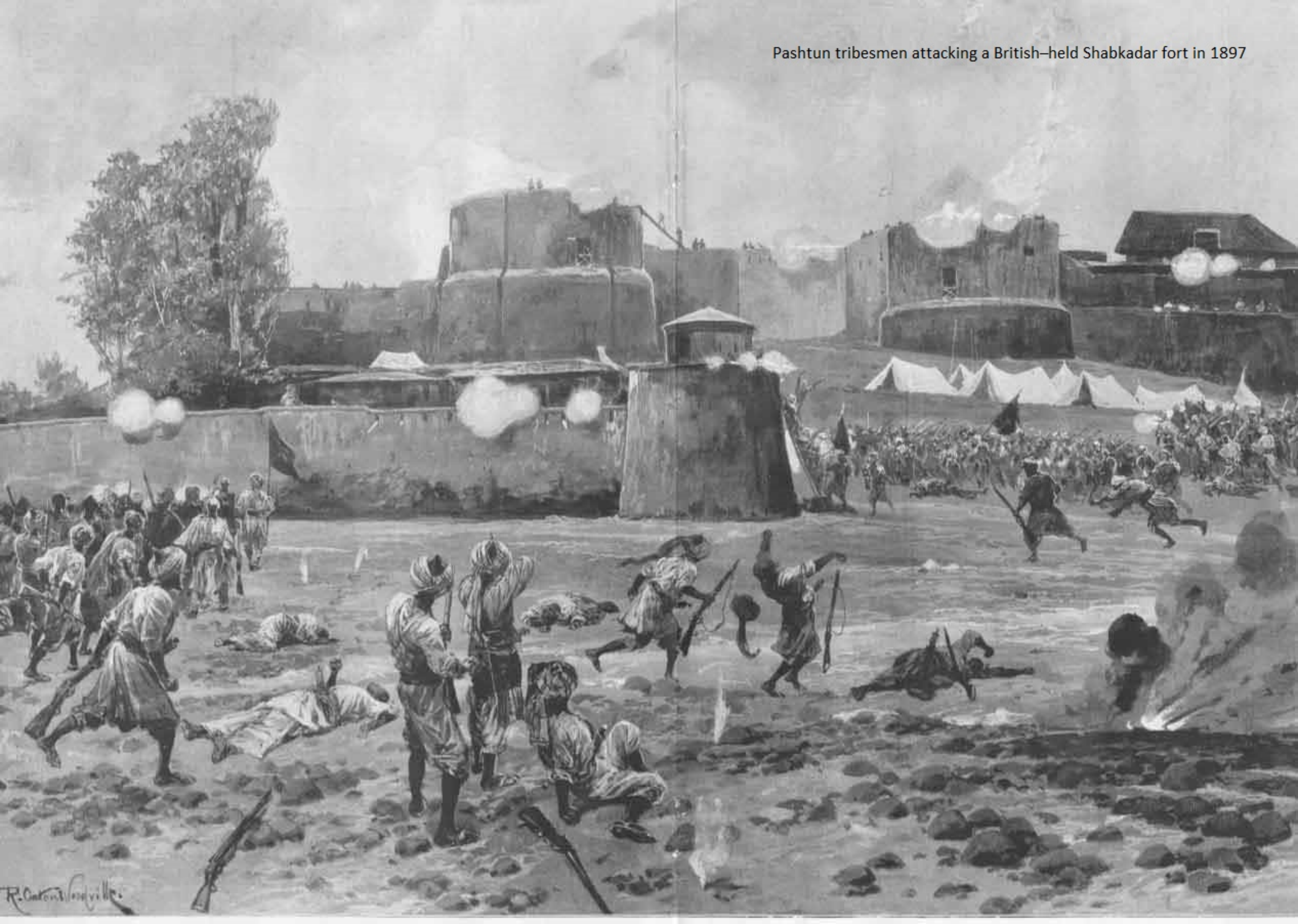


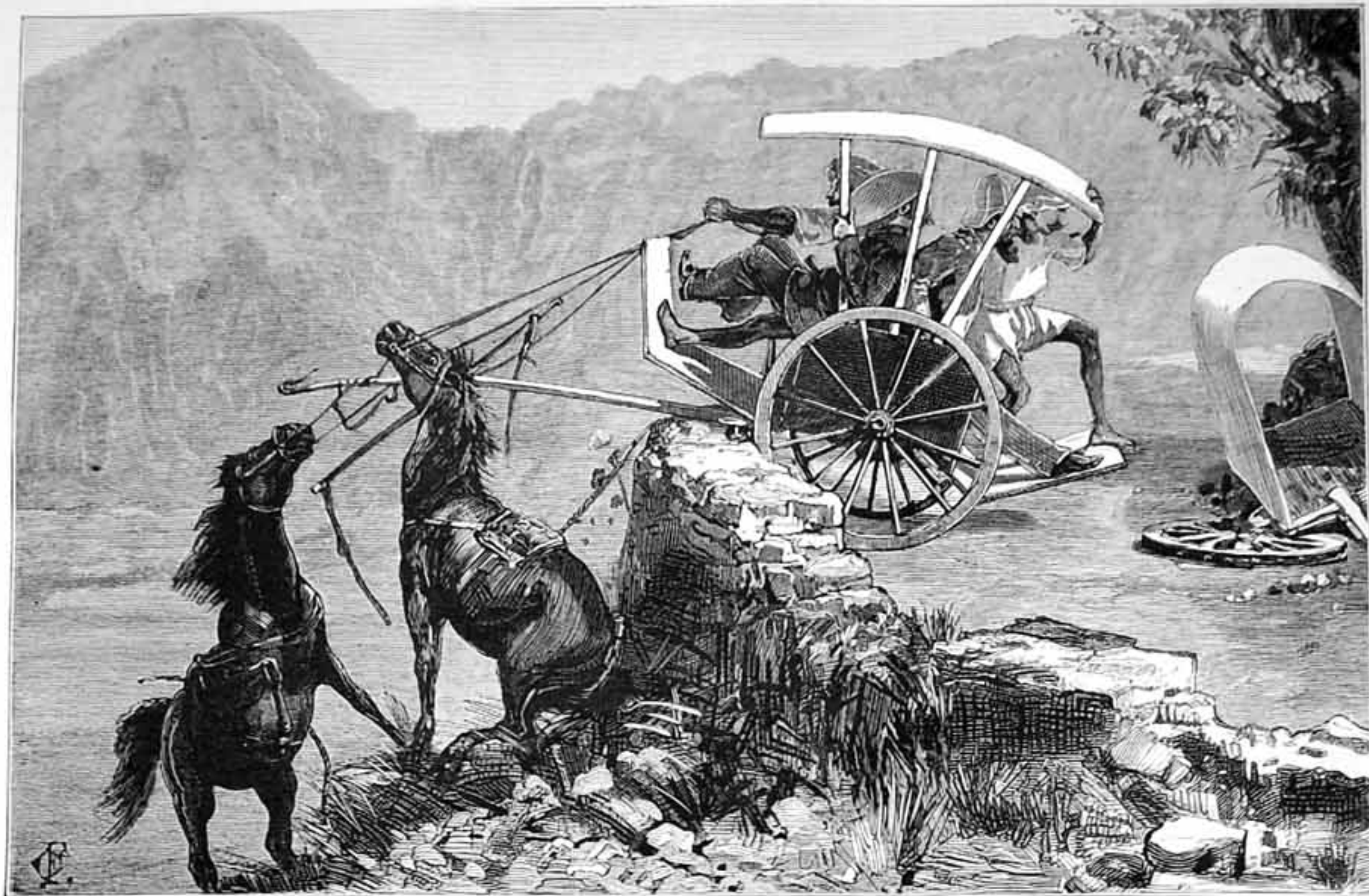
SHOWING A COVERED BAZAAR: THE KABUL RIVER AND BUILDINGS OF THE CAPITAL OF AFGHANISTAN.

At the end of last year, the India Office announced: "The recent conversations at Mussooree were intended to clear the ground for final negotiations between the British and Afghan Governments for a permanent Treaty of Friendship. The Afghan delegates returned to Kabul at the end of July to lay the results of these discussions before the Amir. Recently the Amir, after full consideration of the

reports of his delegates, wrote to the Viceroy in most friendly terms inviting a British Mission to Kabul for the conclusion of a treaty, and his Majesty's Government have now authorised the Government of India to accept this invitation." The result was the Mission here illustrated. Negotiations are being carried on satisfactorily, if slowly.

Pashtun tribesmen attacking a British-held Shabkadar fort in 1897





MOUNTAIN TRAVELLING IN INDIA—THE SHORTEST WAY DOWN THE COONOR GHAT



LOBSTER SPEARING BY TORCHLIGHT IN CANADA



ON THE WAY TO SIBERIA — CONDEMNED CRIMINALS AT THE CENTRAL DISMISSAL PRISON, MOSCOW



CAPTAIN JAMES MAC SWINEY, 94TH REG.
Killed in Action against the Transvaal Boers, Dec. 20, 1880



CAPTAIN CARLILE GREER, ROYAL ARTILLERY
Killed in Action against the Transvaal Boers, Feb. 8, 1881



LIEUT.-COL. R. S. CLELAND, 9TH (QUEEN'S ROYAL) LANCERS
Died August, 7, 1880, of Wounds Received in Action before Cabul, Dec. 11, 1879



LORD LYTTON AND THE AFGHAN CAMPAIGN — BRIDGE OF BOATS ACROSS THE RIVER INDUS AT KUSHALGHAN
"The noble Duke told your Lordships a very interesting and impressive story about this bridge of boats, and the collection of a large army for which this bridge of boats was to be employed. . . . That story undoubtedly was a myth, and I think I shall be able to show your Lordships that it was a very imaginative myth."
Lord Lytton's Speech in the House of Lords, February 15th, 1881

VIEWS IN MINNESOTA, U.S.A.

Owing to its fertility, its commercial activity, and its picturesque features, the State of Minnesota, which is about equal in area to the island of Great Britain, is well worth the attention of the tourist from Europe. It possesses every variety of soil, in some parts it is covered by extensive forests, in others it has large tracts of prairies. It is extremely well watered, and contains an immense number of lakes. The winter is severe; the summer is hot, but not unhealthy.

Entering Minnesota from the east, the traveller crosses the St. Croix River, and cannot fail to notice the floating logs which at times get jammed, so that the skillful efforts of a large number of lumberers are required to ease the block, and set the logs booming down stream, to be cut up by the extensive sawmills at Stillwater, on the same river, or further down at Quincy or St. Louis on the Mississippi.

Another engraving shows the "Dallas" (bluffs) of the St. Croix, probably the most picturesque part of the State, and a favourite resort of tourists. The deep and silent river flows for some six miles between high bluffs and rocky cliffs, sometimes rough and rugged, and again clothed with tall pine trees, sturdy oaks, and abundant underwood, forming scenes of mingled beauty and wildness.

The Falls of St. Anthony, situated at the limits of navigation on the Mississippi, and distant some 2,000 miles from the mouth of that river, may have lost something of their pictorial effect, but have gained in celebrity, by the rapid growth of Minneapolis, with its large flour and saw mills, which the enormous water power of the Falls is employed to work. The Flour Mills of Minneapolis are capable of turning out about 12,000 barrels of flour daily.

The Silver Cascade is one of the numerous waterfalls with which this region abounds. It vies with the far-famed Minnehaha in beauty, and only waits another Longfellow to sing its praises.

Fort Snelling occupies an imposing site on a high bluff at the confluence of the Minnesota and Mississippi, and commands a glorious view of those noble rivers, with their richly-wooded banks. The fort was built in 1819 to keep the Indians in check; and, though not needed for this purpose now, is still occupied as a military station.

The Tail Race Excavations at Sioux Falls introduce us to one of the recent developments of Western enterprise. The water power comes next to the Falls of St. Anthony in this region.



THE BASUTO WAR—MASUPHA, THE BASUTO CHIEF

Here on the confines of Dakota, where lately the Red Indian and the bison abounded, large crops of wheat are grown, and splendid herds of sheep and cattle feed. A large flour mill, with all the modern improvements, and a capacity of 1,200 barrels daily, has been built; and the spirited proprietors intend to develop the water power by the erection of paper mills, to work up the straw which now goes to waste; woollen mills to spin and weave the fleeces of the increasing flocks; sugar mills to convert the juice of the amber sugar cane, which flourishes here, to good and wholesome sugar; and also an agricultural implement factory. So it is that the hand of man is rapidly subduing the face of Nature. The wilderness and the solitary places are made to blossom as the rose, and the wants of the poor and needy are being supplied from what has been aptly called the Land of Plenty.

The Minnesota Ice Harvest represents an important industry. No American can do without his iced water or sherry cobbler or brandy smashes, and the mighty Mississippi and the numerous lakes and smaller rivers provide the requisite ice in abundance.

The Maiden Rock is one of the picturesque features on Lake Pepin, through which the Mississippi flows. The story goes that an Indian maiden loved a white man against the chief, her father's, will, who sternly commanded her to forget her pale-faced lover and prepare to wed a neighbouring chief; but the maiden, strong in her affections, while feigning obedience, stole quietly to this rock and dashed herself from its giddy eminence.

Our engravings are from photographs respectively by Zimmerman, D. J. Brown, and F. E. Loomis, of Minnesota and Dakota, furnished to us by Mr. Finlay Dun, 2, Portland Place, W.

THE ST. JOHN'S AMBULANCE ASSOCIATION continues to make steady progress, and the work has greatly developed within the past year, new centres having been formed at nearly thirty towns in England, besides numerous detached classes. Advanced classes for ladies who have passed through the elementary course have been held, and instruction has been given to the metropolitan and provincial police, while 4,400 pupils have received certificates. Several works of help to the injured have been issued, and the Association has supplied a considerable quantity of ambulance material. Contributions towards extending the work of the Association will be thankfully received at The Chancery, St. John's Gate, Clerkenwell, E.C.



AFGHANISTAN—HOMEWARD BOUND FROM CABUL: THE STAFF DESCENDING THE CABUL RIVER



SOME TYPES OF THE EXPEDITIONARY FORCE



A HALT AT BUZ KHUSHI, BELOW FORT MUNRO



CHOTIALI: CAMELS DRINKING



FORD OVER THE ANAMRA, KHRU IN THE DISTANCE



ENTRANCE TO THE STIPELAI TANGI

THE ZHOB VALLEY EXPEDITION TO CHASTISE THE KAKAR PATHANS



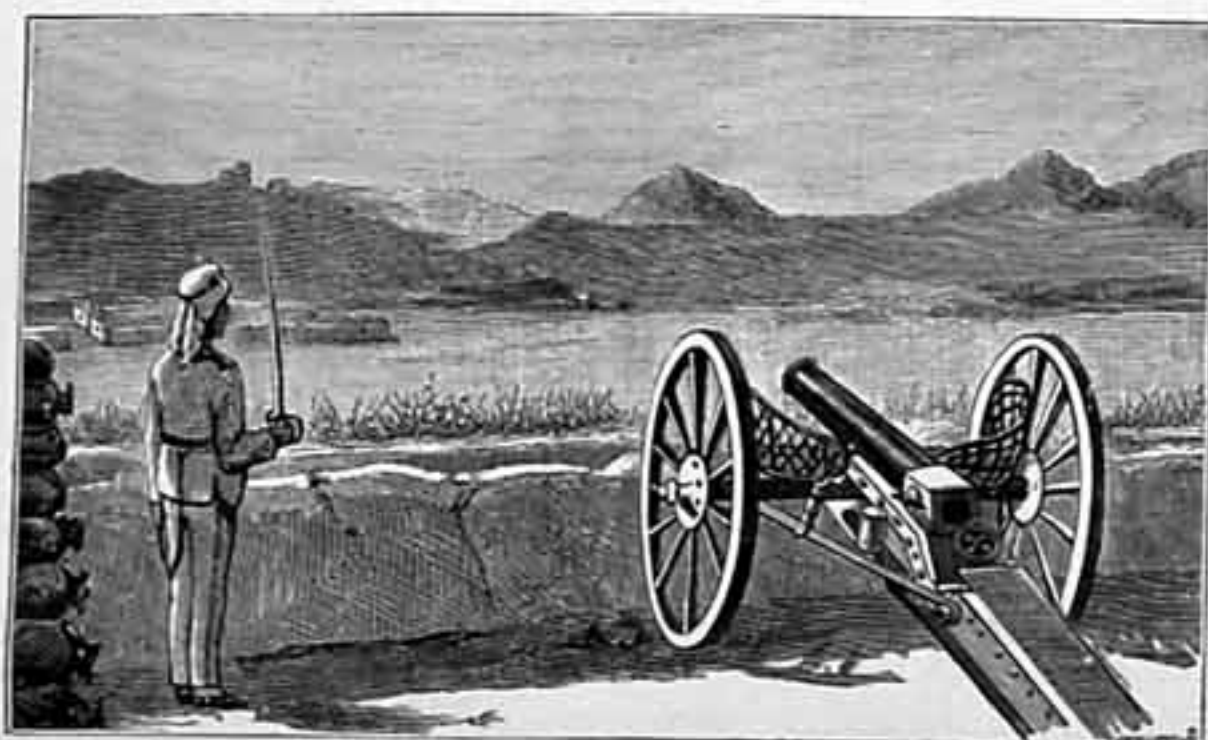
SENOR FERREIRA DE SOUZA
Brazilian Statesman and Litterateur.
Born Dec. 13, 1826. Died July 18, 1884.



DR. SAMUEL RABBETH
Born 1837. Died October 20, 1884, through Sucking the Throat
of a Child Suffering from Diphtheria, at the Royal
Free Hospital, Gray's Inn Road.



COLONEL SIR CHARLES WARREN, K.C.M.G.
Appointed for Special Service in Bechuanaland.

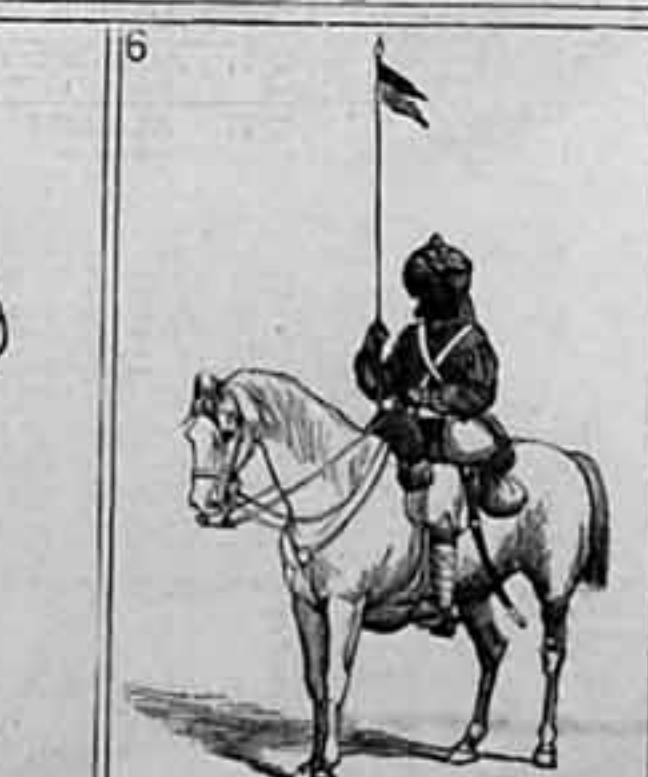


KOROSKO, ON THE NILE, WHERE GENERAL GORDON LEFT THE RIVER
ON HIS RIDE TO KHARTOUM



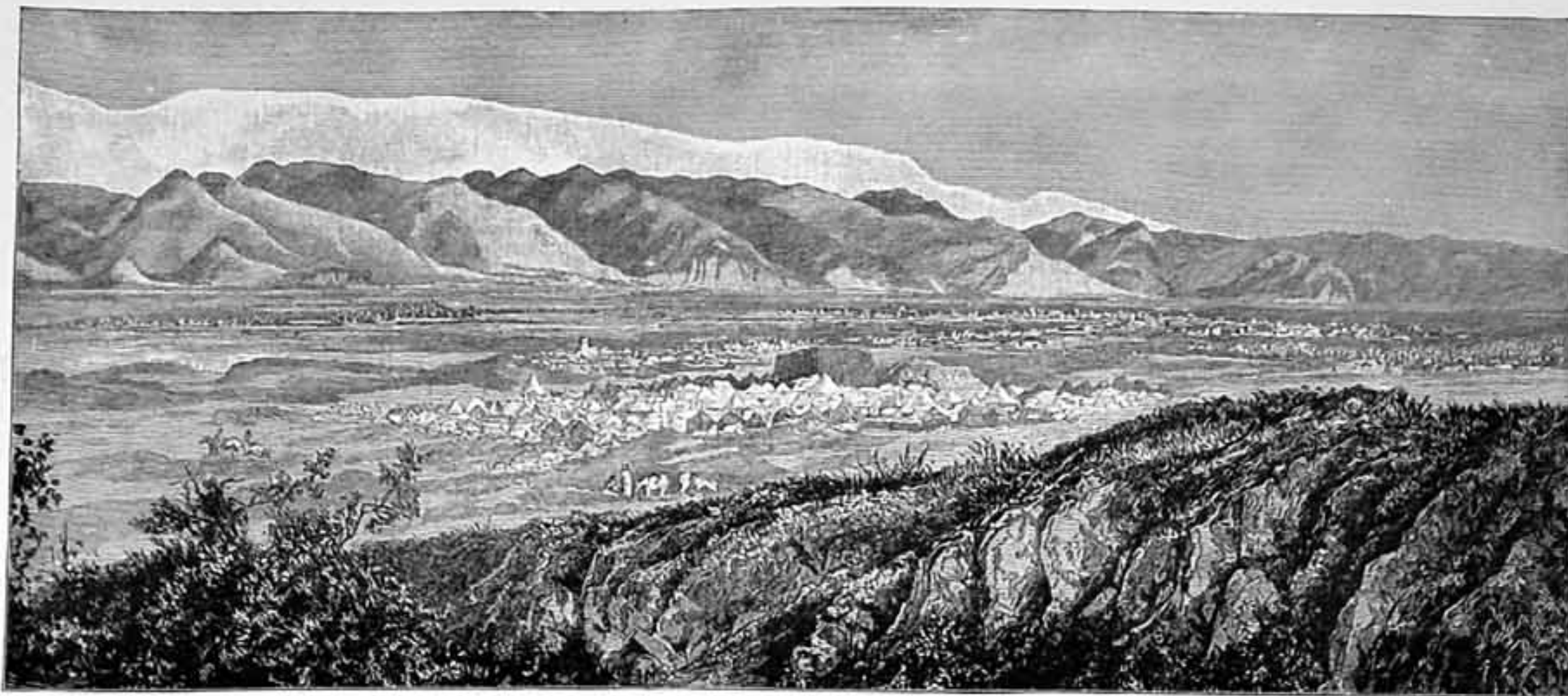
AN OLD ROMAN FORTRESS ON THE NILE, ABOVE KOROSKO

THE NILE EXPEDITION FOR THE RELIEF OF GENERAL GORDON
FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. F. VILLIERS



1. Abdoolah Khan, Camel Contractor, and Major Rind, Transport Officer.—2. The Bengali Baboo Arrayed for the War Path.—3. Mach, the Middle of the Bolan Pass.—4. Camp at Siriab, Near Quetta.—5. 20th (Punjab) Native Infantry, Forming the Infantry Escort.—6. 11th Bengal Lancers, Forming the Cavalry Escort.

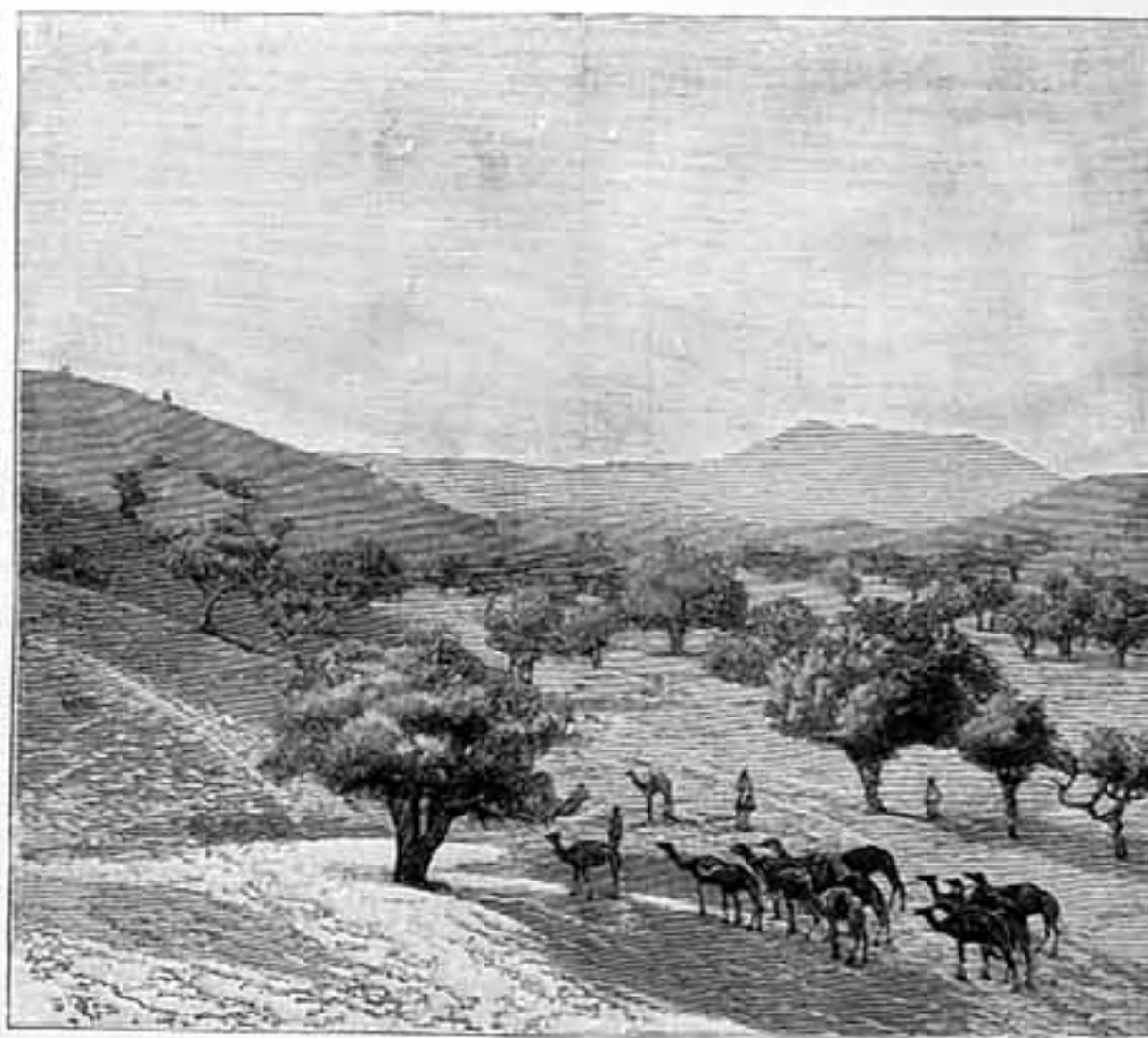
WITH THE AFGHAN FRONTIER COMMISSION



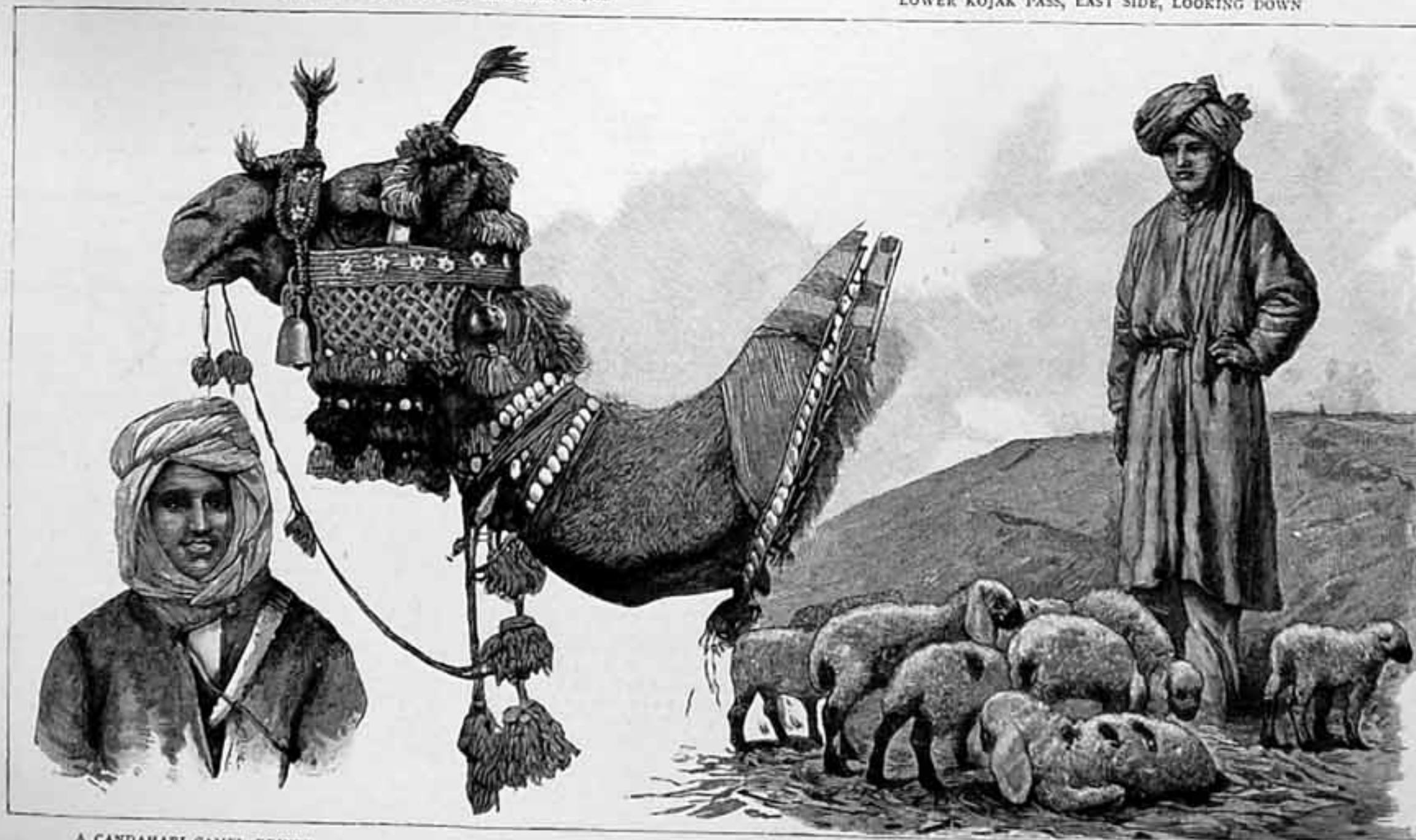
THE WEST SIDE OF THE KOJAK PASS



THE EAST SIDE OF THE KOJAK PASS—BIT OF THE MILITARY ROAD



LOWER KOJAK PASS, EAST SIDE, LOOKING DOWN

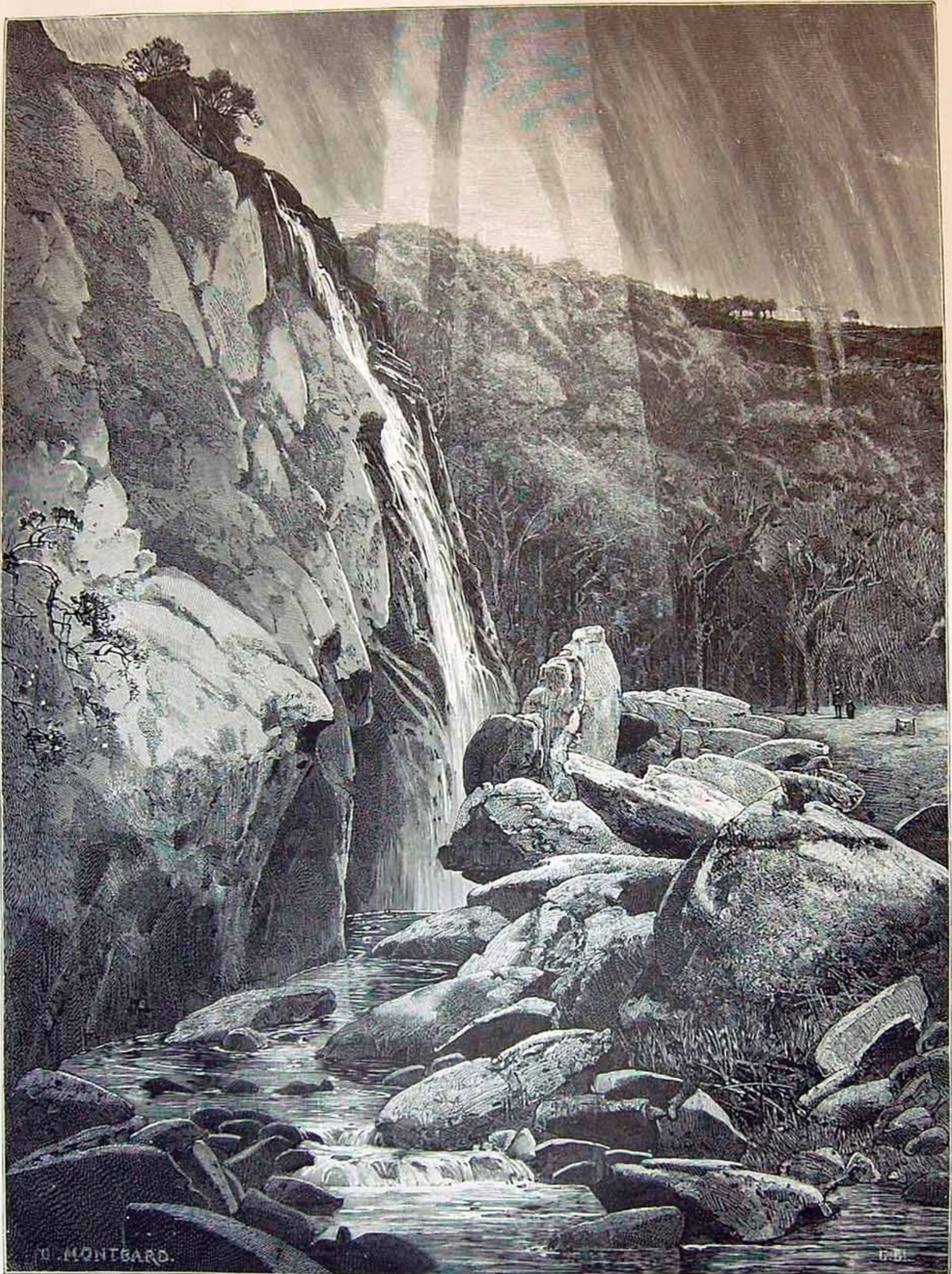


A CANDAHARI CAMEL DRIVER

THE LEADER OF A CARAVAN

DUMBAS, OR LONG-EARED SHEEP

FRONTIER DEFENCES IN INDIA—NOTES IN BRITISH BELOOCHISTAN
WITH VIEWS ON THE NEW KHWAJA AMRAM STATE RAILWAY



THE FALLS OF DARJELE, IN THE GROUNDS OF POWERSCOURT HOUSE, VISITED BY THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK.